





Painted by J. D. D. D. D.

THE DARLEY ARABIAN.

Engraved for the American Turf Register & Sporting Magazine.

Engraved by J. D. D.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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[No. 1.

THE DARLEY ARABIAN.

(Accompanied with an engraving.)

THE fame which the Darley and Godolphin Arabian acquired in England, in laying the foundation for the present improved stock of English race horses, stands pre-eminent; and the former is deemed, under all circumstances, fully entitled to the distinction conferred on the latter in your first volume. Indeed, they both richly deserve their respective reputations, considering that, for the last century, all the best English race horses have been deeply imbued in their blood, or entirely derived from them. Previous to the importation of the Darley Arabian into England, several Barbs, Turks, and Arabians, mares as well as horses, had been brought into that country, and crossed on each other; but none of them had been able to establish any imposing reputation by imparting to their stock that size, bone, strength, and substance, those extraordinary and unequalled powers of speed and continuance, which were afterwards attained through the agency of this noble animal.

Mr. Darley, the brother of his subsequent owner, of a sporting family in Yorkshire, being a mercantile agent in the Levant, became the member of a hunting club at Aleppo, and thereby obtained interest enough to procure this most valuable horse, which fully established the worth and value of the Arabian stock.

The Darley Arabian was imported in the year 1703, being then four years old, and about twenty-five years before Mr. Coke brought the Godolphin Arabian into England. Of course the latter horse had the advantage of all the labours and improvement of stock accomplished by the former. Far from having that variety of mares that afterwards annually poured in upon the Godolphin Arabian, the Darley Arabian covered very few, except those of his proprietor, Mr. Darley; but from those sprung the largest and speediest race horses which were ever known.

Flying Childers and Eclipse, the swiftest, beyond a doubt, of all quadrupeds, were the son, and great grandson of this Arabian, from

which also, through Childers and Blaze, descended Sampson,* the strongest horse that ever raced before or since his time, and entitled to equal pre-eminence, if viewed as a hackney or hunter.

He was the sire also of Bleeding, afterward called Bartlet's Childers, Almanzor, Almanzor's full brother, Whitelegs, Cupid, Brisk, Dædalus, Dart, Skipjack, Manica, Aleppo, Whistlejacket, Bullyrock, &c. &c.; all of these horses were either very good runners or stallions. He also got Lord Lonsdale's mare, and Lord Tracy's mare, and several others of note.

The Darley Arabian was a bay horse, fifteen hands high, strongly and elegantly formed, with a blaze in his face, and his near fore-foot and both hind-feet white. His neck was long, arched, and strong, joining with his head well; his shoulders were of the best model; his chest and body capacious, swelling and highly formed; his loins strong, and well joined to his sacrum; his quarters full and well muscled, of fine size, and placed well for easy, quick and graceful action. His legs were clean, sinewy and elastic; his hock strong and unexceptionable; his pasterns without a fault; and the length of the different portions of his legs, compared with each other, giving the most desirable shape and conformation. His bones, though not very large, were well turned and strong.

It is a very mistaken impression of many, who have viewed the subject in a cursory manner, and not given it the critical examination it merits, that the improved race stock of England are descended from the hunter mares, raised in that country, and Arabian stallions. But whoever will take the trouble to look into this matter, and ascertain the true state of the case, must become satisfied, that the English race horse is descended from Arabian, Barb, and Turkish stocks; and contains in his veins the blood of each in nearly equal proportions. There were some slight peculiarities in the form and powers of each kind, requiring modification by crossing on the others, to produce that size, strength, power, and beauty, which are so much valued.

The Arabian horse is generally handsome, well formed, and pretty strong, not exceeding fourteen, or at most fourteen and a half hands in height, possesses great sleekness and delicacy of skin, and general

* Sampson was fifteen hands and a half in height, and his admeasurement in the legs, as taken by his proprietor, the lord Marquis of Rockingham, was as follows:

Dimensions of the fore-leg, from the hair of the hoof, to the				
middle of the fetlock joint,	.	-	-	4 inches.
From the fetlock joint to the bend of the knee,	-	-	-	11 do.
— the bend of the knee to the elbow,	-	-	-	19 do.
— round his leg below the knee, narrowest part,	-	-	-	8½ do.
— round his hind leg, narrowest part,	-	-	-	9 do.



VOL. II.

BALTIMORE:
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symmetry. The eye is full, lively, and brilliant; the head and neck joined in a beautiful and arched manner; the shoulders deep, capacious, and declining well into the back; the quarters large and of full proportions; the arms are long, swelling and muscular; the thighs long, brawny, and smartly curved; the legs flat, smooth, hard and clean; the back sinews large and distinct; the pasterns moderately long, and elastic; and the hoofs of fair size, tough, and inclining to a black colour. He is generally of a bay [or gray] colour, generous, spirited, swift, and good-winded, but does not run as close or stride as well as the Barbs or Turks. He is also good tempered and docile.

The Barbary horse, though in all probability originally descended from an Arabian stock, is neither so handsome nor tall, but stronger, and carries a greater depth of carcass than the Arabian. He has a shorter back, a stronger loin, and a fuller flank; is tractable, docile, and sure-footed; not very spirited, but when urged will discover good speed and vigour, and excellent wind; and when running he runs closer and strides better than the Arabian; and his colour is more usually white.

The Turkish horse is longer, taller, and handsomer than the Barbs; though he has, probably, in common with them, an origin from the Arabians. He possesses good speed, spirit, and unfailing wind, and can undergo much labour and fatigue.

When we reflect on the above peculiarities, we are very naturally led to conclude that the English race horse derives much of his beauty and speed from the Arabian; his strength and stride from the Barb; and his size and height from the Turk.

AMATEUR.

THE GREAT MATCH RACE BETWEEN ECLIPSE AND SIR HENRY— MINUTELY DESCRIBED BY AN OLD TURFMAN.

[It might, at first view, be supposed that the subject of the following communication was already exhausted, but the reader will find in it many minute and interesting particulars, and will probably agree that the space it occupies, has been well appropriated to the observations of a very critical observer; and the more so, as no race ever run in the United States has attracted as much notice, or had as much influence as that, in promoting attention to the breeding of horses and to the sports of the turf.]

MR. EDITOR:

New York, July 3, 1830.

As I have never seen in print a full, correct, and impartial account of the following great race, and having, at the time, committed my observations to paper, I now transmit them. As many of your readers may not have witnessed this far-famed performance, to such this relation may be interesting; should you, therefore, deem it worth a place in your entertaining publication, you are at liberty to insert it.

Great match race between American Eclipse and Sir Henry, over the Union course, Long island, May 27th, 1823. Heats four miles, for \$20,000. The southern gentlemen to be allowed to name their horse at the starting post.

Doubts were entertained, by some of the New York sportsmen, to the last moment, whether this great match would be contested by the Virginia gentlemen. They, it was perfectly understood, had left Virginia, with five horses, selected from the best racers which North Carolina and Virginia could boast of, and proceeded to the estate of Mr. Bela Badger, adjacent to Bristol, in Pennsylvania, distant from the Union course, about ninety miles, where, having a fine course upon which to exercise and try their horses, they had made a halt.

The horses selected for this great occasion, as also to contend for the three purse races to be run for, on the three days subsequent to the match, heats of four, three, and two miles; were Betsey Richards, five years old, her full brother, John Richards, four years; Sir Henry, four years; Flying Childers, five years; all by Sir Archy; and Washington, four years old, by Timoleon, a son of Sir Archy. With one of the three first named, it was the intention of Mr. William R. Johnston to run the match. Of these, at the time he left home, John Richards was his favourite; his next choice was Sir Henry, and thirdly, the mare; although some of the southern gentlemen (and amongst others Gen. Wynn,) gave their opinion in favour of running the mare, fearing lest Henry might get frightened by so large a crowd of people and swerve from the track.

Unfortunately for the Virginians, their favourite, John Richards, in a trial race, while at Mr. Badger's, met with an accident, by receiving a cut in the heel or frog of one of his fore feet, which rendered it necessary to throw him out of train; Washington also fell amiss, and he and Richards were left behind at Mr. Badger's. With the other three the southern sportsmen proceeded to the Union course, where they arrived five or six days previous to that fixed upon for the match.

The ill-fortune which befel the Virginians by laming their best horse in the onset, seemed to pursue them, for scarcely had they arrived at Long island, and become fixed in their new quarters, when Mr. Johnston, the principal on their part, upon whose management and attention their success in a great measure depended, was seized with indisposition, so sudden and violent, as to confine him not only to his room, but to his bed, which he was unable to leave on the day of the race. Thus the southrons, deprived of their leader, whose skill and judgment, whether in the way of stable preparation, or generalship in the field, could be supplied by none other, had to face their

opponents under circumstances thus far disadvantageous and discouraging. Notwithstanding these unexpected and untoward events, they met the coming contest manfully, having full and unimpaired confidence in their two remaining horses, Sir Henry and Betsey Richards, and backed their opinion to the moment of starting.

At length the rising sun gave promise that the eventful day would prove fine and unclouded. I was in the field at the peep of dawn, and observed that the southern horse and mare (led by Harry Curtis in their walk,) were both plated, treated alike, and both in readiness for the approaching contest. It was yet unknown to the northern sportsmen which was to be their competitor.

The road from New York to the course, a distance of eight miles, was covered by horsemen, and a triple line of carriages, in an unbroken chain, from the dawn of day until one o'clock, the appointed hour of starting. The stands on the ground, for the reception of spectators, were crowded to excess at an early hour, and the club house, and balcony extending along its whole front, was filled by ladies; the whole track, or nearly so, for a mile distance in circuit, was lined on the inside by carriages and horsemen, and the throng of pedestrians surpassed all belief—*not less than sixty thousand spectators were computed to be in the field.*

About half past twelve o'clock Sir Henry made his appearance on the course, as the champion of the south, and was soon confronted by his antagonist.

I shall now endeavour to give a brief description of these noted racers.

Sir Henry is a dark sorrel, or chestnut colour, with one hind foot white, and a small star in the forehead; his mane and tail about two shades lighter than that of his body; he has been represented as being fifteen hands and one inch high, but having taken his measure, his exact height is only fourteen hands three and a half inches. His form is compact, bordering upon what is termed pony-built, with a good shoulder, fine clean head, and all those points which constitute a fine forehead; his barrel is strong, and well ribbed up towards the hip; waist rather short; chine bone strong, rising or arched a little over the loin, indicative of ability to carry weight; sway short; the loin full and strong; haunches strong, and well let down; hind quarters somewhat high, and sloping off from the coupling to the croup; thighs full and muscular, without being fleshy; hocks, or houghs, strong, wide, and pretty well let down; legs remarkably fine, with a full proportion of bone; back sinew, or achilles tendon, large, and well detached from the canon bone; stands firm, clear, and even, moves remarkably well, with his feet in line; possesses great action and muscular power, and

although rather under size, the exquisite symmetry of his form indicates uncommon strength and hardihood. He was bred by Mr. Lemuel Long, near Halifax, in the state of North Carolina, and foaled on the 17th day of June, 1819. He was sired by Sir Archy, (son of imported chestnut Diomed,) his dam by Diomed, grandam by Belle-air, g. g. dam by Pilgram, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; which four last named are imported horses, and are to be found in the English Stud Book.

Eclipse is a dark* sorrel horse, with a star, the near hind foot white, said to be fifteen hands three inches in height, but in fact measures, by the standard, only fifteen hands and two inches. He possesses great power and substance, being well spread and full made throughout his whole frame, his general mould being much heavier than what is commonly met with in the thorough bred blood horse; he is, however, right in the cardinal points, very deep in the girth, with a good length of waist; loin wide and strong; shoulder by no means fine, being somewhat thick and heavy, yet strong and deep; breast wide, and apparently too full, and too much spread for a horse of great speed; arms long, strong, and muscular; head by no means fine; neck somewhat defective, the junction with the head having an awkward appearance, and too fleshy, and bagging too much upon the under side, near the throttle; his fore legs, from the knee downwards, are short and strong, with a large share of bone and sinew; upon the whole his forehand is too heavy. To counterbalance this, his hind quarters are as near perfection as it is possible to imagine. From the hooks, or hip bone, to the extremity of the hind quarter, including the whole sweep from the hip to the hough, he has not an equal; with long and full muscular thighs, let down almost to the houghs, which are also particularly long, and well let down upon the canon bone; legs short, with large bone and strong tendon, well detached, upon which he stands clear and even. Although his form throughout denotes uncommon strength, yet to the extraordinary fine construction of his hind quarters, I conceive him indebted for his great racing powers, continuance, and ability, equal to any weight. I have closely observed him in his gallops; if he has a fault, it is that of falling a little too heavy on his fore feet, and dwelling a little too long on the ground; but then the style and regularity with which he brings up his haunches, and throws his gaskins forward, overbalance other defects.

He was sired by Duroc, a Virginia horse, bred by Wade Moseby, Esq. and got by imported chestnut Diomed, out of Amanda, by Grey Diomed, a son of old Medley. His (Eclipse's) dam was the noted

* [We should not call him a *dark* chestnut.]

grey mare Miller's Damsel, got by imported Messenger. His grandam an English mare, imported when three years old, in 1795, by William Constable, Esq. of New York, bred by Lord Grosvenor, and sired by Pot8o's, son of English Eclipse. His g. g. dam by Gimcrack, Gimcrack by Cripple, and Cripple by the Godolphin Arabian. He was bred by Gen. Nathaniel Coles, of Queens county, Long island, and foaled on the 25th of May, 1814.

All horses date their age from the 1st of May. Thus a horse foaled any time in the year 1819, would be considered four years old on the 1st day of May, 1823. Consequently, Sir Henry, although not four years old complete until the 17th day of June, had, on the 27th of May, to carry the regulated weight (agreeably to the then rules of the course,) for a four year old, viz. 108 lbs. Eclipse, being nine years old, carried weight for an aged horse, 126 lbs.

At length the appointed hour arrived, the word was given to saddle, and immediately afterwards to mount. Eclipse was rode by William Crafts, dressed in a crimson jacket and cap, and Sir Henry by a Virginia boy, of the name of John Walden, dressed in a sky blue jacket, with cap of the same colour. The custom on the Union course is to run to the left about, or with the left hand next to the poles; Eclipse, by lot, had the left, or inside station at the start. Sir Henry took his ground about twenty-five feet wide of him, to the right, with the evident intention of making a run in a straight line for the lead. The preconcerted signal was a single tap of the drum. All was now breathless anxiety; the horses came up evenly; the eventful signal was heard, they went off handsomely together; Henry, apparently quickest, made play from the score, obtained the lead, and then took a hard pull. By the time they had gone the first quarter of a mile, which brought them round the first turn, to the commencement of what is termed the back side of the course, which is a straight run, comprising the second quarter of a mile, he was full three lengths ahead; this distance he with little variation maintained, running steadily, with a hard pull, during the first, second, third, and for about three fourths of the fourth round or mile, the pace, all this time, a killing one. It may be proper to note, that the course is nearly an oval, of one mile, with this small variation, that the back and front are straight lines of about a quarter of a mile each, connected at each extremity by semicircles of also a quarter of a mile each. When the horses were going the last round, being myself well mounted, I took my station at the commencement of the stretch or last quarter, where I expected a violent exertion would be made at this last straight run in, when they left the straight part on the back of the course, and entered upon the last turn. Henry was, as heretofore, not less than three lengths in the

clear ahead. They had not proceeded more than twenty rods upon the first part of the sweep, when Eclipse made play, and the spur and whip were both applied freely; when they were at the extreme point or centre of the sweep, I observed the right hand of Crafts disengaged from his bridle, making free use of his whip; when they had swept about three fourths of the way round the turn, and had advanced within twenty-five rods of my station, I clearly saw that Crafts was making every exertion with both spur and whip to get Eclipse forward, and scored him sorely, both before and behind the girths; at this moment Eclipse threw his tail into the air, and flirited it up and down, after the manner of a tired horse, or one in distress and great pain; and John Buckley, the jockey, (and present trainer) who I kept stationed by my side, observed, "Eclipse is done." When they passed me about the commencement of the stretch, seventy to eighty rods from home, the space between them was about sixteen feet, or a full length and a half in the clear. Here the rider of Henry, turned his head round, and took a view for an instant of his adversary; Walden used neither whip or spur, but maintained a hard and steady pull, under which his horse appeared accustomed to run. Craft continued to make free use of the whip; his right hand in so doing was necessarily disengaged from the bridle, his arm often raised high in air, his body thrown abroad, and his seat loose and unsteady; not having strength to hold and gather his horse with one hand, and at the same time keep his proper position; in order to acquire a greater purchase, he had thrown his body quite back to the cantle of the saddle, stuck his feet forward by way of bracing himself with the aid of the stirrups, and in this style, he was belaboring his horse, going in the last quarter. Buckley exclaimed, (and well he might) "Good G—d, look at Billy." From this place to the winning post, Eclipse gained but a few feet, Henry coming a head about a length in the clear. The shortest time of this heat, as returned by the judges on the stand, was 7 min. 37½ sec. Many watches, and mine (which was held by a gentleman on the stand) among others, made it 7 min. 40 sec.; and this time the southern gentlemen reported—see Mr. Johnston's letter of the 28th of May, addressed to Mr. Crawford, editor of the Virginia Times.

I pushed immediately up to the winning post, in order to view the situation of the respective horses, after this very trying and severe heat; for it was in fact running the whole four miles. Sir Henry was less distressed than I expected to find him; Eclipse also bore it well, but of the two, he appeared the most jaded; the injudicious manner in which he had been rode, had certainly annoyed, and unnecessarily distressed him; the cause of his throwing out his tail, and fliriting it up

and down, as already observed, was now apparent; Craft in using his whip wildly, had struck him too far back, and had cut him not only upon his sheath, but had made a deep incision upon his testicles, and it was no doubt the violent pain occasioned thereby, that caused the noble animal to complain, and motion with his tail, indicative of the torture he suffered. The blood flowed profusely from one or both of these foul cuts, and trickling down the inside of his hind legs, appeared conspicuously upon the white hind foot, and gave a more doleful appearance to the discouraging scene of a lost heat.

The incapacity of Craft to manage Eclipse, (who required much urging, and at the same time to be pulled hard) was apparent to all; he being a slender made lad, in body weight about 100 lbs. only. A person interested in the event, seeing Buckley, who had rode the horse on a former occasion, with me, requested that I would keep him within call, and ready to ride in case of an emergency. It was, however, soon settled, and announced, that Mr. Purdy would ride him the second heat, upon which, long faces grew shorter, and northern hope revived.—Six to four was, nevertheless, offered on the southern horse, but no takers.

SECOND HEAT.—The horses, after a lapse of 30 minutes, were called up for a second heat. I attentively viewed Eclipse while saddling, and was surprised to find that to appearance he had not only entirely recovered, but seemed full of mettle, lashing and reaching out with his hind feet, anxious and impatient to renew the contest. Mr. Purdy having mounted his favorite, was perfectly at home, and self-confident. The signal being again given, he went off rapidly from the start; Sir Henry being now entitled to the inside, took the track, and kept the lead, followed closely by Eclipse, whom Mr. Purdy at once brought to his work, knowing that game and stoutness was his play, and his only chance of success, that of driving his speedy adversary, up to the top of his rate, without giving him the least respite. Henry went steadily on, nearly at the top of his speed, keeping a gap open between himself and Eclipse, of about 20 feet without much variation, for about two miles and seven-eighths, or until towards the conclusion of the third mile they had arrived nearly opposite the four mile distance post. Here Purdy made his run, and when they had advanced forty rods further, which brought them to the end of the third mile, was close up, say nose and tail. They now entered upon the fourth and last mile, which commences with a turn or sweep the moment you leave the starting post. Here the crowd was immense; I was at this moment, on horseback, stationed down the stretch or straight run, a short distance below the winning post, in company with a friend, and Buckley the jockey, who kept close to me during

the whole race. We pushed out into the centre, or open space of the ground, in order to obtain a more distinct view of the struggle, which we saw making for the lead; every thing depended upon this effort of Purdy; well he knew it; his case was a desperate one, and required a desperate attempt; it was to risk all, for all; he did not hesitate. When the horses had got about one third of the way round the sweep, they had so far cleared the crowd as to afford us a distinct view of them a little before they reached the centre of the turn; Eclipse had lapped Henry about head and girth, and appeared evidently in the act of passing. Here Buckley vociferated, see Eclipse! look at Purdy! by heaven on the inside! I was all attention. Purdy was on the left hand or inside of Henry, I felt alarmed for the consequence, satisfied that he had thus hazarded all; I feared that Walden would take advantage of his position, and by reining in, force him against or inside one of the poles; when they had proceeded a little more than half way round the sweep, the horses were a dead lap; when about three fourths round, Eclipse's quarter covered Henry's head and neck, and just as they had finished the bend, and were entering upon the straight run, which extends along the back part of the course, Eclipse for the first time was fairly clear, and a head. He now with the help of the persuaders, which were freely bestowed, kept up his run, and continued gradually, though slowly, to gain during the remaining three quarters of a mile, and came in about two lengths a head. As they passed up the stretch or last quarter of a mile, the shouting, clapping of hands, waiving of handkerchiefs, long and loud applause sent forth by the Eclipse party, exceeded all description; it seemed to roll along the track as the horses advanced, resembling the loud and reiterated shout of contending armies.

I have been thus particular in stating, that Mr. Purdy made his pass on the inside, understanding that many gentlemen, and particularly Mr. Stevens, the principal in the match on the part of Eclipse, (and for aught I know Mr. Purdy himself,) insist that the *go by*, was given on the outside. After the heat was over, I found that my friend Mr. M. Buckley, and myself, were far from the only persons, that had observed the mode in which Mr. Purdy ran up and took the inside track from his adversary. The circumstance was in the mouths of hundreds. In corroboration of which, I will quote a passage from the New York Evening Post, of May 28th, 1823, giving a description of this second heat:—"Henry took the lead as in the first heat, until about two-thirds around on the third mile, when Purdy seized with a quickness and dexterity peculiar to himself, the favorable moment that presented, when appearing to aim at the outside, he might gain

the inside, made a dash at him accordingly, and *passed him on the left.*"

Here, then, the observations of many, independent of my friend Mr. M. Buckley, or myself, added to the instantaneous and striking remark of B., which did not fail to rivet my peculiar attention, form a wonderful coincidence. Thus circumstanced, and long conversant with turf matters, rules, and practices, and familiar with sights of this kind, it was impossible I could be mistaken. I was not mistaken; the honest belief of some gentlemen to the contrary notwithstanding.

Time, this second heat, 7 minutes, 49 seconds.

THIRD HEAT.—It was now given out, that in place of the boy Walden, who had rode Sir Henry the two preceding heats, that Arthur Taylor, a trainer of great experience, and long a rider, equalled by few, and surpassed by none, would ride him this last and decisive heat. At the expiration of 30 minutes the horses were once more summoned to the starting post, and Purdy and Taylor mounted; the word being given, they went off at a quick rate; Purdy now taking the lead, and pushing Eclipse from the score; and indeed, the whole four miles, applying the whip and spur incessantly; evidently resolved to give Sir Henry no respite, but to cause him if determined to trail, to employ all his speed and strength, without keeping any thing in reserve for the run in. Sir Henry continued to trail, apparently under a pull, never attempting to come up, until they had both fairly entered the straight run towards the termination of the last mile, and had advanced within about sixty rods from home. Here Sir Henry being about five yards behind, made a dash, and ran up to Eclipse, so far as to cover his quarter or haunch with his head, and for a moment had the appearance of going past; he made a severe struggle for about two hundred yards, when he again fell in the rear, and gave up the contest.

Thus terminated the most interesting race ever run in the United States. Besides the original stake of \$20,000 each, it was judged that upwards of \$200,000 changed hands.

In this last heat Sir Henry carried 110 lbs. being two pounds over his proper weight; it not being possible to bring Arthur Taylor to ride less, and although a small horse, and wanting twenty days of being four years old, he made the greatest run ever witnessed in America.

Time, this heat, 8 minutes, 24 seconds.

Thus the three heats, or twelve miles, were run in 23 minutes, 50½ seconds, or an average of 7 minutes, 57 seconds each heat; or 1 minute, 59 seconds per mile.

Notwithstanding this defeat, the southern sportsmen continued to be inspired with so much confidence in their horse, that they offered

to renew the contest for a much larger amount, as appears by the following challenge and the answer thereto, which I give as connected with the event.

TO JOHN C. STEVENS, Esq.

Long island, May 28, 1823.

Sir—I will run the horse Henry against the horse Eclipse at Washington city; next fall, the day before the jockey club purse is run for, for any sum from twenty to fifty thousand dollars; forfeit ten thousand dollars. The forfeit and stake to be deposited in the Branch bank of the United States at Washington, at any nameable time, to be appointed by you.

Although this is addressed to you individually, it is intended for all the betters on Eclipse, and if agreeable to you and them, you may have the liberty of substituting at the starting post, in the place of Eclipse, any horse, mare, or gelding, foaled and owned on the northern and eastern side of the North river; provided, I have the liberty of substituting in the place of Henry, at the starting post, any horse, mare, or gelding, foaled and owned on the south side of the Potomac. As we propose running at Washington city, the rules of that jockey club must govern of course.

I am respectfully, yours, WILLIAM R. JOHNSTON.

(ANSWER.)

Dear Sir—The bet just decided was made under circumstances of excitement, which might in some measure apologize for its rashness, but would scarcely justify it as an example; and I trust the part I took in it, will not be considered as a proof of my intention to become a patron of sporting on so extensive a scale. For myself, then, I must decline the offer. For the gentlemen who with me backed Eclipse, their confidence in his superiority, I may safely say, is not in the least impaired. But even they do not hesitate to believe, that old age and hard service may one day accomplish, what strength and fleetness, directed by consummate skill, has hitherto failed to accomplish.

For Mr. Van Ranst I answer, that he owes it to the association who have so confidently supported him, to the state at large, who have felt and expressed so much interest in his success, and to himself as a man, not totally divested of feeling, never, on any consideration, to risk the life or reputation of the noble animal, whose generous, and almost incredible exertions, have gained for the north so signal a victory, and for himself such well earned and never failing renown.

I remain, sir, your most obedient servant,

Wm. R. Johnston, Esq.

JOHN C. STEVENS.

As Mr. Van Ranst, in a little work issued from the press, at his instance, entitled, "The History of American Eclipse," has touched upon the comparative powers of the English race horses, of the past and present day, before I take leave of the subject, permit me to offer a few remarks in reply.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

[These remarks, which are very interesting, will be published in our next number.]

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

Rules and orders approved and adopted as the rules and orders of the "MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB," to commence and be in force from the third day of June, 1830, and to continue in force until the close of the fall meeting in the year 1834, subject to such alterations as may be made from time to time, according to the provisions therein contained.

1. There shall be two meetings of this Club in each year, and each continue four days, to be called the Spring and Fall meetings. The Spring meeting shall commence on the last Tuesday in May, and the Fall meeting shall commence on the last Tuesday in October.

2. There shall be a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer, and five Stewards, to be appointed by ballot.

3. It shall be the duty of the President to preside in all meetings of the Club, to act as Judge on each day's race, appoint his assistant Judges on the evening preceding each day's race, report the result of each day's race, and stand as Judge in all sweepstakes, with such other persons as the parties may appoint.

4. It shall be the duty of the first and second Vice-Presidents to attend all the meetings of the Club, assist the President in the discharge of his duty. In the absence of the President, the First Vice-President, and in his absence the Second Vice-President, shall act as President *pro tem.*

5. It shall be the duty of the Recording Secretary to attend the Judges in each day's race, assist them with his counsel, keep a book, in which he shall record the members' names, the rules of the Club, and add to them any resolutions which may change the character of either; also, record the proceedings of each meeting, the entries of horses, in which shall be set forth the names of the respective owners, the colour, name, age, and name of sire and dam of each horse, and a description of the rider's dress, and an account of each day's race, including the time of running each heat, and after the races are over, publish the result in the next number of the "AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE."

6. The Stewards shall serve for one meeting, next succeeding their appointment. They shall wear a white rose, or some other appropriate and distinctive badge. It shall be their duty to attend on the course, preserve order, clear the track, keep off the crowd from horses coming to the stand after the close of a heat. They may employ able-bodied

men to assist them, who shall be paid out of any money in the hands of the Treasurer, and they shall be designated.

7. There shall be three Judges in the starting stand, the President and two assistant Judges, and the Timers; the Judges shall keep the stand clear of any intrusion during the pendency of a heat, and also see that the riders are dressed in jockey style.

8. There shall be two distance Judges, and three patrol Judges, who shall repair to the Judges' stand, after each heat, and report the nags that are distanced, and foul riding, if there be any.

9. All disputes shall be decided by the Judges of the day, from whose decision there shall be no appeal, unless at the Judges' discretion, and no evidence shall be received of foul riding, except from the Judges and Patrols.

10. All sweepstakes advertised to be run over the course on any day of the regular meetings of this Club, shall be under the cognizance of this Club, and no change of entries once made, shall be allowed, after closing, unless by the consent of all the parties.

11. The distance stand shall be sixty yards from the Judges' stand for mile heats, and sixty additional yards for every mile in a heat, unless it be the best three in five, when ninety yards to a mile shall be the distance.

12. The time between heats shall be twenty minutes for mile heats, thirty for two mile heats; forty for three mile heats; and forty-five for four mile heats. Some signal shall be sounded from the Judges' stand five minutes before the period of starting, after the lapse of which time the Judges shall give the word, as, "are you ready;" but should any horse be restive in saddling, the Judges may delay the word a short interval, at their own discretion.

13. No person shall start a horse for any purse under the control of this Club, other than a member, he being at least one-third bona-fide interested, and producing satisfactory proof of his horse's age; nor shall any member start a horse, if his entrance and subscription be not paid before starting.

14. Any person desirous of becoming a member only for the purpose of starting a horse, may do so, he being approved by the Club, and paying double entrance.

15. All entries of horses to run shall be made in open Club, and in his own hand, on the evening preceding each day's race, by five o'clock, or during the sitting of the Club; and the owner, or person then present, shall give his name, colour, age, and sex, and name of sire and dam of the horse, with the dress of the rider, and no entry made after that time shall be allowed. *Provided*, if there be no meeting of the Club, then with the Secretary, or Treasurer, by six o'clock.

16. No two riders from the same stable shall be allowed to ride in the same race; nor shall two horses trained in the same stable be allowed to start in the same race.

17. Riders shall not be permitted to ride unless well dressed in jockey style: to wit, jockey cap, silk jacket, pantaloons, and half boots.

18. Riders, after a heat is ended, must repair to the Judges' stand; and not dismount till ordered by the Judges, and then with their saddles repair to the scales to be weighed.

19. The horse who has won a heat will be entitled to the track, and the foremost entitled to any part of the track, he leaving sufficient space for a horse to pass him on the outside; but he shall not, when locked by a horse, leave the track he may be running in, to press him to the outside, doing which will be deemed foul riding. A rider may take the track on the inside, but he must do it at his own peril, as should he be poled in making the attempt, it will not be considered foul. Should any rider cross, jostle, or strike an adversary, or his horse, or run on his heels, intentionally, or do any thing else that may impede the progress of his adversary, he will be deemed distanced, though he may come out ahead, and the purse be given to the next best nag, and any rider offending against this rule, shall never be permitted to ride over, or attend any horse on this course again.

20. If any nag shall run on the inside of any poll, they will be deemed distanced, although they may come out ahead, and the purse be awarded to the next best nag; unless he turns round and again enters the course at the point from which he swerved.

21. A nag that does not win a heat out of three, shall not be entitled to start for a fourth, although he may have saved his distance.

22. No compromise, or agreement, between any two persons starting horses, or their agents, or grooms, not to oppose each other, upon a promised division of the purse, shall be permitted, or allowed; and no persons shall run their nags in conjunction, that is, with a determination to oppose, jointly, any other horse, or horses, which they may run against. In either case, upon satisfactory evidence produced before the Judges, the purse shall be awarded to the next best nag, and the persons so offending shall never again be permitted to start a horse on this course.

23. All members and their families shall pass the gate free; and all who are not members shall pay the following tolls; viz: For every four wheel carriage, one hundred cents; for every gig, cart, or two wheel carriage, and every man on horseback, seventy-five cents; for every person on foot, twenty-five cents.

24. The age of horses shall be reckoned by the year in which they are foaled; viz:—a horse foaled in the year 1830, shall be considered

a yearling during the year 1831, and shall be considered a two year old during the year 1832, and so on.

25. The following weights shall be carried; viz: Two years old, a feather; three years old, 86 lbs.; four years old, 100 lbs.; five years old, 110 lbs.; six years old, 118 lbs.; seven years old, and upwards, 124 lbs.—An allowance of three pounds to mares and geldings. The Judges shall see that each rider has his proper weight before he starts, and that they have within two pounds after each heat.

26. New members can be admitted only upon nomination; there being not less than seven members present, always including the President, or one of the Vice-Presidents of the Club; and two black balls will exclude the person nominated.

27. Seven members shall constitute a quorum for business.

28. In betting, when both parties are present, either party has a right to demand that the money be staked before the horses start, and if one refuse, the other may declare the bet void, at his option.

29. If either party be absent on the day of the race, the party present may declare the bet void, in the presence of the Judges, before the race commences; but if any person present offers to stake for the absentee it is a confirmed bet.

30. A bet made on a heat to come, is no bet, unless all the horses starting in a previous heat start again.

31. A bet made during a heat is not determined until the race is finally decided, unless the heat be particularly mentioned.

32. If an entered horse die, or a subscriber entering him die, no forfeit shall be required.

33. A premium given to another to make a bet, shall not be refunded, although the bet is not run for.

34. All bets made between horses that are distanced the same heat, are considered drawn; and when between two horses, throughout a race, and neither of them wins it, the horse that is best at the termination of the race wins the bet.

35. When a dead heat be run, they may all start again, except the dead heat be between two horses, that if either had been winner, the race would have been over; in which case, they two only shall start again, to decide which shall be entitled to the purse. Such horses as are prevented by this rule from starting again, shall be drawn, and not distanced.

36. When two horses are bet against each other, for the purse, if each win a heat, and neither distanced, they are equal. But, if one win a heat, and the other do not, the winner of the heat is best, unless he afterwards be distanced, in which case, the other, if he shall save his dis-

tance, shall be considered best; and when both are distanced, they shall be considered equal.

37. Judges may postpone a race, but only in case of rain, or bad weather. No fresh entry of horses will be permitted.

38. No gambling shall be permitted on the grounds under the control of the Club; and a committee shall be designated by the President, for the time being, with authority to employ police officers to aid them, to arrest and bring to punishment, all persons attempting to violate this rule.

39. For the transaction of the ordinary business of the Club, seven members shall be deemed a quorum. But no alteration shall be made in any of the established rules and orders of the Club, except in an open session of a number of members, not less than fifteen.

40. A meeting of the Club may at any time be called by the President, or one of the Vice-Presidents, at the instance of any three members; the notice of said meeting to be given by the Recording Secretary.

41. Gentlemen, residing twenty miles beyond the limits of the city of Baltimore, may be admitted, in the usual way, as members, on paying ten dollars per annum, subscription; except such as may enter horses, who shall pay the full subscription.

The members present proceeded, in conformity with the above rules and orders, to the election of officers of the Club for the ensuing year, and the following persons were unanimously chosen:

Gen. T. M. FORMAN, *President.*

HENRY THOMPSON, *First Vice-President.*

S. W. SMITH, *Second Vice-President.*

B. I. COHEN, *Treasurer.*

JOHN THOMAS, *Recording Secretary.*

J. S. SKINNER, *Corresponding Secretary.*

C. S. W. DORSEY,	} <i>Stewards.</i>
J. G. DAVIES,	
U. S. HEATH,	
W. HINDMAN,	
J. S. DONNEL,	

JOHN GLENN,	} <i>Timers.</i>
JOHN RIDGELY,	
LYDE GOODWIN,	

[The 16th and 19th rules will be revised, at the suggestion of distant members. We have the prospect of a superb course, and, in other respects, the promise of the most spirited racing in the union.]

PARENT STOCK OF AMERICAN HORSES, NOW, OR LATELY LIVING IN ENGLAND.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, July, 1830.

For the want of an American Stud Book, the materials for which we hope your work will supply, little is known, even by those on the turf, of the pedigrees of our horses, beyond Diomed, Shark and Medley: wherefore, having the Stud Book, many volumes of the Racing Calendar, and other authentic records by me, I have been induced to offer you, for the benefit of those of your subscribers who are not so fortunate, a synopsis of the parent stock in England, from the times of Flying Childers and the Godolphin Arabian—shewing how intimately connected our best blood *now is*, with that of England. Of the early importations before the revolutionary war, Janus, Fearnought, Jolly Roger, Mark Anthony, Badger, Othello, &c. &c. so often adverted to by your correspondents, I am not distinctly informed: but we learn there were very many anterior to that date; by which our stock was so greatly improved, that not only our races had acquired celebrity, but that the renowned cavalry of our army at the south was distinguished for its fine horses—frequently giving it a decided ascendancy over the enemy. Since the revolutionary war, we are chiefly indebted to Col. Hoomes of Virginia, for his many importations of the *very best horses*—but after his death, 1803-4, importations languished, and nearly ceased, with the renewal of hostilities with England: and now the get of Diomed, through Sir Archy, Duroc, &c. have become so much esteemed, as almost to prevent competition. While the Diomedes stand higher with us than any other horses, it is a curious fact, that in England, so late as 1826, only two stallions, Orville and Phantom, stood as high as £52. 10s.; one of whom, (Phantom) is nearly allied to our Diomed—his grandam (*the dam too of Sorcerer*,) Young Giantess by Diomed; of the other stallions, one only covered at £30; two £20; eight £15; (and two among that number by our imported Buzzard) and a large majority £10 and £5 each.

As in the English Stud Book, so in the following list, the left column denotes the year of foaling, followed by the colour and name, the sire, the dam, and her stock onwards, giving the names of the various sires of maternal ancestry. Horses material to our stock have their pedigrees most fully given. I wish the catalogue were more perfect: as it is, it may be the means of eliciting correct information from other sources. T.

1715. ch. c. Flying Childers, by Darley's Arabian; dam Betty Leedes by Careless; sister to Leedes, by Leedes Arabian; Spanker, Barb mare, sire of Plaister, Blacklegs, *Snip* and *Blaze*.
 Bartlet's Childers, own brother to the above, sire of Squirt, the little Hartley mare, Cædipus, and Volunteer's dam.
1718. Partner, (Crofts) by Jig, sire of Sedbury, Tartar, Traveller, Badger, and Lady Thigh.
- br. h. Godolphin Arabian, brought from France, 1731; sire of Lath, *Cade*, *Regulus*, *Cripple*, *Babraham*, the *Gower Stallion*, &c.

1738. b. c. Janus, by Godolphin Arabian, out of the little Hartley mare.—
(Query, was this horse, or his son—the celebrated imported Janus?) Blank and Old England own brothers to Janus.
Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian, dam of the celebrated Selim, and black Selima by Othello, imported by Col. Tasker of Belle-air, Maryland. (See Belle-air.)
1743. bl. c. Othello, by Crab. Miss Slamerkin, by Young True Blue, Dun Arabian, &c. (Query, was he the imported horse, sire of Selim and Selima?) Cub by Alcock's Arabian.
1745. Sampson by Blaze—Hip, Spark, Snake. Sire of Engineer and Bay Malton.
1748. b. c. Matchem by Cade, out of the Partner mare. Sire of Conductor, Alfred, Pumpkin, and Pantaloon.
1752. b. c. Juniper (imported to Virginia) by Babraham, Aura, by Stamford Turk—brother to Conqueror, sister to Snip.
1753. b. c. Wildair, (imported to N. Y.) by Cade. Steady mare, Partner, Greyhound.
1755. Fearnought, (imported to Virginia) by Regulus, White nose, Rattle, Darley's Arabian.
1758. b. c. Herod by Tartar—Cypron, by Blaze—Bethel's Arabian. Sire of Highflyer, *Phenomenon*, *Florizel*, *Woodpecker*, (sire of Buzzard, Manfred, &c.) *Anvil*, Sancho, Punch, (imported) &c. Punch's dam 1774, by Marske, Cullen Arabian.
1760. gr. c. *Gimcrack*, by Cripple, Miss Elliot, by Partner. Sire of Medley and Clockfast.
1764. ch. c. *Eclipse*, (O'Kelly's celebrated race horse—that no competitor could put to his speed) by Marske, Spiletta, by Regulus, Mother Western, Brother to Proserpine and Garrick. Marske, by Squirt, Blacklegs, Bay Bolton. Of *Eclipse*'s numerous progeny, may be named as especially connected with our importations, *Dungannon*, *Volunteer*, *Pegasus*, *Saltram*, King Fergus, Vertumnus, (sire to Baronet) and *PotSo's*, sire of Waxy, and of the grandam of American *Eclipse*, of Champion, Coriander, Worthy, and Parasol.
1765. b. c. Flimnap, (imported into N. C.) by South, Cartouch, Childers.
1768. b. c. Florizel, (sire to Diomed) by Herod, Flimnap's dam.
1767. b. c. Mark Anthony, by Spectator, Rachel, by Blank, Regulus.
(Query, is this the celebrated Mark Anthony that stood in Virginia?)
1769. b. c. Jolly Roger, (imported to Virginia) by the Gower Stallion, Miss Harvey, by Cartouch, Sophia, by Godolphin Arabian.
1771. Sharke, (imported into Virginia) by Marske—see *Eclipse*. Snap, by Snip, Marlborough, Sire of Virago, and of the dams of Florizel, Top Gallant, Maid of the Oaks, and Hamlingtonian.
1772. Dorimant, by Otho, Babraham, Childers, Otho, by Moses, out of Miss Vernon, by Cade—Partner.
1774. b. c. Highflyer, (was never beat, and as celebrated a stallion as ever stood in England) by Herod, Blank, Regulus, sire of *Sir Peter*,

Rockingham, Escape, Diamond, Delpini, Spadille, &c. &c.—1784, Sir Peter, (out of Papillon, by Snap) sire of Ambrosio, Walton, (sire of Phantom) Czar, Peter, Plover, Eaton, Hermione, Vandyke, Poulten, Clink, Flydener, (dam by Diomed) *Sir Harry*, *Arch Duke*, Stamford, Haphazard, &c.

1776. gr. c. Medley, (imported into Virginia) by Gimcrack, out of Arminda, (full sister to the famous Sir Peter's dam) by Snap, Miss Cleveland, by Regulus, Midge, a son of Bay Bolton, Childers, Honeywood's Arabian, dam of the True Blues, Snap by Snip, son of Flying Childers, sire to Belleair, Calypso, Grey Diomed, Gimcrack, &c.

gr. c. Clockfast, (imported into Virginia) by Gimcrack, Miss Ingram, by Regulus, Miss Mayes, by Childers.

1777. ch. c. Diomed, (imported into Virginia) by Florizel, out of a Spectator mare, Blank, Childers, Miss Belvoir, the best runner in England, Spectator, by Crab—he by Alcock's Arabian. Sire to Sir Archy, Florizel, Potomac, Top Gallant, Lavinia, Hampton, Duroc, &c. &c.

1780. gr. c. Messenger, (imported into Pennsylvania) by Mambrino, Turf, Regulus, Starling, out of Snap's dam, Mambrino, by Engineer, out of a Cade, Turf, by Matchem. Sire to Bright Phœbus, and Miller's Damsel, dam of American Eclipse.

b. c. Dungannon, by Eclipse, Aspasia, by Herod, Doris, by Blank, Spectator, Godolphin Arabian, Fox, Childers, sire to Bedford, and Lurcher, &c.

ch. c. Volunteer, by Eclipse, Tartar mare, Mogul, Sweepstakes, Bay Bolton, Curwen bay Barb, sire of Spread Eagle, Eagle, &c.

1782. bl. c. Trumpator, by Conductor, (see Matchem) Brunette, by Squirrel, Matchless, Ancaster Starling, Squirrel by Traveller—see Partner. Sire of Sorcerer, Young Trumpator, (who stood at 20 guineas) &c. 1796, bl. c. Sorcerer, sire of Smolensko, Soothsayer, Truffle, Bourbon, Sorcery, Comus, Scout, &c. (stood at 30 guineas.)

1784. b. c. Rockingham, and 1801, b. c. Archibald, own brothers; the latter imported into Virginia, by Highflyer, out of sister to Pumkin, by Matchem, Squirt.

br. c. Driver, (imported by Dr. W. Thornton, of Washington city) by Trentham, Coquette, by Compton barb, sister to Regulus, by Godolphin Arabian.

1785. b. c. Citizen, (imported into N. C.) by Pacolet, Princess by Turk, Fairy Queen, by Young Cade, Sire of Pacolet, and Sir Charles's dam.

1786. b. c. Tickle Toby, (imported into Virginia) by Alfred—see Matchem, Cælia, by Herod, Proserpine—see Eclipse. Sire to Sir Solomon.

ch. c. Venetian, (imported into Maryland, and returned to England) by Doge, Helen, by Conductor. Sire of Harlequin's dam.

1787. ch. c. Precipitate, (Query, whether this horse or his son, was imported into Virginia?) full brother to Gohanna, by Mercury, (see Eclipse) Herod, Maiden by Matchem.
- Buzzard, (imported into Virginia) by Woodpecker, Misfortune, by Dux, Curiosity, (dam of Pantaloon) by Snap, Regulus, Childers, Honeywood Arabian, True Blues. Sire of the celebrated Rubens and Selim, of Barefoot's dam, &c. in England, and of Hephestion in the United States.
- b. c. Alderman, (imported into Virginia,) by Pot8o's, Squirrel, Herod's dam.
- b. c. Dare Devil, (imported into Virginia,) by Magnet, Chrysolite, Proserpine, (see Eclipse,) Magnet, by Herod, dam by Blank, Chrysolite, by Blank. Sire of Kill Devil and Schedoni.
- b. c. Clifden, (imported by Dr. Thornton,) by Alfred, Florizel, Matchem.
- b. c. Cormorant, (imported by Col. Hoomes into Virginia,) by Woodpecker, Nettletop, by Squirrel, Bajazet.
1788. b. f. ———, (imported by Dr. Thornton,) by Dorimant, Muse, by Herod, Shepherd's Crab, Miss Meredith, by Cade, Little Hartley mare.
- br. c. Gabriel, (imported 1799, by Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy,) by Dorimant, dam by Highflyer, Snap, Chalkstone's dam, Shepherd's Crab, &c. as above. Sire of Post Boy, Oscar, and Harlequin.—(See Sporting Magazine, No. 4.)
- b. f. Peggy, (imported 1799, by Col. Tayloe,) bred by Lord Clermont, by Trumpator, out of Peggy, a celebrated runner in England, own sister to Post Master. Dam of Britannia, begotten in England by Pegasus, of Clermont, by Spread Eagle, and of Phantasmagoria, by Mufti. Sold to Col. W. Alston, of South Carolina.
- Mufti, (imported by Col. Tayloe,) a celebrated runner when owned by his present majesty, by Fitz Herod, Whittington mare, sister to Black and all black, Crab, Miss Slammerkin. Sire of Trafalgar, and of Caroline.
1789. Whiskey, by Saltram, out of Calash, by Herod.
- b. c. Cœur de Lion, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) by Highflyer, Eclipse, Spectator, Blank.
1790. ch. c. Druid, by Pot8o's, (imported by Col. Hoomes.) Maid of the Oaks, by Herod.
- b. c. Grouse, by Highflyer, out of own sister to Conductor, by Matchem.
1791. b. c. Beningbrough, by King Fergus, dam by Matchem. Sire of Orville.
- gr. c. Brilliant, (imported by Col. Tayloe,) by Phenomenon, (see Herod,) Faith, by Pacolet, Atalanta. 1796, Dion, by Spadille, (see Highflyer,) out of Brilliant's dam, also imported in Virginia. Phenomenon was also imported, but died soon after landing, in 1798.

1791. br. c. Young Sir Peter Teazle, (imported by Col. Benj. Tallmadge, of Connecticut, and owned jointly with Col. Tayloe,) bred by Lord Stamford, by Sir Peter, out of Lucy, by Conductor, Spectator, Blank, Childers, True Blue, Cyprus Arabian, Bonny Blank.—See English Stud Book, p. 178. 367. Died in North Carolina, 1811.
1792. b. c. Hambletonian, by King Fergus. Highflyer, Matchem. Best runner of his day.
- b. c. Spread Eagle, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) a great runner, beat Hambletonian, the only race he ever lost, but was beat by him afterwards; by Volunteer, Highflyer, Engineer, Cade, Traveller. Sire of Maid of the Oaks, Paragon, and Floretta. 1796, Eagle, (also imported,) own brother to Spread Eagle.
- b. c. Bedford, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) by Dungannon, Highflyer, Fairy Queen, by Young Cade, Routh's Black eyes, Crab. Sire of Fairy and Gallatin.
1793. Stirling, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) by Volunteer, Highflyer, Young Cade.
- ch. f. Flirtilla, (imported 1794, by Col. Tayloe, who ran her with great success,) by Vertumnus, (see Eclipse,) Flirtilla, by Conductor, Flirt, by Squirrel, Helen, by Blank, Crab, own sister to Miss Partner.
- b. f. Madcap, (imported 1794, by Col. Tayloe,) by Anvil, (see Eclipse,) Madcap, by Eclipse, Blank, Blaze, Greyhound, Curwen's bay Barb. Dam of Mr. Wormeley's Cormorant filly. Sold to J. Lewis, Esq.
1794. b. c. Jack Andrews, (imported into Virginia,) brother to Dick Andrews, (Tramp's sire,) by Joe Andrews, (see Eclipse,) Highflyer, Cardinal Puff, Tatler, Snip, Godolphin Arabian. Sire of Merino Ewe, Gohanna's dam.
- b. c. Dungannon, (imported 1797, by Col. Tayloe,) by Dungannon, Conductor, Flirt, by Squirrel, (see Flirtilla.) Sold to Messrs. Spilman and Harris.
- ch. c. Volunteer, (imported 1797, by Col. Tayloe,) by Volunteer, dam by Whipcord, own brother to Woodpecker, Blank, old Crab, Childers, own sister to Partner. Sold to Mr. Miller, of Bote-tourt.
- ch. c. Magic, (imported into Virginia,) by Volunteer, Marcella, by Mambrino, (see Messenger.)
- b. f. Hackabout (imported by Col. Hoomes,) by Escape, (see Highflyer,) Syphon mare, sister to Tandem, Regulus, Snip.
- b. c. Whip, (imported into Virginia,) by Saltram, Herod, Oroonoko, Cartouch, sire of Hickory.
1795. br. c. Sir Harry, (imported into Virginia,) Matron, by Alfred. Sire of Sir Alfred, Sir Hal.
- b. c. Knowsley, (imported into Virginia,) by Sir Peter, Collector's dam, Herod, Regulus.

1795. ch. c. Expedition, (imported into New Jersey,) by Pegasus, Woodpecker.
 John Bull, (imported by Col. Tayloe,) more of the coach horse breed than of blood.
 Jonah, (imported,) by Escape, Lavender, by Herod, Snap, Sweet William's dam, by Cade.
1796. bl. c. Sorcerer, by Trumpator, (see Trumpator.)
 br. f. Castianira, (imported 1799, by Col. Tayloe,) by Rockingham. Tabitha, (full sister to the famous Miss Kingsland,) by Trentham, Bosphorus. Dam of Sir Archy, Hephestion, &c.
 b. c. Robin Red Breast, (imported into Virginia,) by Sir Peter, Wren, by Woodpecker, out of Sir Peter's dam.
 b. f. Lady Jack Bull, (ran in Virginia, imported by Col. Hoomes,) by John Bull, Pumpkin mare, Flea Catcher.
 b. f. Gasteria, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) by Balloon, Marske mare, Cremona, by Regulus.
 b. c. Gouty, (imported,) by Sir Peter, Yellow mare, by Tandem, Perdita, by Herod.
 ch. f. Petworth, (imported 1799, by Col. Tayloe,) bred by Lord Egremont, by Dragon, out of Everlasting, Skyscraper's dam. Sold to Hay Battaile, Esq.
 b. f. Anvilina, (imported 1799, by Col. Tayloe, presented by Mr. O'Kelly,) by Anvil, out of O'Kelly's famous Augusta, by Eclipse. Sold to Col. Alston, of South Carolina.
1797. b. c. Chance, (imported 1810, by Col. Tayloe,) by Lurcher, (see Dungannon,) Hyder Ally, Herod, Hyder Ally, by Blank, out of Mixbury, by Herod. Sire of Coutre Snapper, Vanguard, Atalanta, the dam of Sally Hope, and many distinguished runners in England, Grimalkin, &c.
 br. c. Haphazard, by Sir Peter, Miss Hervey, by Eclipse. Sire of X.Y.Z. and Filho da Puta.
 br. f. ———, by Trumpator, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) Highflyer, Eclipse, dam of Eclipse, Herod.
 ch. f. ———, by Escape, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) Percy Arabian, Herod, Snap.
 b. f. Moll in the Wad, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) sister to Gouty, by Sir Peter.
1798. ch. c. Horns, (imported by Col. Hoomes,) by Precipitate, Woodpecker, Sweetbriar, Buzzard's dam.
1802. br. f. ———, by Sir Peter, out of Horns' dam, (imported into South Carolina by Gen. M'Pherson.)
1804. br. c. Archduke, (imported into Virginia,) by Archduke, dam King Fergus mare, sister to Beningbrough.

I find notices of various other importations, among our pedigrees, of which, having no particular information, I will merely refer to a few of their names: Cragg's Highflyer, Eclipse, Hall's Union, Figure, Lansdale, Sir Rob. Eden's Badger, Restless, by Phenomenon, Slim, Aristotle, Alexander, by Champion, Obscurity, Sloe, Centinel, Mouse trap, Blazella, by Blaze, (see Flying

Childers,) Morton's Traveller, (see Belle-air, in American Sporting Magazine, &c. &c.) Phenomenon, by Herod, was also imported, but died soon after landing;—but shall pass them over without farther mention to more recent importations.

Roman, (imported 1823 into New York,) by Camillus, he by Hambletonian, out of Brilliant's dam.

Valentine, imported at three years old into New York.

Commodore, imported into New York, (see Sporting Magazine, No. 6.)

1821. Barefoot, (imported 1825–6, by Sir Isaac Coffin, into Massachusetts,) by Tramp, (see Jack Andrews,) Rosamond, by Buzard, Rosebury, by Phenomenon, Miss West, by Matchem, Regulus, Crab, Childers.

1822. Serab, (imported by Sir Isaac Coffin, with Barefoot,) by Phantom, (see Highflyer,) Sir Peter, and Walton.

1823. ch. c. Contract, by Catton, out of Eliza Leed's dam, Helen, by Hambletonian, (imported into New York, gone to Kentucky,) Catton, by Golumpus, he by Gohanna, (see Precipitate.)

b. c. Truffle, (imported 1829, by Gov. Barbour, of Virginia,) by Truffle, Helen, by Whiskey, Justice, Challenger, Xantippe, by Eclipse, (see Sporting Magazine, No. 7,) Whiskey, by Saltram, out of Calash, by Herod.

b. f. ———, (imported 1829, by Gov. Barbour,) by Phantom; Walton, Alegranti, by Pegasus, Orange Squeezer, by Highflyer, Matchem. With a foal at her feet, by Truffle, and in foal to Camel,* by Whalebone, Selim, Sir Peter, &c.—(See Sporting Magazine, No. 7.)

In illustration of the preliminary remarks, here follows an alphabetical list, embracing a few of the most distinguished stallions that stood in 1826, in England, taken from the English Turf Herald.

1317. Abjer, by Truffle,† Beningbrough, at £10.

1807. Amadis, by Sir Peter, *Diomed*.

1814. Blacklock, by Whitelock, Coriander, £12.

1811. Bourbon, by *Sorcerer*, Precipitate.

Age.

17. Catton, b. by Golumpus, £10.

17. Comus, ch. by *Sorcerer*, Sir Peter, £10.

12. Dr. Syntax, b. by Paynator, Beningbrough, £11.

6. Emilius, b. by Orville, Stamford, 15 gs.

14. Filho da Puta, b. by Haphazard, Waxy, 15 gs.

23. Fyldener, b. by Sir Peter, *Diomed*, £10.

7. Figaro, br. by Haphazard, Selim, £11.

6. Lottery, b. by Tramp, PotSo's, 15 gs.

12. Manfred, b. by Election, Waxy, £10.

7. Moses, by Whalebone, Gohanna, 10 gs.

* [Has, we understand, a fine colt foal.]

† At this time the celebrated Truffle, by *Sorcerer*, was standing in France.

17. Octavius, b. by Orville, *Mufti*, 10 gs.
27. Orville, b. by Beningbrough, Highflyer, £52 10 s.
15. Partisan, b. by Walton, Pot8o's, 15 gs.
18. Phantom, b. by Walton, Whiskey, *Diomed*, £52 10 s.
11. Reveller, b. by Comus, Beningbrough, 15 gs.
21. Rubens, ch. by *Buzzard*, Alexander, 15 gs.
16. Smolensko, bl. by Sorcerer, Mentor, 10 gs.
11. Spectre, b. by Phantom, Gouty, 10 gs.
26. Trumpator, br. by Trumpator, Conductor, £30.
16. Tramp, b. by Dick Andrews, Gohanna, 15 gs.
10. Tyresius, br. by Soothsayer, Waxy, £12.
17. Woful, b. by Waxy, Penelope, by Trumpator, 15 gs.
14. Whisker, b. own brother to Whalebone, £21.
19. Whalebone, br. by Waxy, Penelope, by Trumpator, Highflyer, Snap, Blank, £21.

SERAB AND BAREFOOT.

MR. EDITOR:

July 20, 1830.

At the solicitation of some of your correspondents, I send you herewith a copy of a letter addressed to a friend, who forwarded it to a relation of his, who is considered one of the most candid and experienced sportsmen in England, and possessed of better opportunities for acquiring sporting intelligence than any other person. This gentleman did me the honour to reply direct. I would freely give you his name if I thought myself at liberty to do so.

In making this communication to you, it certainly cannot be my desire to depreciate the horses in question; but merely to put them in that place they are justly entitled to rank. I have had the pleasure to see both Serab and Barefoot, and pronounce the former one of the finest formed horses for speed I ever beheld; strong in his limbs, powerful in his back and shoulder, and evincing every sign of a "high mettled racer." I understand he is to be re-shipped to England in the spring, unfortunately to his discredit, without leaving behind a single colt of his get, though experiencing, for the past two seasons, every patronage from a generous public. This, perhaps, is the only instance of a similar fact on record. As to Barefoot, better judges than I have given him the preference;—he is not a favourite of mine, but his performances are sufficient to establish the highest reputation as a superior race horse.

With the humblest deference to the opinions of your subscribers, I am, sir, your most obedient servant.

W. W. C.

MR. ———

Philadelphia, Nov. 17, 1829.

Dear Sir,—If you will do me the favour to obtain the opinion of your relative, Mr. ———, regarding the celebrity or comparative merit of two horses imported into this country by Sir Admiral Coffin, named Barefoot and Serab, you will very much oblige me. I wish to have his opinion and the opinion of his fellow sportsmen, first, as regards their *bottom*, secondly, *speed*, and thirdly, their rank when placed in comparison with such distinguished horses as Mamaluke, the Colonel, and Zinganee.

I should like also to know if Serab and Barefoot, in point of *form*, could vie with the Colonel or Zinganee.

These are not idle questions;—they are of interest to every sportsman, to the writer, as well as the public generally; and, as the above horses are likely to be patronized in this country, if they have ranked in their own as first rate horses, we shall have a fair opportunity of comparing their progeny with those of our Eclipse, Henry, Arab, Medley, Monsieur Tonson, and Virginian; and the satisfaction of also judging whether the English stock have a preference or superiority of *form* and *substance* over our own.

Most respectfully, yours, &c.

TO MR. W. W. C.

London, March 3, 1830.

Sir,—Mr. ——— has transmitted to me your letter, desiring him to obtain the opinion of my father as to the relative merits of certain English race horses. My father's ill state of health will not allow him to answer your letter, but he concurs with me in the few remarks which I am able to offer by way of reply. Serab was esteemed a very speedy horse at three and four years old, and ranked altogether higher than Barefoot. The running of both of them was very variable; and I do not think that either of them enjoyed such a decided reputation for first rate racing qualities as Zinganee and the Colonel now do. It is extremely difficult to decide upon the relative merits of horses which appear on the turf at different periods, particularly in England, where it is not the custom to time them. Serab and Barefoot might not have been good stallions in England, and if their produce should be beaten by those of American horses, it will not lead you to any certain conclusion as to the equality of your racers and ours. All this is very unsatisfactory as a reply to your letter, but I cannot, for the reasons above mentioned, give a more decided answer.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant.

NOTICE OF BRIMMER.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Cartersville, Va. August 8, 1830.

Never having seen any notice of Brimmer in your interesting Register, I have obtained of Mr. I. G. a short memoir of that justly celebrated horse, which I send now below.

Brimmer was foaled in the county of Powhatan, in the year 1776 or 7, the property of Capt. Thomas Turpin, who also raised Leviathan. He was a blood bay, with a white streak in his face, and his hind feet white above the fetlock; barely fifteen hands high. My informant states that he was a horse of fine form and great muscular power. Brimmer was got by Col. John Harris's Eclipse, his dam Polly Flaxen, by Jolly Roger, out of Carter Braxton's imported mare Mary Gray. The only certain recollection that Mr. G. has of his performance was a race that he ran at Hobs's hole, four mile heats. The first heat he lost in consequence of one of his plates springing. He ran with 140 lbs. against some of the best horses in Virginia. The first heat he ran in 8 min. 4 sec., the second he won in 8 min. 8 sec., and the third in 8 min. 12 sec., no horse being able to put him to the top of his speed. My informant adds, that he ran many races, and was rarely, if ever beaten. If you think this imperfect account of that fine animal worth a place in your Register you are at liberty to publish it. T.

VETERINARY.

CAUSE OF BLIND STAGGERS IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, July 20, 1830.

During my visit to Alabama, from which I have just returned, I was informed, by a planter of intelligence, that the *blind staggers*, which are attributed to various causes, are certainly produced by feeding upon corn which has been raised upon fresh land, or "*new ground*," as it is generally termed. As evidence of the fact, he assured me that, having lost many valuable horses, by that fatal disease, some years since, he directed his overseer to discontinue the use of the new ground corn, and to substitute that which grew upon old land, or land which had been cultivated during several years. The disease immediately disappeared; but, recurring again, after the lapse of several weeks, the overseer, on being reproached with neglect, protested that he had communicated his instructions to the ostler, and the ostler declared that they had been strictly obeyed. The master, however, determined to investigate the matter; and, upon examination, it was discovered that the horses (which were diseased, and which were in a particular stable,) had been fed upon new ground corn, "to save trouble," as the ostler afterwards acknowledged. Those horses were immediately restored to health by changing their food.

RURAL SPORTS—HAWKING IN FAIRFAX, VIRGINIA.

“Let me play the fool:

With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come;
And let my liver rather heat with wine,
Than my heart cool with mortifying groans.
Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster!
Sleep when he wakes? and creep into the jaundice
By being peevish?”

MR. EDITOR:

There is an old gentleman, the reverend Mr. Broders, in this county, and I expect the only one in any part of America, whose person is constantly attended by those distinguishing companions of a gentleman, the greyhound and the hawk.

The old gentleman sounds the silver trumpet of the gospel on Sundays, courses his greyhounds, or gazehounds, as he calls them, flies his hawks, and kisses a young wife, “charming, chaste, and twenty-three,” to whom he is just married, any other day in the week. He is pious and learned, benevolent and convivial, and is among the last of that band of “*the administrators of the gospel*,” who had the parochial care of our souls before the revolution—when the church held up her head in Virginia—and at whose houses we always found at least three good things—good wine, good dinners, and family prayers. It would do your heart good to see the venerable old gentleman mounted on his fine horse Orthodoxy, with his hawks, Death, and the Devil, on his fist, and his beautiful greyhounds, Romeo and Juliet, by his side. Though seventy years of age, his colloquial powers are unimpaired; his society is much sought after; his conversation instructs the young, and amuses the learned; his literary attainments are great, having received his education at that seat of science, Oxford, in England; his piety, his learning, his benevolence, and his social feelings, make him an universal favourite with young and old. The old gentleman has no objection to betting twenty-five cents, a sum of no great pecuniary magnitude, on a quarter race.—If he loses, his serenity is not lost with it—and if he is successful, he boasts of his judgment, and is sure to give his winnings to some ragged urchin on the spot. He plays an excellent hand at whist, and since his marriage, sometimes takes a cut at *all-fours*; but his habits are by no means sedentary. Hawking is his favourite amusement—the lost privileges of the church, and his own pedigree, his favourite themes. He insists he was descended in a direct line from Thomas à Becket, who he says, was descended from Jean de Brodeau, Duke de Saintonge, who was one of the followers of William the Conqueror—he

says: "to be sure Becket was never married, but that only places me in the exact predicament of all the present English nobility." He is devoted to horticultural amusements, and so tastefully is his garden arranged and improved, that the reverend old gentleman says, he should not be surprised, if one of these days, the descendants of Cain, as Adam's heirs at law, should claim his tulip beds as part and parcel of the garden of Eden; and he knows many a lawyer who would take a fee in the case. I can give you no account of his manner of training his hawks; he is too enveloped in technicals for me to comprehend one word he says on that subject. I don't understand him any more than a plain common sense man could his own case in a *court of common law*, on a plain action for debt. "I think, Parson Broders," said I to him the other day, "that Merlin is a finer bird than Devil." "You are mistaken, sir," said he, "Devil is descended from the Goshawks of Puglia; Merlin is a fine bird too; he is from the Tyrone in Ulster. Merlin is a better partridger—but look at the proportions and shape of the Devil—small head, long face, deep set, nares black, pounces large, and she has such force, sir." He then spoke of training with jessies and bewets—keeping hawks hooded until they leave off their ramageness—unsealing them always by candle light, causing them to plume on the leg of a pullet—that they should be creanced at a distance; howet, howet, retrieve a first and second time; mew, and mewtings, &c. &c., all of which was heathen Greek to me. The reverend gentleman is moreover an excellent archer, having twice won the silver arrow from the Hainault foresters, at the Fairlop Oak, when a student in England; both of which are now in the possession of his son, a distinguished wrangler at the bar of one of our county courts. He frequently makes a cut at his son, the lawyer, by telling him that his are not the only trained hawks in the community; in fact, old commodore Trunnion never hated those land sharks more than the reverend Mr. Broders. The old gentleman, owing to his education, is high church and tory in his principles, and avers, that except the *pa*-rent country, (by which name he always calls England,) the county of Fairfax can afford the best horses, the best dogs, the most game, the best huntsmen, the best shots, the best fish, the cleverest fellows, and the prettiest girls in all christendom.

M. G.

THE IRISH HOUND.—A friend to whom the Irish hound bitch was sent, has sent her to Major Darnes's old broken leg Ratler; a dog of bottom—of undeviating truth, and a rare one to find! He is of opinion, that if she could ever lead Lord Donnegal's pack, we could beat his Lordship upon an old red—and moreover thinks, generally, that we might now send hounds and horses to England with credit to our country.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE AND PROOF OF SUPERFŒTATION.

MR. EDITOR:

Lexington, Kentucky, July 25, 1830.

If you consider the following remarkable, but no less true coincidence, worthy a place in your Magazine, you will confer a favour upon a subscriber by its insertion.

A few years ago, a friend of mine possessed a fine pointer, and wishing to move to the south, he determined that he would carry him along; the pointer while in the south was equally as good in trailing deer, as he had been in Kentucky for hunting partridges. Thinking that a cross of the pointer upon the hound, would make a better deer dog than the common hound, he confined a hound bitch, then in season, with the pointer; after going the usual time she pupped, and the whole litter were two hound pups. The pointer, while the pups were sucking, died; the slut in a few months came again into season, and was suffered to run with the common hounds; but upon littering all the pups were pointer pups. There was not another pointer in the county, nor had any other dog but an old hound been observed to have been lined with her.

This, sir, is a fact, which can be proved by twenty witnesses of respectability and of undoubted veracity. Yours, R. H.

[The following instances of the force of imagination are in corroboration of, and not less striking than the above.]

The late Doctor HUGH SMITH related the following tale of a setter, and from which he maintained that a bitch and dog may fall passionately in love with each other:—As the Doctor was travelling from *Midhurst* into *Hampshire*, the dogs, as usual in country places, ran out barking as he was passing through a village, and amongst them he observed a little ugly *cur*, that was particularly eager to ingratiate himself with a *setter* bitch that accompanied the Doctor: whilst stopping to water his horse, he remarked how amorous the *cur* continued, and how courteous the *setter* seemed to her admirer.—Provoked to see a creature of *Dido's* high blood so obsequious to such mean addresses, the Doctor drew one of his pistols and shot the *cur*; he then had the bitch carried on horseback for several miles: from that day, however, she lost her appetite, eat little or nothing, had no inclination to go abroad with her master, or attend to his call; but seemed to pine like a creature in love, and express sensible concern for the loss of her gallant. *Partridge* season came, but *Dido* had no *nose*. Some time after, she was coupled to a *setter* of great excellence, which with no small difficulty had been procured to have a breed from, and all the

caution that even the Doctor himself could take was strictly exerted, that the whelps might be pure and unmixed; yet not a puppy did *Dido* bring forth but what was the picture and colour of the *cur*, that he had so many months before destroyed. The Doctor fumed, and, had he not *personally* paid such attention to preserve the intercourse uncontaminated, would have suspected that some negligence had occasioned this disappointment; but his views were in many subsequent litters also defeated, for *Dido* never produced a whelp which was not exactly similar to the unfortunate *cur*, who was her first and murdered lover.

The following instance of the force of imagination in the brute creation happened in Gloucestershire, 1759. A gentleman had a small black female spaniel that by some accident had one of her hind legs broke when pregnant. When she littered, one of the whelps had a hind leg broke, the limb was contracted, a perfect callus formed, and in every thing resembling the leg of the dam.

STOUTNESS OF THE SETTER.

It is quite amusing to see on what small points men's blood will get heated, and how readily they will settle down into *factions*; whether it be on politicks, the comparative excellence of different races of dogs, or on dressing a dish of salad. In France you have the faction of the *three*, and the faction of the *five*. That is, whether in dressing salad, the vinegar should bear to the oil, the proportion of one spoonful to *three* or one to *five*.

So about dogs—pointers and setters—the pointer party say the setter cannot bear the heat, and cannot hunt in a dry country, and is obstinate and headstrong, and requires to be broke again half a dozen times in the season. The setter party say, that no pointer that ever entered a field had the nose or the sagacity of Old Czar or his family; that the setter will find you a bird in briars that no pointer can penetrate.

Of the stoutness of the setter an English gentleman, Mr. Elwees, mentioned to a friend, a decisive proof, saying, that a setter bitch of the breed for which Mr. E. was so famous, in following him to London, hunted all the fields adjoining the road through a distance of sixty miles.

The setter was always of considerable value: JOHN DUDLEY, Duke of Northumberland, was the first that broke the setting dog to the net, about the year 1555. Mr. Thornhill, describes the Irish setter as bringing very high prices, when of peculiar breeds. The colour of these choice sorts are deep chestnut, such as were sent by the Marquess of

Wellesley to Mr. McTavish, or deep white, or all red with the nose and roof of the mouth black. He mentions a gentleman in the north of Ireland, who once gave to his tenant, for a dog and bitch of the setter breed, the renewal of the lease of a farm for 999 years, which, had the lease expired, would have cleared to the landlord above two hundred and fifty pounds per annum; but it may be apprehended, if the truth could be known, that the setter was not the only pretty object on the farm in the eye of the landlord!

THE DOG OF EXPEDIENTS.

One of the mountaineers of Auvergne, whose trade it is to exhibit live monkeys and dancing bears, had also trained half a dozen dogs to different exercises. One mounted guard, with a gun and little sabre; another made perilous leaps; a third jumped like a frog; a fourth, clad in a black robe, and placed in a chair, maintained a thesis, by howling incessantly at the others, who replied, in return, by barking at him. In short, this little corps of four-footed comedians formed the revenue of their master with two; for mankind pay better for what amuses them than for lessons of wisdom and prudence. Through a jealousy, too common among people of the same trade, another dealer in bears poisoned five of the *dramatis personæ* of his rival, who, afflicted at so serious a loss, (for five dancers cannot be made in a day) fell sick and took to his bed. Having no means, and being in extreme want, the poor devil had recourse to the following expedient:—He trained his remaining spaniel to carry a billet, on which were written the following lines:

For my sick master in his bed,
Mourning o'er his actors dead,
All whose drollery hath fled,
Kind spectators, give me bread.

The animal, who was very sagacious, had learnt his part in less than a week, when his owner said, "Go, *Sapajou*, and save the life of your master." *Sapajou* was a little marmozet, that mounted the dog's back, and laboured with him in his mimic exhibition. The dog accordingly received the monkey on his back, dressed in a rose-coloured gown and a blue turban; then, guided by the little son of the mountaineer, he went to the place Belle Cour, and crowds ran to see the sport. On this, the monkey alighted, and seizing a stick, drove them to a certain distance, where they formed a circle. The ground being clear, the dog performed, by way of prelude, several of his customary tricks; he then danced a minuet with the monkey; he leaped for the King, the Queen, and the Count d'Artois, and, at the conclu-

sion of the tricks, he took a hat between his paws and made a collection, as he solicited respectfully the delighted spectators. The farthings, pence, and even pieces of silver, fell in such abundance, that the sick master got money enough to cure him, and in a little time set up another corps of comedians.

FORTUNATE SPORTSMAN.

Sir John Shelly's celebrity as a first rate shot and breeder of sporting dogs (in which he is wholly unrivalled) is already well established. It may not, however, be so generally known that at one time he was considered the greatest winner of public money upon the turf—keeping the least number of horses of any member of the Jockey Club, from two to six horses each year (from 1802 to 1821) comprising his entire stud. Under James Edwards, his trainer, at Newmarket, he won the following:—

1809	- - - -	£1749 00	1816	- - - -	£1732 10
1810	- - - -	1362 10	1817	- - - -	1522 10
1811	- - - -	5523 00	1818	- - - -	8495 00
1812	- - - -	5150 10	1819	- - - -	2712 10
1813	- - - -	2917 00	1820	- - - -	4424 10
1814	- - - -	218 00	1821	- - - -	824 05
1815	- - - -	6660 15			

Thus clearing a sum of £43,316 10s. exclusive of the vast sums won by the private bets which Sir John was accustomed to make when encouraged by his trainer, and the price for which his race horses have been sold. It is confidently asserted that he netted £20,000 by his famous horse Phantom.*

DESTRUCTION OF GAME BY CROWNED HEADS.

Charles III. of Spain, a little before his death, boasted to a foreign ambassador that he had killed with his own hands 539 wolves, and 323 foxes! and this he was enabled to tell accurately, as he kept a diary of this important matter.

When the King of Naples (the greatest sportsman in Europe) was in Germany, about the year 1792, it was said in the German papers, that in the different times he had been shooting in Austria, Bohemia, and Moravia, he had killed 5 bears, 1820 wild boars, 1968 stags, 13

* [It is understood that the late Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, Virginia, cleared not less than \$50,000 by his investments and property in bred horses; but then he had a judgment that could pick out a running horse from a wagon team, *en passant*.]

wolves, 354 foxes, 15,350 pheasants, 1121 rabbits, 16,354 hares, 1625 she goats, 1625 roebucks, and 12,435 partridges.

The following is an account of the destruction of game in Bohemia by a hunting party, of which the King of France made one, in 1755. There were twenty-three persons in the party, three of whom were ladies; the Princess Charlotte of Lorraine was one of them. The chase lasted eighteen days, and during that time they killed 47,950 head of game and wild deer; of which 19 were stags, 17 roebucks, 10 foxes, 18,243 hares, 19,545 partridges, 9499 pheasants, 114 larks, 353 quails, 454 other birds. The Emperor fired 1798 shots, and the Princess Charlotte 9010; in all there were 16,209 shots fired.

FISHING AT ROCK HALL.

[In no department of rural sports have we been so much disappointed in our expectations of original communications as on the subject of *fishing*. In this, as in other cases, we owe our disappointment, no doubt, to that mistaken and childish apprehension, that what is done by, or known to one's self, can neither entertain nor inform others. Nothing can be more fallacious than such conclusions. Not a man that is fond of fishing, who could not tell some good anecdote of an old companion, some habit, characteristic of a particular kind of fish, some discovery of good fishing ground, the best kind of angle, line, hook, and bait, and how to make, prepare, and repair them, &c. &c. Every week might bring us an account of small fishing parties, the number taken of each kind, &c. &c. We heard of a small party that went lately to Rock hall, and passed two days most delightfully; being well accommodated and kindly treated, as every one is, by Capt. Harris—amongst the worthiest and most obliging of men. The whole party came back much gratified;—one of them was quite in ecstasies. We had known him to pursue and promote with enthusiasm all sorts of generous and gallant sports; but now he swore, by the beard of old Neptune, there was nothing like *fishing*. He had caught five dozen white perch, as long as this Magazine, before breakfast, and was driven in by a tremendous rock that snapped his angle. We were promised an account of the expedition for the Sporting Magazine—we will not believe it was withheld for fear of advertising the Baltimore lovers of the angle of the good cheer and fine fishing to be always had at Rock hall. If the taste of our readers should encourage it, we shall next season give more attention to this innocent recreation. We shall have engravings executed to display the different sorts of hooks and flies, with directions for making the latter. The wisest and the best of men do not

regard such things as beneath their study. For what else was dominion given us over the fishes in the sea?

“The men

Whom Nature's works can charm, with God himself
Hold converse; grow familiar, day by day,
With his conceptions, act upon his plan,
And form to his, the relish of their souls.”

BAITS.—On this point we have only room to add the following lines, from Mr. Gay's Rural Sports, meaning to exemplify it hereafter by more practical details:

“You must not ev'ry worm promiscuous use,
Judgment will tell the proper baits to choose;
The worm that draws a long immod'rate size,
The trout abhors, and the rank morsel flies;
And if too small, the naked fraud's in sight,
And fear forbids, while hunger does invite.
Those baits will best reward the fisher's pains,
Whose polish'd tails a shining yellow stains:
Cleanse them from filth, to give a tempting gloss,
Cherish the sullied reptile race with moss;
Amid the verdant bed they twine, they toil,
And from their bodies wipe their native soil.”

Since writing the above, we have received for the printer the following, which has been delayed until now for want of the engravings, which have been just finished—we should be glad to know the writer.]

METHOD OF MAKING ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

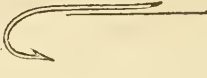
MR. EDITOR:

In the “American” Turf Register, No. 11, for July 1830, page 550, I observe an inquiry made in relation to the method of making Artificial Flies. I will try to explain the process, premising that it is next to impossible, to describe this nice art, so as to make it perfectly intelligible to one who has not some previous information on the subject.

“There are two general divisions of artificial flies, viz. those whose bodies are composed of feathers or *heckles*, and those whose bodies are composed of hair, or any other substance except feathers; I will presently shew the difference to be observed in the process of making these two kinds. First of the *heckles*: The hook is held betwixt the fore finger and thumb of the left hand, the bend of the hook towards the junction of the thumb and finger and the barb downwards. The line to which the hook is to be attached is then placed on the under side of the

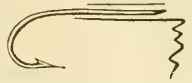


shank of the hook,
a very fine kind of
Silk," is waxed,



and in contact with it, then
yellow silk, called "*Marking*
with shoe-maker's wax, and

is applied to the upper side of the shank of the hook;
after this take the feather or heckle, of which the
body is to be made, and strip off from the stalk, the



feathers of that portion which is about to be covered by the wrapping
silk. Now apply the heckle already prepared,
to the silk thus: all these materials are held

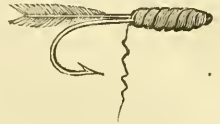
firmly in contact



with the hook by the fore

finger and thumb of the left hand. The artist now commences wrap-
ping the silk over the hook towards the bend, and as far down the
shank as the length of the fly requires, after the manner called by sailors

woolding; the hook then presents this appearance:
when you have wrapped as far as is desired, fas-
ten the thread by putting the end through the
last turn, making thus a *half hitch*, and wrap the
silk round the hook to the beginning, to be there



ready for the conclusion of the next step, which is that of wrapping
the heckle carefully round the armed shank of the hook until you
reach nearly to the end of the shank, where you leave just room enough
for the wings and head; the heckle is then fastened by another hitch
of the thread, and the body of your fly is done, by clipping carefully
off the surplus heckle with a small pair of sharp pointed scissors.
Now prepare your wings by stripping off the feathers from the quill of
some bird, and moistening their taper end with saliva, in order to
keep them together; now resume your hook as before and lay on the

torn ends of
shank, thus,
turns of the
the wings
the division



the feathers over the body and end of the
where they are confined by one or two
silk and a hitch; now with a pin divide
equally, and then pass the thread through
and bring it under the shank and behind

the wing next to your body, carry the thread through the division
again and under the shanks, and fasten it by three hitches in front of
the wings, the thread in this process forms a cross;
finish your fly by clipping smoothly off all the feathers
that project beyond the end of the hook, and cutting
off the surplus thread. The other description of flies



are made with this difference, that after attaching the
hook to the line, and before returning the thread from
the bend to the beginning, you prepare the substance from which the
body is to be made, (suppose hair,) by spinning it betwixt the fingers

into a line the size of small twine, then lay it to the thread, holding one end fast against the hook and twisting the hair and thread with the other hand until they have become incorporated; wrap the thread and hair round the shank carefully to the beginning as you did the heckle in the other case, and make fast as before, (with a pin pick out some of the hairs to represent feet,) the rest of the process is the same as that first described.



B.

FISH STORY, BUT A TRUE ONE.

Some twenty-five years ago, a Mr. S. of this town, who was then at Siasconset, sent some cod-fish to his father in town. On dressing one which had a poke unusually large, a younger brother of him who had sent the fish, had a mind to open the poke, when, to his and his father's astonishment, he found in it, an open jack-knife, handle and blade eight inches in length, which the fish had swallowed point foremost. On examining it, E. G. were discovered marked on the handle, when the lad exclaimed, "Tis uncle Eben Gardner's." The boy hastened to the supposed owner, to inquire if he had lost any thing. Being answered in the negative, he then questioned his uncle if he had lost a knife. His reply was, that when fishing eight or ten days before, he lost a jack-knife overboard, east of Bass-rip. When asked to describe the knife, it soon appeared fully evident that the knife found in the fish's poke was the one he lost. The boy who found the knife is now one of our most respectable citizens, from whom we had, within a few days, these curious facts.

[Nantucket Inq.]

Mount Pleasant, N. Y. July 6.

A sturgeon of no mean dimensions, made an unlucky flounce on Friday last, as he was sporting in the delicious sun-beams which sparkle on the broad and beautiful surface of the Tappan Zee. This restive tenant of the deep was indulging in that kind of exercise peculiar to its species, taking an occasional peep into the breathing element in which we bipeds live, when at a single bound, he threw himself completely into the stern of a sail boat, belonging to Mr. Van Valer, who resides at the landing directly opposite this village, and became an easy prey to the gentleman into whose vessel he so unceremoniously intruded. The captured sturgeon, which weighed 130 pounds, was brought to this village and sold.

DOE AND FAWN CHASE IN GEORGIA.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgia, July 20th, 1830.

The writer on the habits of the quail, Vol. 1, No. 8, p. 397, has been misinformed as it regards the trail of the spotted fawn. They do leave a trail, and that good.

I now speak from experience; for in the summer of 1828, having much leisure time and being fond of the chase, I assembled some of my neighbours together, and with a single blast of the "hunter's horn" brought into view, five of as noble dogs as ever cried a trail. Every thing being in readiness, we proceeded to the first, or Skinner drive.

After waiting for the stands to be filled, I passed through that without the cry of a single dog. I next passed through the Lick drive, touching at the lick, from whence the deep toned fulminating voice of old Ban, never failed to cheer us, with as little success. From the long drought which had preceded this hunt, I was led to believe the ground was so dry, that any further attempt would be fruitless; and the fatigue of riding in the sun, among the scrubby oaks and lofty pines, was not to be repaid, by viewing the exertions and hearing the sweet enchanting music of old Ban, Ratler, Bunkum, Rock and Killbuck, for that day. Yet cheered with the hope of success, (and who would not be, in pursuing a pack of dogs all eager for the chase?) I proceeded on to the Brushy pond, into which I had scarcely entered, when old Ban's thundering tone called all to the spot, from whence we proceeded slowly along on the trail of a doe. Every dog did his best, nosing both earth and bush, and it really appeared that the dogs had the sagacity to be guided by the track, and not by the scent.

I alighted from my horse, and, with bridle in hand, aided them much in their progress, by tracing the track of the doe through the light sand; and, placing the muzzle of my gun to the track, with a shrill whistle, we went on rapidly. The trail grew warmer; I mounted my horse, and after trailing well for more than a mile, the dogs came to a halt, and began to circle. I knew what would follow—both barrels were cocked, and the next moment I saw the doe beyond the reach of a successful fire. The dogs broke off in fine style—Killbuck leading, Ratler hard contending for the van—Bunkum, Rock, and old Ban, abreast. I backed them through the thin pine woods, until I discovered the course they took was entirely different from our expectation, and there was little prospect of a shot; for away they went, through Sleepy Hollow, touching to the south of the Devil's dark corner, into Columbia, from whence we never expected a return. What was next to be done! Dogs gone and caterer lost. Yet the well known Hunter's spring brought all together, where we were

accustomed to take our dinner, and the dogs following regularly, returned with the expectation of finding us, and receiving their meal. Here we took our meal, cracked a few jokes, sung songs, narrated the exploits of former hunts, to make the time glide swiftly on, while waiting their return. But where were they! faithful fellows; full in pursuit and close behind the "sprightly deer."

Evening came on—it was time for us to return to our homes. Horses mounted, off we went, and while watering in a creek some distance from the spring, I said to W. hark! I hear the cry of Killbuck. The fact was reduced to a certainty. Off we broke, every man to his post—S. to the High hill; W. to the Dogwood stand; C. to the Long bottom; G. to Stoney knoll; and L. for the famous stand, the Otter's slide, on the bank of the Big Savannah.

They ran through G's stand, when those passed were close pursuing, full in view of hounds and deer.

She was soon killed, and discovered to be a suckling doe, and thus ended the chase of that day. Now to the point, Mr. Editor. W proposed as we had killed the doe, we should not suffer the fawn to perish; but on the following day, for all to meet, and run the fawn, which we were certain to do in one of two drives, the Daily or Brushy pond; which was readily agreed to. W. further stated, that he had the year before killed a doe, which had the appearance of having a fawn, and on the following day, in the same drive, jumped and caught the fawn; and I, Mr. Editor, ate a piece of that same doe, and in eighteen months after was entitled to half the fawn for having raised it.

On the following day, agreeably to promise, away we went to the woods; I into the drive and each man to his stand. Slowly along did I proceed, trying hill and dale, riding to and fro, drawing nearer and nearer to the Brushy pond, when the never failing voice of old Ban told all was right. Then the coarse voice of Ratler, the coldest and laziest dog in the pack, and the best on a trail when cried or in the chase, verified the assertion of old Ban; and there too were Bunkum, Rock, Killbuck, Sport, and Mariah, to proclaim the trail of the fawn.

I trailed on finely for some length of time, and into the head of a branch, where I saw Bunkum take a leap, and the fawn spring from its lair.

Bunkum took the lead but could not maintain it. Ratler passed him with Killbuck abreast. All ran well and close together. The fawn played in fine style a quarter to a half mile a head, frequently tacking and squatting, waiting the approach of the dogs, which lost it at every turn. Oh! what sport—an incessant cry—first one dog a

head, and then another, as they would find the trail; and we ran it in elegance till it was discovered the dogs from heat and want of water, were likely to tire. It was then agreed for it to be shot, and in a few moments it presented itself in full view to W. not eighty yards distant—threw itself on its belly, with feet extended ready for the spring, when in that spot and position, W. terminated its existence with two buck shot; one in the head, the other in the body, and thus ended the chase of that day, with as tender a piece of venison, as you, Mr. Editor, or any other gentleman, would like to chew on.

Now if the feeble efforts of an unpractised writer, should merit a page in your Register, and you desire such communications, I will give you the chase of another before the summer is ended.

A SUBSCRIBER.

WOLF HUNTS.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Dearborn, Chicago, Ill. June 7, 1830.

We principally hunt, in this section of country, the “prairie wolf,” the “*canis latrans*” of naturalists, sometimes also called the “barking wolf,” or “wolverine.” Generally speaking, it is not larger than a common sized dog, and is more slim. Its eyes are very brilliant, its ears short, upright, and well set back. Its tail long and bushy, and darker than the body, which is a tawny grey. Its senses of sight and smell are remarkably acute. It is swift of foot and very long-winded. Wolves seldom approach the habitation of man, except when driven in by hunger. This happens oftenest during the winter, when the ground is covered with snow. They are then quite ferocious, and will attack calves and sheep, and hogs. They have been known to lay waste “fields of corn,” which they are very fond of in a green state. In the summer, generally, they live on prairie mice, snakes, &c. in fact whatever they can find in their wanderings like animal food. They are very destructive to deer in a hard winter, when a crust forms upon the snow, and I have been told that they will frequently drive deer into the lake, and sit down behind the sand-hills, on shore, watching until the exhausted animals return, and fall an easy prey to their pursuers. The large black wolf is seldom seen here; but there is a kind intermediate between it and the “prairie wolf,” which is not unfrequently met with. A description of this kind has not been published by any naturalist that I know of. Whether it springs from the intercourse of the large wolf and the prairie wolf, or whether it is a distinct species, I do not know. Certain it is, that they are much larger, more muscular and ferocious than the wolverine. I have never yet seen a dog that could catch and kill a wolf without assistance,

though I have *heard* of dogs that could—often. The wolf will seldom give battle of its own accord, but when stopped, or overtaken, it fights with all the fury of a coward driven to despair.

One day, last December, we mounted and took the field, three in number, accompanied by four couples of stag, and a leash of greyhounds. We first drew the “little woods,” on the east side of Chicago river, and started in it one of those midnight prowlers which I have just described. He was trailed up handsomely by the hounds, the woods echoing and re-echoing with their “loud deep notes.” After seeking safety in the wood for half an hour, but finding it an insecure retreat, he dashed out, and attempted to cross the frozen stream. But before he could reach the friendly protection of the high grass on the opposite bank, “Old Nero,” the black greyhound, fastened his fangs in his haunch, and kept him in durance until the other dogs came up and completed the work. Nero was pretty well marked, though it would have been hard for a stranger to distinguish this scar among the many that seamed his “iron visage,”—the honourable memorials of many a hard-fought conflict. Having ornamented one of the neighbouring trees with the countenance of the vagrant, we continued to hunt up the river. The prairie is very level, and objects can be distinguished at a great distance upon its surface, when it is, as it was then, covered with snow. About a mile and a half off a small black object was seen upon the shining white. It was unanimously agreed to be a wolf, and our horses were urged to the utmost of their speed to cut him off from the wood, as he had smelt us, and was making for cover. It was some time before the greyhounds saw him, but the staghounds were coming up rapidly on his trail. As the wolf rose upon a gentle eminence in the prairie, Nero got a glimpse of him, and the “levin in its wrath” is not quicker than he started and flew—Rolla, pushing hard after, and Cora a little further behind. After a severe run of a mile, Nero ran against the wolf, and knocked him “head over heels” in the snow, and ere he could recover his footing, seized him by the neck. Rolla and Cora soon came up to aid him. How they fought until I came up, I don’t know; but when I arrived the common hounds had throttled the unfortunate gentleman, and so—he died. Turning to the right, among some patches of grass, one of the old dogs (Sir Walter, a most famous wolf dog, I assure you, but he cannot kill a wolf alone!) stopped, and, after mature deliberation, gave notice that there was something ahead. It was a wolf’s trail, and it grew warmer every instant. Having trailed about two or three miles, up jumped Barrabas, a little distance before us. Hid from sight by the high grass, and favoured by the difficulties of the ground, which was miry and full of holes, he gained on us a little. Eager to get up

first, and, moreover, being somewhat too careless, I got pitched into the snow, but felt consoled, on looking up, to find that I had company. However, we were all there up in time to see the fight and death. It was a bloody affair. Several of the dogs were well marked. Having "done enough for glory in one day," we set out on our return home. The dogs soon gave tongue again, in a thicket beyond the river. We crossed, but the trail was too cold to be followed with profit. So we called them off. But we had gone only a short distance further before they went off in full cry, and, to our astonishment, stopped all of a sudden. On coming up, we found three "coons," as they are called here, in a tree. We shook them down to the dust, "to herd with earth's meaner things," and reached home safe in wind and limbs.

Your obedient servant, J. G. F

PUGILISM.

A desperate pugilistic combat took place, at New Jerusalem, near Pohic church, in Fairfax, a few Sundays ago, between Lee Sims, a black man and blacksmith, and the noted bully, Elias Grimseley. The blacksmith happened to be singing the poacher's song:

"It's my delight,
Of a shiny night;"

when "conscience, who makes cowards of us all," hinted to Grimseley that an allusion was made to his poachings in the hog-sties and cow-pens; and just as Vulcan, with nasal twang, uttered the words, "now, then," which Grimseley mistook for a challenge, he received a knock down, but instantly springing on his feet, he gave the bully what Paddy gave the drum; saying, at the conclusion, "I'll let you know I am a Jackson man, you d——d Adams son of a bitch."

GREAT LEAP.

In the year 1823, Mr. Cunningham, of Craighends, engaged with another gentleman, for a wager of twenty guineas, that he should, on horseback, leap over the canal between Glasgow and Paisley. He was to have his own day, and his own choosing of the ground, and the weather being extremely inviting, the parties met to see the exploit performed. After riding up and down for some time, a piece of ground was fixed upon, about a mile on the east side of Paisley, called Cook's Ridge. Mr. Cunningham then put his horse in motion, and accomplished the feat with ease. The spirited animal went two feet over the canal, which, being eleven feet broad at the place, made thirteen feet of a leap in the whole.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

UNION COURSE (*L. I.*) OCTOBER RACES.

The manager, desirous of affording to the owners of horses engaged in matches or sweepstakes, an opportunity of running, also, for any of the purses, to be given, as heretofore, at either of the two regular meetings, without labouring under the disadvantage which might arise from their having been too recently engaged, has, with that intent, resolved to hold an extra meeting, on Tuesday and Wednesday of the week prior to that of the first regular purse meeting. And, in addition to such matches or sweepstakes as may be then run, will, on each day of the extra meeting, give a silver plate, value \$100, with \$150 in cash, heats two miles. The one entitled a maiden plate, to be run for by horses which have never started in any race; and the other, the breeder and trainer's plate, for horses bred and trained by their then owners.

Convinced that four or five days racing in succession, as at the last spring meetings, becomes irksome to the spectators, generally, as well as to the gentlemen of the turf, the manager has resolved to keep the course open, during each meeting, only two days, and that two purses be run for on each of those days.

While the manager wishes to afford such horses, as may be engaged in matches or sweepstakes, a respite sufficient to enable them to contend upon equal ground for the purses, and although desirous to increase the number of races, is far from wishing to add to the number of days, or to create further inconvenience to the owners of horses, (especially such as may be distant from home,) by delay or detention, beyond that heretofore taken up by the first and second meetings and the intervening week. Under these considerations, the course will be kept open only six days, the extra meeting inclusive.

The following will be the order of the different meetings: First, or extra meeting, on Tuesday and Wednesday, 12th and 13th of October.

First day, October 12th, 1 o'clock, P. M.—matches and sweepstakes.

4 o'clock, P. M.—maiden plate, for horses that have never ran, all ages. Heats two miles—Silver cup, value \$100.
Cash, - - - 150.

\$250.

Challengeable by one, or any number of horses, during any meeting, with \$250 each; and to be accepted within three days thereafter, with \$150 and the cup, or the cup resigned. The challenge and acceptance to be signified, and the horses to be named at the time of the challenge, or acceptance to the keeper of the match book—play or pay.

If challenged for in the spring, to be run on the first day of the first fall meeting; and if challenged for in the fall, to be run on the first day of the first spring meeting.

If won thrice successively by the same person, or if remaining during three sets of meetings, spring and fall, without a challenge, to be retained as the exclusive property of the holder, unless he thinks proper to keep it open for a challenge.

Second day, October 13th, 1 o'clock, P. M.—matches and sweepstakes.

4 o'clock, P. M.—breeder and trainer's plate, for horses, bred and trained by their then owners—all ages. Heats two miles.

Silver plate, value - - - - - \$100.

Cash, - - - - - 150.

\$250.

Challengeable by one, or any number of horses, and to be accepted in like manner as the above. To be run on the second day of the first spring, or first fall meeting, next after that on which the challenge is given.

Second meeting, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 19th and 20th October.

First day, October 19th, 1 o'clock, P. M.—Heats four miles.

Silver plate, value - - - - - \$300.

Cash, - - - - - 300.

—
\$600.

Challengeable by one, or any number of horses, during any meeting, in like manner as the foregoing, with \$600, and to be accepted within three days thereafter, with \$300 and the plate, or the plate resigned. To be run for on the first day of the first spring, or first fall meeting, next after that on which the challenge is given—p. p.

At 4 o'clock, P. M.—the best three out of five heats, one mile each; purse \$150.

Second day, October 20th, 1 o'clock, P. M.—heats three miles, purse \$300.

4 o'clock, P. M.—heats two miles, purse \$200.

The third meeting will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 26th and 27th October; the particulars of which will be made known during the first meeting.

The following sweepstakes, to be run on the 12th and 13th of October, are now open. Gentlemen who wish to subscribe to either, may signify the same by letter, addressed to Cadwallader R. Colden, New York.

October 12th, \$1000 each, all ages, four miles out, p. p.—to close on 20th September.

October 12th, \$200 each, for three year old colts and fillies, one mile heats, half forfeit—to close 20th September.

October 13th, \$300 each, all ages, two mile heats, half forfeit, to close 20th September.

October 13th, \$100 each, all ages, one mile heats, p. p.—to close at 5 o'clock of the evening previous to the race.

Matches or sweepstakes, ought, in all cases, to be reported to the clerk of the course as early as possible. If not entered in the match book by five o'clock, P. M. of the day previous to that in which they are to take place, they cannot be run.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, August 25, 1830.

You wish me to explain to you, more minutely, the meaning of the policy of challenging. I can only say, that the two plates, for maiden and untried horses, and those bred and trained by their owners, are given in addition to the regular purses, and are confined to horses of that description, in the hope that gentlemen will dispel the dread that arises from having to contend with tried and crack horses, and that breeders will train and exhibit their own stock. The four mile purse is for this once given, one half in plate challengeable, with the view of creating emulation, and hereafter producing an additional race. It has the effect of a four mile sweepstake, \$600 each, to which there is a standing subscriber.

Yours, very truly,

CADWALLADER R. COLDEN.

SWEEPSTAKES—UNION COURSE, (L. I.) SPRING 1833.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, now yearlings, a single four mile heat, to run the spring of 1833, over the Union Course, entrance \$4,000; half forfeit—to close 1st November next, 1830.

June 15th, 1830.

Two Subscribers.

Entrances to be made to G. Sharp, Esq. Treasurer of the Union club.

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES.

Extract to the Editor from J. M. Selden, Esq. Proprietor of the Tree Hill Course.—"We have a good prospect for sport this fall. The races will commence on the 1st Tuesday in October."

WASHINGTON JOCKEY CLUB.

The regular fall races, over the Washington jockey club course, will commence as follows:

Wednesday, the 20th October, a purse of \$400, four miles and repeat, free for any thing agreeably to the rules of the club.

Thursday, the 21st October, a purse of \$200, two miles and repeat, free for three years old *only*.

Friday, the 22d October, a purse of \$300, three miles and repeat, the winning horse of the first day *only* excepted.

Grand sweepstake, eleven entries, \$100 each. This interesting race will take place, according to the terms of entrance, the day previous to the first regular jockey club race, say Tuesday, the 19th October, at the usual hour, and under the rules and regulations of the club. THE STEWARDS.

WARRENTON (Va.) RACES.

The Warrenton races will commence on Tuesday, the 21st of September.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts, mile heats; entrance \$50; four entries, and closed.

Same day, a sweepstake for three year old colts, two mile heats; entrance 100 bushels of wheat; six entries, and closed.

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$200.

Third day, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Fourth day, the best three in five, purse \$200.

A subscription will be opened and left with the secretary, for spring and fall sweepstakes, 1831, for three year old colts.

LAWRENCEVILLE (Va.) RACES.

The races over the Lawrenceville course will commence on the 1st Tuesday in November next, and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstake race for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, entrance \$200, half forfeit—three or more to make a race. There are two entries to this stake, and it will close on the 1st day of October next.—*Same day* a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies that have not won a race, mile heats, entrance. \$100—three or more to make a race; to close on the 15th day of October next.

Second day, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, entrance \$15.

Third day, the jockey club purse of \$600, subject to the usual discount; four mile heats, entrance \$20.

Fourth day, a poststake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, entrance \$100—three or more to make a race; to close the evening preceding the race.—*Same day* a handicap race, mile heats—best three in five, for \$100; entrance \$25.

The rules of the former Lawrenceville jockey club, to govern.

A. POWELL, *Proprietor*.

N. B. Stables and litter furnished race horses gratis.

SWEEPSTAKES OPEN OVER THE LAWRENCEVILLE COURSE.—1831, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance \$100—five or more to make a race; to close on the 15th day of February, 1831; to be run the day before the regular races in the spring.

1832, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance \$200—four or more to make a race; to close on the 1st January, 1832; to be run the day before the regular races in the spring.

1833, a sweepstake of the same amount, under the same regulations as the last.

1834, a produce sweepstake for colts and fillies, dropt next spring; to be run the spring they are three years old, (1834) \$300 entrance, mile heats—five or more to make a race; to close on the 15th day of May, 1831.

Lawrenceville, Brunswick county, Va., August, 24.

NORFOLK JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES, 1830.

MR. EDITOR:

Norfolk, August 25, 1830.

I herewith forward you a notice of our fall races, by which you will perceive that they are to commence on the 20th of October next; which period we hope will be agreeable to your club, and immediately after, I respectfully advise that yours should follow.

Mr. G. has been solicited, by some of the most respectable citizens in an adjoining county, to establish a new club, at a place named Jerusalem, about sixty miles west from here, and nearly in the track of most of our southern racers, on their return homewards. It was intended to have had their first meeting the week after ours; but, in deference to yours, we have deferred them till yours are over, which, we presume, will take place the week after ours. Pray, have you made any definitive arrangements with the steam boat proprietors, about taking horses gratis? If so, please inform me.

There are more fine horses in training this fall than known of before; so that if you make your purses *good*, you will be sure to have noble sport. It would be well to advertise them in your next No. when to take place, &c.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

JOHN N. GIBBONS.

The Norfolk jockey club fall races will commence on Wednesday, the 20th day of October next, and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit, five subscribers, and closed.

Wm. Minge enters ch. f. J. C. by Sir Archy, out of a Francisco mare.

Hector Davis enters b. c. Malcolm, by Sir Charles.

Wm. R. Johnston enters b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archy, out of Coquette.

Thos. Watson enters (Rhoane's) ch. f. Annette, by Sir Charles.

Jas. S. Garrison enters bl. f. Morgiana, by Sir Archy, out of a Hal mare.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats, \$15 entrance—free for any thing.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$500, four mile heats, \$25 entrance, (subject to the usual discount,) free for any thing.

Fourth day, annual post stake, three mile heats, three subscribers, \$100 entrance, and \$100 added by the proprietor, making the stake \$400.

LIBERTY COURSE (Va.) RACES.

The races will commence in Bedford county, Virginia, over the Liberty course, on Tuesday, 21st September, and continue four days.

First day, two mile heats, for \$200; entrance \$15.

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$400; entrance \$25.

Third day, mile heats, best three in five, for the proprietor's purse; entrance \$10.

Fourth day, a sweepstake, mile heats, entrance \$25.—On the same day, a match race will be run between two Washington colts—the entrance of each day to go with the purse.—The proprietor pledges himself to pay the amount of each day's race in cash.—There are a good many horses in training—a number expected. The track will be in fine order, and every thing prepared to accommodate race horses, and I hope, and confidently expect, fine sport this season.

WM. TERRY, *Proprietor.*

MILTON (N. C.) RACES.

At a meeting of the Milton, N. C. jockey club, at the Milton hotel, present, James Lea, John Ragland, Achilles Whillock, George Farley, James W. Jeffreys, Alexander Henderson, it was resolved, that the

First day's race for colts three years old, be one mile heats, entrance \$50; subscription to remain open until the preceding evening; three or more to make a race; two entered.

Second day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, entrance \$10 to subscribers; to non-subscribers \$15; purse \$200.

Third day, jockey club purse \$350; three mile heats; entrance to subscribers \$20; to non-subscribers \$30. Money hung up at the usual discount.

Fourth day, a handicap, entrance \$25, and the gate money of that day.

The race to commence on Tuesday the 12th of October.

THOMAS MITCHELL, *Proprietor*.

PENDLETON (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB.

The races over the Pendleton course will commence on Thursday, the 7th day of October next, and be continued the two following days.

The First day, three mile heats, will be run for a purse whose probable amount will be \$200.

Second day, two mile heats, for \$150; and the

Third day, one mile heat, for about \$100.

The weights to be carried on this course are the same established by the Charleston jockey club, and are as follows:—

Two years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	a feather.
Three “	“	-	-	-	-	-	92 lbs.
Four “	“	-	-	-	-	-	102 lbs.
Five “	“	-	-	-	-	-	112 lbs.
Aged horses,	-	-	-	-	-	-	126 lbs.

Mares, fillies, and geldings, are allowed 3 lbs.

The first day's purse is free for all horses whatsoever; but the second and third day's purses are only to be run for by horses raised and owned in the districts of Pendleton, Abbeville, Edgefield, Newberry, Laurens, Greenville, Union, and Spartanburgh.

A meeting of the jockey club will be held at Pendleton on the day preceding the races; and the horses for each purse must be entered with the Stewards before 3 o'clock, P. M. of that day, specifying the horses, and which purse they are to run for.

By order of the club:

WARREN R. WEBB, *Secretary*.

Pendleton, Aug. 4, 1830.

☞ The Southern Times and the American Turf Register, will give the above three insertions, and *forward their accounts* to this office for payment.

[*Note by the Editor of the Turf Register*.—Far from *charging* for such things, we have entreated over and over again, that we might be supplied with them *in time* for publishing at least the *month before*. Not only that, but we have endeavoured to tempt the Secretaries, or any body else, with the compliment of an elegantly bound copy of the Sporting Magazine, who would give us a *regular* and *punctual account* of the races to come, and the results, when they are over. Yet they seem willing to pay away the funds of the club, for insertions in common newspapers, whilst they withhold them from a *regular Sporting Magazine*, where they would be gladly published without charge, and be seen by the friends of the turf in every State—we even entreat to be supplied with them. It was by the merest chance that the above was discovered in a newspaper.]

LEXINGTON (Ky.) RACES.

FALL MEETING.—The races over the Association course at Lexington, Kentucky, will commence on the 1st Wednesday in October, the 6th of the month. The *First day*, will be four mile heats.—The *Second day*, three miles and repeat.—*Third day*, two mile heats.—And the *Fourth day*, mile heats, best three in five. Purses will be respectable.

On Tuesday, the day preceding the fall races, a sweepstake, two mile heats, will be run by three year old colts—seven subscribers.

WIRT, *Secretary*.

RICHMOND (Ky.) JOCKEY CLUB.

TO SPORTSMEN.—Two subscriptions are now open in the hands of the Secretary of the *Richmond jockey club*, for sweepstake races; one for three year old colts, two mile heats, entrance \$100; to be run over the Richmond turf on Tuesday before the next annual races of said club in September next. The other, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, in the United States.

NASHVILLE RACES.

First, a poststake for colts foaled the spring 1830, \$1,000 entrance, play or pay, to close on the 1st day of January, 1831; distance two miles and repeat; to be run the fall after they are three years old, on Thursday preceding the jockey club races.

Second, a sweepstakes for colts foaled the spring 1830, play or pay, \$500 entrance, distance two miles and repeat; to be run the fall after they are three years old, on the day preceding the jockey club races. Each enterer to name two colts, either of which he may run, to close on the 1st day of January, 1831; three entries to make a race.

Third, a poststake for colts—the produce of mares put to the horse in 1830; each enterer to be confined to the colts of one horse, \$1,000 entrance, play or pay, distance two miles and repeat; to be run the fall after they are three years old, on the day preceding the jockey club races; three entries to make a race, and to close on the 1st day of January, 1831.

Subscription papers to each of the above stakes will be found in the possession of the subscriber.

T. W. GILMAN, *Proprietor*.

MAJ. GILMAN: I perceive by the above that three colt stakes are proposed to be run over your turf—I enter in all three of them agreeably to the propositions.

In the second, I name a colt from Morgiana by Archy, and one by Jerry, out of an Archy mare.

In the third, I enter a colt by Jerry. I give Jas. Jackson for security.

GEO. ELLIOTT.

ERRORS CORRECTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Middletown, Aug. 10, 1830.

I find a mistake in your last number of the Sporting Magazine. In the first place, you say that Washington won the three mile day, at Washington, spring, 1829. He did not run that day at all. The three mile heats was won by Kitty Clover, ran by me; she was got by Alexander, who was by old Archy; she is now the property of Mr. John Ridgley, of H.; she is in Potter's hands, at present—one of the finest formed animals in this country.

In the next place, you say Bachelor beat (Mohican) and Washington;—instead of which it was Washington and Kitty Clover.

I observed, in one of the former numbers, a mistake relative to Partnership's running at Hagerstown. The statement is, that he would have won the first day but for the accident of his fall. He was beaten the first day, and fell whilst running for the two mile day against Lady Lightfoot.—I was present.

I am, sir, yours.

E. S. BOTELER.

TURF REGISTER.

Pedigrees selected for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, by the Compiler of the American Race Turf Register and General Stud Book.—No. 2.

1. DARLINGTON mare, a dark iron grey, exceedingly well formed and possessing great muscular powers, and exquisite symmetry; 15 hands 2 inches high; bred by Capt. James Stormond, by imp. Darlington, imp. h. Hart's Old Medley, imp. h. Clockfast, celebrated American h. Symmes' Old Wildair, Godolphin, Specimen, Regulus, imp. Sorrel Oscar, imp. Jolly Roger, imp. Moreton's Traveller; thorough bred mare by imp. Justice.

B. f. by imp. h. Dare } *Mr. Peter*
Devil—dead. } *Damboon.*

B. f. by imp. h. Cor- } *do.*
morant. } *both died*
 } *young.*

1802; b. f. by imp. } *Sold to Jas.*
h. Old Diomed. } *Gowan, Esq.*

1803; b. f. do }
N. B. Godolphin, Regulus, and Specimen, were full brothers.

2. DIOMED mare, formerly the property of James Gowan, Esq. a bay mare, possessing great muscular powers and action; 15 hands 3½ inches high, and very strongly made; foaled in 1803, by imp. h. Old Diomed, imp. h. Darlington, imp. h. Old Medley, imp. h. Clockfast, celebrated American h. Symmes' Old Wildair, Godolphin, Specimen, Regulus, imp. h. Sorrel Oscar, imp. h. Jolly Roger, imp. h. Moreton's Traveller; thorough bred mare, by imp. h. Justice.

1819; a br. mare, } *Sold to Mr.*
with white spots all } *Miller.*
over her body, by celebrated race horse Sir Alfred.

1821; ch. f. by do. } *do.*
1822; do. do. }

3. DIOMED mare, a bay, very well formed, 16 hands high; bred in — county, North Carolina, by the Muzzle Diomed, American h. Goldfinder, imp. h. Baylor's Old Fearnought, Am.

h. Apollo, (Gen. Spotwood's) Am. h. Partner, imp. h. Silvereye, imp. h. Jolly Roger, imp. h. Monkey; imp. mare.

4. DOMINICA, a grey h: by imp. h. Dove, imp. h. Regulus, American h. Othello, imp. h. Lycurgus, imp. h. Lonsdale; thorough bred imp. mare.

5. DAMON, a dark ch. h. by Old Celer, running h. Babram; thorough bred Janus mare.

6. ECLIPSE mare, a dark mahogany bay, very well formed; 15 hands 2 inches high; bred by Mr. Vaughan, of Halifax county, North Carolina; foaled in 1797, by Harris's Eclipse, Shipwith's Black and all Black, celebrated American running h. Lee's Old Mark Anthony, imp. h. Jolly Roger, imp. h. Sorrel Oscar, imp. h. Old Monkey, imp. h. Whirligig, imp. h. Othello; thorough bred mare.

DIRECTOR, b. c. by celebrated American h. Symmes' Old Wildair, Mr. Vaughan.

7. ECLIPSE mare, a dark chestnut, 15 hands 2½ inches high; foaled in 1796, by Harris's Eclipse, Saint Tammany, celebrated running h. Peacock, imp. h. Baylor's Old Fearnought, imp. h. Sorrel Oscar, imp. h. Merry Tom, imp. h. Tom Jones, imp. h. Othello, thorough bred imp. mare.

1800; b. c. by imp. h. } *Major*
Dare Devil. } *Williamson*

1801; ch. c. by imp. }
h. Old Diomed. }

1802; ch. c. by do. } *James*
1803; ch. c. by imp. } *Jones, Esq.*

h. Cormorant. }
1804; ch. c. by imp. }

h. Cœur de Lion. } *Capt. Geo.*
1805; missed. } *Baker.*

1806; br. f. by imp. }
h. Old Citizen. }

1807; missed. }
1808; br. f. by Sir }

Harry, son of Old Diomed. }

N. B. All the above produce died young, except the two last fillies, which were sent to the western country.

8. **FLORIZEL** mare, a very large chestnut, 16 hands 1 inch high, and very heavily made; bred it is believed, by a Mr. Selden, by Mr. Ball's celebrated running h. Florizel, imp. h. Cripple, Wonder, (by Phenomenon,) imp. h. Old Bedford, celebrated American h. Symmes' Old Wildair.

1823; b. f. by celebrated running h. Virginian.—*Dr. Geo. L. G. Bacon.* (dead.)

1824; b. c. Virginian, by Virginian.—*Dr. Geo. L. G. Bacon.* Sold at his sale to *Wm. O. Gregory, Esq. of Mecklenburgh county, Va.*

9. **GIANNINA**, a blood bay mare, bred in Granville county, North Carolina; foaled about the year 1809, by Burwell's Post-boy, imp. h. Chariot, out of the Cummings mare.

B. c. by Eaton's Columbus.

1823; b. f. by running h. Vantromp.—*Mrs. Sommerville.*

1828; b. f. by running h. Vantromp.

10. **HOB OR NOBRA**, by imp. h. Hob or Nob, imp. h. Dabster, imp. h. Monkey; thorough bred mare.

— f. by celebrated American running h. Lee's Old Mark Anthony.

Hob or Nobra, was foaled in 1768.—*Mr. Wilcox.*

11. **HOB OR NOBBY**, a beautiful roan mare, most delicately and elegantly formed; 14 hands $3\frac{3}{4}$ inches high; bred by Mr. Jones, of North Carolina; foaled in 1768, by imp. h. Hob or Nob, imp. h. Crawford, imp. h. Justice, imp. h. Othello, imp. h. Childers.

— thorough bred }
imp. mare.

1772; b. f. by imp. h. Baylor's Old Fearnought.

1773; b. f. by do }

1774; b. f. by do }

12. **INDEPENDENCE**, foaled in 1776, by imp. h. Baylor's Old Fearnought, celebrated American running h. Lee's Old Mark Anthony, imp. h. Old Jolly Roger, imp. h. Whittington.

He was a capital racer, and won a great deal of money; he was foaled in 1776.

13. **INDEPENDENCE**, by Old Poto-mac, imp. h. St. Paul, imp. h. Old Diomed, celebrated American h. Meade's

Old Pilgrim, imp. h. Baylor's Old Fearnought, imp. h. Old Jolly Roger, imp. h. Old Valiant, imp. m. Jenny Cameron.

14. **DAPPLED JOHN**, by Lloyd's Traveller, imp. h. Old Janus. Imp. mare.

15. **MARSKE**, (called Russel's Marske,) by Wyllie's running horse Marske, imp. h. Hart's Old Medley, thorough bred mare.

16. **MOUSETRAP**, a ch. h. by imp. h. Mousetrap, imp. h. Baylor's Old Fearnought, Partner, imp. h. Janus.

17. **PILGRIM**, a dappled grey, foaled in 1774; by imp. h. Baylor's Old Fearnought, celebrated American running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony, imp. h. Monkey, thorough bred imp. mare.

18. **PORTO** mare, a red chestnut, formerly the property of James Anderson, Esq. of Virginia, fifteen hands two inches high; by imp. h. Porto, imp. h. Obscurity, imp. h. Clockfast, celebrated American horse Symmes's Old Wildair, imp. h. Old Jolly Roger, imp. h. Shock, imp. h. Monkey, imp. h. Silvereye, imp. h. Morton's Traveller, thorough bred imp. English mare, purchased from the Prince of Wales's stud.—*Sold to Mr. Shuttleworth.*

1803; ch. f. by imp. h. Cormorant. }
1806; ch. f. by imp. h. Old Diomed. } *All died very young.*
1807; ch. f. by do. }

Pedigrees wanted:—imp. horses Dabster, Hob or Nob's dam, Hector, Creole, Hunting Squirrel, Diamond, Kouli Khan, a b. h. foaled in 1758, ran by Mr. Smith, in Enfield, in 1762, Pretender, and American horse Maris.

N. B. The writer of this will give the pedigrees of the imp. h. Northumberland, (called also Irish Grey,) also his full sister Lady Northumberland, imported into Philadelphia by Mr. Crow, provided the above pedigrees will be filled up.

19. **NAOMI**, a ch. f. bred by Major James Blick, of Brunswick county, Va. foaled in 1830; got by Pulaski, Ticklecut, by Young Wonder, Smilax, c. r. h. Grey Diomed, Atlanta, by imp. Medley, Pink, by celebrated

Am. h. Lee's Old Mark Anthony, imp. Jolly Roger, Jenny Cameron.

20. **SHARKE** m. a ch., well formed, bred by the late Mr. Edward Branch, of Brunswick Co. Virginia, foaled in 1812; got by Bass's Sharke, Fetnah, by the running horse Grey Diomed, imp. h. old Medley, imp. h. old Fearnought, celebrated running h. Lee's old Mark Anthony, imp. h. old Jolly Roger, imp. m. Mary Gray.

Produce of the SHARKE mare:

1819; ch. c. by Constitution.—

Miles Branch, Esq.

1825; ch. f. **GULNARE**, by the running horse Enterprize.

1826; br. f. by the running horse Munroe, dead.

1827; b. f. **SYROCCO**, by Boxer, full brother to the celebrated running horse Carolinian—for sale.

N. B. Gulnare, blind in one eye, price \$100.

Syrocco, sound, \$200.

Apply to Miles Branch, Esq. Percival's, Brunswick Co. Virginia.

The pedigrees in full of some of the late Col. John Tayloe's most distinguished horses.

(Continued from p. 522, vol. 1.)

SWEETEST WHEN NAKED, gr. m. bought of Alexander Spotswood, Esq. was got by Tatersall's Highflyer, in England—her dam the noted gr. m. Virago, imported by Mr. Hyde, (see Virago, Turf Register, page 522,) foaled in America, June 4, 1787.

1794, **MONIMIA**, r. f. by Belle-air. Sold to Landon Carter, Esq. 1793.

1796, **BELARIA** gr. f. by Belle-air. Sold, with her dam, to H. Quinlan, 1796.

NANNY O, ch. m. by Pantaloon, out of Young Selima, by Yorick—see Belle-air's pedigree; foaled May 10th, 1788. Sold to D. C. Brent, Esq. 1792.

CANTAB, ch. c. full brother to Nanny O, by Pantaloon; foaled May 14, 1789—was a good runner. Sold to A. Welles, 1794.

THE WEDDING DAY, r. h. got by Belle-air, dam by Fearnought; foaled May 26, 1791. Sold to Henry S. Turner, Esq. 1795.

COLUMBIA, b. m. by imported Eugene, out of Young Selima; foaled May 27, 1791. Sold to W. Holburn, 1795.

MISS FAUNTLEROY, b. m. bought of G. Fauntleroy, Esq.; was got by Wildair; dam by Yorick; grandam by Little David; (a horse bred by the Hon. John Tayloe, from Jenny Cameron and Childers) her grandam by Morton's Traveller, out of Muslin face, (imported) for whose performances in England, see Oxnard's Muslin face, foaled May 11, 1786.

1795, **BALLISHANNON**, roan c. by The Wedding Day—given to R. Wormeley, Esq.

1797, **BAJAZET**, b. c. (Little Devil) by Dare Devil, 1801. Sold to Jos. Lewis, Esq.

1800, **ELVIRA**, b. f. by Stirling. Died young.

1801, **PHENOMENA**, ch. f. by imported O'Kelly. Died without produce.

O'KELLY was got by the Prince of Wales's celebrated running horse Ariel; his dam by the famous Eclipse; grandam by Blank; gr. grandam by old Snip, Godolphin Arabian; Framp-ton's White neck, &c. O'Kelly's dam, own sister to Aurelius.

BRIMMER, b. h. bred by Capt. T. Turpin; got by Col. John Harris's Eclipse; dam Polly Flaxen, by Jolly Roger, out of Carter Braxton's imported mare, Mary Gray. [For brief memoir of Brimmer, see page 27 of this number.]

BLUSTER, sent to America by Jas. Dunlop of London, formerly of Petersburg, Va. Stood 7 miles from Nashville, at the farm of Giles Harding, in 1825. *Bluster* was got by Orlando, (a son of Whiskey,) out of a Highflyer mare, sister to Escape by Pegasus; her dam by Squirrel; Pegasus by Eclipse, out of a Bosphorus mare, sister to Grecian Princess. Orlando out of Amelia, by Highflyer, her dam Miss Tims, sister to Maiden by Matchem. Saltram a son of Eclipse, out of a Calash by Herod, her dam Theresa, by Matchem, Regulus by Godolphin Arabian.

OSSORY, b. c. foaled August 3, 1830, by Ratler, (old) out of Desdemona. [See vol. 1, p. 471.]

BRUSHY MOUNTAIN, was a chestnut horse of great size and bone, and a good runner; bred by Mr. A. Erving; got by Pacolet, his dam by Little Wonder, Truxton, Virginia bred mare, said to be by Master Stephens, (said to be an imported horse.) Sold to Col. Elliott, and removed south.

CUMBERLAND, a grey, of good size, very shewy, a good runner, but rather fiery; bred by Mr. James Jackson; got by Pacolet, out of Virginia, by Dare Devil; Lady Bolingbroke, by Pantaloon, &c. Sold to Mr. Hyde, for a stallion, and died in Davidson county.

WASHINGTON, a grey, of middle size, very strong and muscular, raced well, but was not handsome; bred by Mr. O. Shelby, sold to Mr. Carter, got by Pacolet, out of Old Rosy Clack, by Saltram, (imported) &c. Killed himself against his inclosure, June, 1830. The two latter were admitted to be of the purest Virginia and English bloods, for many generations.

W. W.

HEATH'S CHILDERS.

Sir—Agreeably to your request, the following is the pedigree of a chestnut horse, sold by the late Ab'm Barnes to Daniel Heath, called Childers. He was got by a horse of Col. Baylor's, called Fearnought; his dam an imp. mare, bought of W. Wildman, in England; she was got by Bajazet, son of the Godolphin Arabian, her dam by Babraham, her grandam by Sedbury, her g. g. dam by Childers, which was called Lord Portmore's Ebony.

I am your most ob't serv't.

RICHARD BARNES.

Leonard town, Md. July 12, 1794.

OLD CUB was got by Yorrick, his dam by Silver Legs, out of the imp. mare Moll Brazen. Yorrick was got by the famous imp. h. Morton's Traveller, his dam by Blaze, in England, out of Col. Tayloe's imp. m. Jenny Cameron. Silver Legs was

got by (the above horse) Morton's Traveller, out of Jenny Cameron. Moll Brazen was bred by Mr. Hodgson, of Todcaster, in Yorkshire, and was got by Cub, son of Old Fox and the Warlock Galloway; her dam by Torrismond, son of the Bolton Sterling, and Young Cade's dam, her grandam by Second, brother to Snip, her g. g. dam by Mogul, brother to Babram, her g. g. g. dam by Sweepstakes, sire of the dam of Whistle-jacket, her g. g. g. g. dam by Bay Bolton, and sister to Sloven, her g. g. g. g. dam by the Curwen Bay Barb, her g. g. g. g. g. dam by Curwen's Old Sport, her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the white legged Lowther Barb.

Copied from the race book and certificates of DANIEL M'CARTY.

(Test.) Presly Thornton.

Westmoreland county, Va.

EXPRESS, foaled 1785; was got by Postmaster, out of a Syphon mare, his 2d dam by Matchem, his 3d dam by Snip, his 4th dam (Lady Thigh) by Regulus, his 5th dam by Partner, his 6th dam by Bloody Buttocks, his 7th dam by Greyhound, his 8th dam by Makeless, his 9th dam by Brimmer, his 10th dam by Place's White Snipe, his 11th dam by Dodsworth, his 12th dam was the Leighton Barb mare. Express ran second to Baronet, for the great Oatland stakes of 1791; forty-one subscribers, 100 gs. each, nineteen starting. F.

JANUS, (property of the Hon John Randolph, of Roanoke,) a ch. h. foaled in 1821. He was got by Sir Archy, his dam Phrenzy by Sans Culottes; which horse was got by Old Celer, out of a Medley and Fearnought mare, and was one of the finest horses and best foal getters in this country—his grandam Minikin was also got by a son of Old Celer's, called President, whose dam was by Mark Anthony; his great grandam by Tristram Shandy, son of Morton's Traveller; her dam by Old Janus, out of a mare imported by Mr. Booth of Gloucester.



T. Birch Del^d

E. Katmy

RAIL SHOOTING ON THE DELAWARE.

Engraved for the *American Bird Register and Sporting Magazine*

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

OCTOBER, 1830.

[No. 2.

LEADING FACTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE CELEBRATED ENGLISH RUNNING HORSES AND STALLIONS—MATCHEM, KING HEROD, AND HIGHFLYER.

For HIGHFLYER's pedigree, performances, and progeny, see American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, vol. 1, p. 317. He was foaled in 1774; he was by King Herod, out of Rachel, by Blank, grandam by Regulus. Ran and won at 3, carrying 112 lbs. He was never beaten, and never paid forfeit; never ran after he was 5; yet his winning and forfeits amounted to 8920 guineas, (\$41,656.) In 1780, at six years old, he covered at 15 guineas, in 1788 at 25 guineas, in 1790 and 1791 at 30 guineas, in 1792 at 50 guineas, (\$233,) and in 1793 at 30 guineas. He died on the 18th of October of that year, aged nineteen.

MATCHEM.

This first-rate racer and successful stallion, a bay horse, (brother to Changeling,) foaled 1748, the property of Wm. Fenwick, Esq. of Bywell, Northumberland, was got by Cade, dam (sister to Miss Partner) by Partner; grandam, by Makeless (a son of the Oglethorpe Arabian;) great grandam, by Brimmer (son of the D'Arcy Yellow Turk;) great great grandam, by Place's White Turk; great great great grandam, by Dodsworth (a natural Barb,) out of Mr. Layton's Violet Barb mare.

Cade, the sire of Matchem, was got by the Godolphin Arabian out of Roxana (dam of Lath and Roundhead,) by the Bald Galloway; grandam (sister to Chanter,) by the Akaster Turk; great grandam, by the Leedes' Arabian (sire of Leedes,) out of a daughter of Spanker.

PERFORMANCES.

1. 1753, August 22,—MATCHEM won the subscription purse at York, value £160 5s., 10 st. each, four miles, beating Barforth Billy by Forester, and Bold by Cade.—Two to one on Matchem.

2. September 27.—Fifty pounds at Morpeth, for five year old horses, &c. 9 st. 7 lb. each, three mile heats, beating Blameless by Forester.

3. 1754, August 22.—Matchem received a premium of £20, at York, no horse being entered against him for the £50 plate for six year olds and aged horses, &c.

4. August 24.—Won a subscription purse of 100 gs. (\$467) at two heats, beating Mr. Croft's Sedbury by Sedbury.

5. September 6.—Won the ladies' plate of £90, (\$400) at Lincoln, for six year olds, 9 st. each, beating the D. of Ancaster's Martin by Cade, and Mr. Smith's Skim by Traveller.

6. October 11.—Walked over for £50 at Morpeth, for six year olds and aged horses.

7. 1755, March 31.—Matchem won £50 at New Market, for six year olds, 8 st. 7 lb.; aged, 9 st.; B. C.—beating very easily Mr. Bowles's b. h. Trajan by Regulus, and distancing two others. The distance was run in 7 min. 20 sec.—Six to four on Matchem. From the very indifferent condition of Trajan, who was only taken from grass the previous December, and had had but one sweat, and been injudiciously hurried with the strongest exercise, his friends were not satisfied that Matchem was the best horse. Mr. Fenwick, in consequence, offered to run Matchem against any horse in England for the whip, and the challenge was accepted by Mr. B.

8. August 23.—Matchem received a premium of 20 gs. (\$93.40) at York, no horse entering against him for the £50 (\$222) plate.

9. 1756, April.—Matchem, rode by John Singleton, beat Mr. Bowles's Trajan, 10 st. each, B. C. 200 gs. (\$934) and the whip. At starting two to one on Matchem: over the Flat, where Trajan had the lead, to maintain which, however, he was obliged to be whipped, five to one against Matchem: at the turn of the Lands, one hundred to one on Matchem.

10. May 13, second spring meeting.—Matchem started for the jockey club plate, (each heat only third,) and was beat by the D. of Ancaster's Spectator by Crab, and Mr. Croft's Brilliant by Crab, who won the first heat in 7 min. 52 sec. The second heat was run in 7 min. 40 sec.; and the third in 8 min. 5 sec. Lord Gower's Sweepstakes, by his lordship's Son of the Godolphin Arabian; Sir William Middleton's Whistle Jacket by Mogul; and the D. of Cumberland's Crab by Crab, (drawn after the first heat,) also started. The betting varied considerably.

11. June 25.—Matchem won a purse of 60 gs. at Newcastle, for six year olds and aged, beating Mr. Swinburn's Drawcansir by Regulus, and Mr. Parker's Full Moon.

Matchem does not appear to have raced in 1757.

12. April 20, second spring meeting, 1758, he ran second to Mr. Greville's Mirza by the Godolphin Arabian, for the jockey club plate, beating Jason by Old Standard, Feather by the Godolphin Arabian, and Venture by Forrester.—Six to one against the winner, ten to one against Matchem, six to four against Jason, even money against Feather. As large sums were depending between Matchem, Jason, and Feather, it was remarked that "the friends of old Matchem not only combed the *golden fleece*, but dressed the *feathers* handsomely." Matchem ran a truly honest horse, and Mirza had a difficult task to beat him.

13. September 1.—Matchem won £50 at Scarborough, 9 st. each, beating with ease Mr. Jolliffe's Fox-hunter by Blaze, and Mr. Harvey's Sweetlips by Rib. At starting ten to one; after the first heat, twenty to one on Matchem.

On being taken out of training, Matchem became an object of the greatest attraction as a stallion in the North, where he first covered at five guineas each mare, at Bywell, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and continued at the same price till the season of 1765, when he was removed to Smeaton, near Northallerton, and the charge advanced to ten guineas; in 1769, he was advertised at twenty guineas; in 1775 he was restricted to twenty-five mares, exclusive of those belonging to his owner, at fifty guineas each.

From 1764 to 1786 inclusive, (twenty-three years,) the progeny of Matchem won the sum of £151,097 (\$670,870) in specie, independent of cups and subscriptions, &c. Mr. Fenwick is reported to have cleared upwards of £17,000 (\$75,480) by Matchem as a stallion only.

Matchem died February 21, 1781, aged 33, at Bywell, in Northumberland, the residence of Mr. Fenwick.

ULEG.

PROGENY.

[The list of his get contains 174 horses. We take room only for those of them who were winners of ten plates and upwards. The third column designates the number of plates won.]

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1769.	Atalanta, ch. <i>Marcia's</i> grandam,) out of Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko, - - -	17. Mr. Coates.
1762.	Conundrum, b. out of the Old Squirt mare,	13. Lord Bolingbroke.
1765.	Chymist, b. out of Duchess, by Whitenose,	11. Lord Grosvenor.
1767.	Conductor, ch. dam by Snap—Cullen Arabian, - - - - -	12. Mr. Pratt.
1771.	Critic, b. out of Miss Stamford, by Whitenose, - - - - -	22. Mr. Vernon.
1773.	Cannibal, ch. dam by Blank—Bajazet, - - -	12. Mr. Stapleton.
1777.	Cora, ro. (<i>Timothy's</i> dam,) dam by Turk—Cub, - - - - -	13. Sir W. Vavasour.
1778.	Cottager, b. out of Heinel, by Squirrel, - - -	11. Mr. Compton.
1761.	Dux, b. out of Duchess, by Whitenose,	11. Mr. Fenwick.
1773.	Dictator, ch. brother to Conductor, - - -	22. Lord Clermont.
1768.	Gertrude, ch. out of Pretty Polly, by Starling, - - - - -	10. Lord Bolingbroke.
1775.	Hollandaise, gr. out of Virago, by the Panton Arabian, - - - - -	10. Sir T. Gascoigne.
1769.	Johnny, b. out of Bay Babraham, by Babraham, - - - - -	27. Lord Clermont.
1770.	Maiden, ch. (<i>Gohanna's</i> grandam,) out of the old Squirt mare, - - - - -	15. Mr. Pratt.
1768.	North Star, b. out of Lass of the Mill, by Traveller, - - - - -	10. Sir J. Pennyman.
1762.	Phœnix, b. out of Duchess, by Whitenose,	16. Mr. Fenwick.

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1767.	Pantaloon, b. out of Curiosity, by Snap, -	25. Lord Bolingbroke.
1767.	Priestess, b. dam by the Gower Stallion—	
	Regulus, - - - - -	14. Mr. Strode.
1769.	Pumpkin, ch. out of the Old Squirt mare,	20. Mr. Foley.
1773.	Rasselas, ch. brother to Pumpkin, -	10. Lord Bolingbroke.
1760.	Turf, b. dam by the Ancaster Starling,	10. Lord Bolingbroke.

KING HEROD.

This remarkably fine bay horse, of whose pedigree and performances we gave an account, omitting the list of his progeny, at page 119, vol. 1, was foaled in 1758, bred by his Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland, was got by Tartar, out of Cypron, by Blaze, (a son of Flying Childers;) grandam, Selima, by Bethell's Arabian; great grandam by Graham's Champion, (a son of the Harpun Arabian, out of a daughter of Old Hautboy;) great great grandam by the Darley Arabian, (sire of Flying Childers,) out of a daughter of Old Merlin.

Tartar, a c. h. foaled in 1743, (sire of King Herod,) was got by Mr. Croft's Partner, out of Meliora by Fox; grandam, Milkmaid, by Sir E. Blackett's Snail, out of the Shields' Galloway, allowed to be one of the best Galloways in England, bred by Mr. Curwen, of Workington, Cumberland.

PROGENY.

[The list of his get contains 281 horses. We insert only those who were winners of ten plates and upwards.]

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1770.	Alexis, ch. dam by Shakspeare—Cade,	10. Mr. Scawen.
1777.	Anvil, b. dam by Feather, out of Crazy, by	
	Lath, - - - - -	24. Mr. Parker.
1779.	Ascot, ch. out of Polly, (sister to <i>Pincher</i> ,) by	
	Shakspeare, - - - - -	16. Mr. Parker.
1774.	Bourdeaux, gr. dam by Cygnet—Cartouch,	14. Mr. Douglas.
1776.	Bridget, b. (<i>Hotspur's</i> dam,) out of Jemima,	
	by Snap, winner of the Oaks in 1779, the	
	first year of that grand and attractive prize,	10. Lord Derby.
1776.	Buccaneer, b. out of Figurante, by Regulus,	14. Sir C. Bunbury.
1776.	Boxer, gr. dam by Blank, out of Grey Snip,	
	by Snip, - - - - -	13. Duke of Grafton.
1780.	Challenger, b. out of Maiden, sister to Pump-	
	kin, by Matchem, - - - - -	10. Lord Vere.
1777.	Drone, b. out of Lily, by Blank. Drone was	
	drowned on the passage to America, -	25. Mr. Panton.
1768.	Florizel, b. dam by Cygnet—Cartouch,	12. Mr. C. Blake.
1777.	Fortitude, b. dam by Snap, out of Milksop, by	
	Cade, - - - - -	14. Mr. Swinfen.

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1775.	Guildford, b. out of Tulip, sister to Pacolet, by Blank, - - - -	18. Mr. England.
1779.	Glancer, br. dam by the Cullen Arabian, -	10. Mr. Dutton.
1774.	Highflyer, b. out of Rachel, by Blank, -	13. Lord Bolingbroke.
1774.	Laburnum, b. out of Young Hag, by Skim, -	24. Lord Derby.
1779.	Latona, b. (dam of <i>Cynthus</i> ,) out of Calypso, by Matchem, - - - -	14. Sir T. Dundas.
1771.	Postmaster, b. dam by Snap—Gower Stallion, -	10. Mr. Greville.
1779.	Peru, b. out of Jemima, by Snap, -	15. Lord Derby.
1780.	Phenomenon, ch. (winner of the St. Leger), out of Frenzy, by Eclipse, - -	13. Sir J. L. Kaye.
1780.	Punch, ch. dam by Marske—Cullen Arabian, -	10. Lord Sherborne.
1777.	Rover, afterwards <i>Tom Tug</i> , b. out of Legacy, by Young Snip, - - - -	10. Mr. Shafto.
1770.	Telemachus, br. dam by Skim—Janus, -	11. Mr. Vernon.
1772.	Tuberoze, gr. (<i>Rosina's</i> dam,) out of Grey Star- ling, by Starling, - - - -	13. Mr. Stapleton.
1774.	Triumph, b. out of Sprite, by Blank, -	10. Mr. Vernon.
1773.	Woodpecker, ch. out of Miss Ramsden, by Cade, - - - -	17. Sir C. Davers.
776.	Weasel, b. dam by Eclipse—Brilliant, -	13. Mr. Hutchinson.
1776.	Wickham, ch. out of Semele, by Blank, -	12. Mr. Burlton.

HENRY AND ECLIPSE RACE,

Contrasted with English Races.

[The following constituted a part of the communication in our last, giving a minute account of the celebrated race on Long Island, signed "AN OLD TURFMAN."]

In the work alluded to, published by E. Conrad, printer, No. 4, Frankfort street, New York, in 1823, the materials for which were furnished by the owner of Eclipse, Mr. C. W. Van Ranst, as appears by his letter to the publisher, dated July 26th, 1823, prefixed to the work, is to be found the following passage, at page 27:—

"The weights carried by each horse were—Eclipse 126 lbs.; Henry 108 lbs. It may be proper to add, that by English sportsmen, who have regulated the weights with such precision and accuracy, 7 lbs. extra weight is considered equal to a distance of forty rods in the four miles; thus Henry in this race, had an advantage of 18 lbs.; or five hundred and sixty-five yards on the score of his youth."

This position of 7 lbs. being equal to a distance, provided the horses be of equal strength, equal age, or more properly speaking, possessing precisely the same powers, I am ready to admit. But by throwing *weight* into the balance, youth and mature age are brought upon equal terms; otherwise all this calculation about weight for age,

is wrong—and if right, Henry had no advantage.—[He carried 8 lbs. more than he would have done, according to the then New Market (Va.) and now the Long Island rules.—See American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, vol. 1, page 429.]

Mr. Van Ranst, at page 17, alluding to the quick time in which the two great races were run at New Market, in England; the one between Matchem and Trajan; the other between Hambletonian and Diamond, goes on to say: "For ourselves we utterly disbelieve the statements, and venture the assertion, that could their Hambletonians and Matchems be resuscitated, and started the four mile heats, with our Eclipse and Henry, they would find that the calculations of longitude are not the only inaccuracies of that age, which would be corrected by the introduction of chronometers."

"And without the fear of contradiction we assert, that on no course in England, with like weights, have the four mile heats been run in shorter time, than by Henry and Eclipse."

It is unfortunate that Mr. Van Ranst for the credit of his favorite horse, should have touched upon *weight*. It is matter of notoriety that in England, heavier weights were, and are still carried, than in America; and that, all aged horses that run for King's plates, carry from 12 st. to 12 st. 4 lbs.; that is, from 168 to 172 lbs., either heats of four miles, or a single four miles, generally the former. I could readily quote many instances where horses have performed heats of four miles, with much heavier weights than those carried by Eclipse and Henry, and in less time; but when Mr. Van Ranst, boldly and flatly contradicts, and treats as false and fabulous, the English authorities, and the statements heretofore given in the English Racing Calendar, and Sporting Magazine, and that upon no other authority except his bare assertion, all argument with him would be unavailing. For myself I must yet believe that there were in England sportsmen of the olden time, as also of as recent date as 1823, capable of furnishing correct reports, and prone to correct false ones.

The author of the "History of the American Eclipse," speaks of the "introduction of chronometers" as though they had not existed in England, in the days of Matchem, Trajan, Hambletonian, Diamond, &c.—Be that as it may, they certainly were there in 1823—the year in which our Eclipse and Henry ran. I will, therefore, for the information of those who are less sceptical than Mr. Van Ranst, compare the speed of our two far-famed American steeds, with that of two English horses of the same year, as reported in the English Racing Calendar, and Sporting Magazine.

"New Market, first October meeting, Oct. 2d, 1823.—King's plate

of 100 guineas, 4 years old, to carry 10 st. 4 lbs.; 5 years old, 11 st. 6 lbs.; 6 years old, 12 st.; and aged, 12 st. 2 lbs. R. C. (Round course.)

Duke of Grafton's ch. c. Hampden by Reubens, 4 years, - - 1

Mr. Wyndham's b. h. Centaur by Canopus, 5 years, - - - - 2

Five to four on Hampden, won by half a length.

See the English Racing Calendar for October, 1823.

The English Sporting Magazine for the same month and year, page 39, says: "Hampden the winner of the King's plate at New Market, ran the distance of 3 miles, 5 furlongs, [a furlong is 220 yards—ought it not to be 4 furlongs?] and 187 yards, in 7 min. and 4 sec., carrying 10 st. 4 lbs.; (144 lbs.)"

The above is the distance of the Round course at New Market, and the above rate of running, if continued for 4 full miles, would cover that distance in 7 min. 37½ sec. under the heavy weights of 144 lbs. for a 4 year old, and 160 lbs. for a 5 year old.

It is true that this was only a single heat, but the high breeding and reputation of these horses, warrants the belief, that they would have repeated the distance in good time. This, however, has no bearing as relates to the comparison between them, and our Eclipse and Sir Henry, as we only take into view the first, or single heat run by the latter. Centaur had been travelling the country as a plate horse, and performing (4 miles) at different places during the whole summer, and the day previous to this race, had won a match against Bay Burton over the Beacon course, which is over 4 miles, by 1 furlong and 138 yards. Hampden (4 years) had also won a match the day previous against Athenian, 6 years, giving him 4 lbs. over the T. Y. C. Athenian's favourite course, which shews Hampden to be a very fleet horse.

American Eclipse and Sir Henry, agreeably to the shortest time made by the watches held by the judges on the stand, and by them returned, ran the first heat of four miles, the course being in remarkably fine order, in 7 minutes, 37½ seconds, being two seconds longer than the time taken by the English horses, or rather the rate at which they ran. The distance, however, which the English horses actually ran, was, as before stated, four hundred and seventy-three yards less than four miles; had they continued the full four miles, there might possibly have been a falling off in their rate of something like the ratio of one second in the four hundred and seventy-three yards. And if so, the time would have been the same, with the difference of one second only in favour of the English horses, and their merits nearly equal *had they carried even weights*. But here exists the difference. The task imposed upon the English horses was much greater:

Sir Henry was the same age as Hampden—four years.

Hampden carried	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	144 lbs.
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Sir Henry carried only	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	108 lbs.
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Over weight carried by Hampden,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	36 lbs.
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If the calculation is correct, as set forth by those experienced in turf affairs, and advanced by Mr. Van Ranst, that seven pounds in a race of four miles is equal to a distance of forty rods or two hundred and twenty yards, (or, what is yet greater, an English four mile distance, which is two hundred and forty yards,) (in the most favourable sense,) Sir Henry would have been beat by Hampden, at even weights, full five distances, being two hundred rods, or one thousand and one hundred yards, which is five-eighths of a mile. But in relation to the powers of Centaur, compared with those of Eclipse, there is a still greater disparity.

Centaur, five years old, carried	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	160 lbs.
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Eclipse, aged,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	126 lbs.
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Thus Centaur gives Eclipse two years and an over-weight of 34 lbs.

Had Centaur ran that year on the Union course he would have had to carry only 116 lbs. in place of

-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	160 lbs.
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Deduct,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	116 lbs.
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Gives as the excess of weight carried,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	44 lbs.
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Thus if Centaur could run four miles with an over-weight of 44 lbs. in as short a time as Eclipse did, with only his due weight, of 126 lbs. assuming the position that 7 lbs. is equal to a distance of forty rods, as stated by Mr. Van Ranst, Centaur would have beat Eclipse six distances, and eleven rods, and seven feet, which would be 251 rods and eleven feet, which is three quarters of a mile, and eleven rods and eleven feet. I do not pretend to say that this calculation of 7 lbs. making a difference of forty rods in four miles, is, or is not correct, never having myself tested it; I merely assume the ground taken by Mr. Van Ranst.

Had American Eclipse run for the king's plate at New Market, he would have had to carry 170 lbs. in place of 126. Under these circumstances, I am inclined to believe, that whether the weight imposed on the English horses were reduced to the American level, or that of the American horses increased to the English standard, and they opposed to each other, our far famed and much boasted Eclipse would have cut a queer figure, running with such cattle as Hampden and Centaur.

I was in hopes, Mr. Editor, that some abler writer would ere this have come to your aid, after the manner of Nimrod, Observer, Nim

North, and other writers for the English Sporting Magazine, and have transmitted to you a correct relation of the foregoing race, of all others the most interesting and worthy of record. I shall, the first leisure hour, furnish you with some hints on the management of the race horse, and stable discipline in general. Permit me to assure you, that while my feeble efforts can in any way contribute to the pages of a work which merits so deservedly the patronage of all, it will afford me the greatest pleasure to tender all the information to be derived from the pen of

AN OLD TURFMAN.

MORE OF THE OLD CUB MARE.

MR. EDITOR:

The inclosed advertisement, by the once celebrated Count Hutchings, will, in some measure, illustrate sundry remarks, made through the American Farmer and Turf Register, respecting the numerous pedigrees, claiming not from *a* Cub mare, but from *the* Old Cub mare. I have often seen the Cub mentioned in the advertisement of Mr. Hutchings. He was a strong, well-formed bay horse, and was in truth a son of M'Carty's Cub, when standing in Virginia, or the Western Shore of Maryland, and was one of the several runners of the day that gave reputation to Old Cub. Mr. Hutchings purchased his horse, after being a frequent winner on the Western Shore, and changed his name to Cub. I do not recollect the filly mentioned by Mr. Hutchings, but Spry, another son of Old Cub, was esteemed the fleetest horse of his day, and Judge Duvall can tell you all about *him*.

M'Carty's Cub, and his son Hutchings's Cub, covering in Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and Jersey, to say no more, gave abundance of Cub mares, and yet all claim from *the* Old Cub mare, as if there was but one Cub mare. Palafox, mentioned in the Natchez racing, was foaled within a few miles of my residence. I bred from M'Carty's Cub, and had a distinguished filly (Betsey Bell) the same year (1792) with the Cub ancestor of Palafox. This filly was covered by the imported horse Express, the same season (1804) that Palafox was got. I trust that hereafter we shall not hear of the wonderful "*the* Old Cub mare," and that pedigrees will fairly state which Cub got their mare. It is now more than thirty-five years since I procured the attested certificate of Old Cub, which I now inclose to you, and when you can find room, it will gratify many if you publish it, with Mr. Thornton's letter, (not Dr. Thornton.) [See last No. p. 52.] I think it of more importance, as in your American Farmer, vol. 8, p. 184, Ratler, Childers, &c. are there said to come from *the* Old Cub mare. Why go so far from home when M'Carty's Cub and Obscurity were so near to them? Obscurity never went north.

Permit me now to rectify the pedigree of Young Tanner, afterwards called Bajazet. This horse was indeed the property of my near neighbour, the most accomplished gentleman, in town or country, that I ever knew, and who, having a large number of brood mares, purchased Bajazet for his own use. But Gen. Cadwallader, like the great Washington, and almost every gentleman of the old school, was a sportsman; he bred fine horses, and he ran fine horses; it was not for the sake of the purse; no, it was to improve the breed of the noblest of the brute creation; it was to encourage social habits, and to polish our manners by frequent intercourse.—Bajazet was out of the dam of Heath's Childers, but was got by Tanner, who was imported by Daniel Wolstenholme, Esq. and shipped by Osgood Hanbury, of London; (for his performances, see Heber, 1761 and 2.) Bajazet was a capital four mile horse. I have seen him win, yet he was neither handsome nor even showy. He was a rat-tailed brown horse, leggy, and without any carcass. Bajazet and Childers were out of a grand-daughter of the Godolphin Arabian. F.

(*Advertisement.*)

CUB will stand at the seat of Major John Dames, at the warm solicitation and prevailing request of some distinguished and influencing characters, though negating and opposed to my own genuine and immediate interest, as having refused (by letter) and foregoing a very handsome, pleasing and competent offer for Cub, by a gentleman who meant to take him to the Austrine country, in which he was bred; but as being governed by a preceding overruling and honorary engagement, Cub stands, the approaching season, at the seat of Major John Dames, and under his direction, and will cover at three pounds the season, three dollars the leap, or for three guineas a colt will be ensured. The money must be paid by the 20th of August next, or the value of three pounds, in wheat, at the market price, delivered by that time at Mr. Richard Hall's granary, at Corsica creek. The rising fame of Cub, his archived racing powers, and the beautiful and semblative manner in which he, unfailingly, marks his admired offspring, is recorded in the memory of every generous and impartial sportsman, and treasured in the mind of the fond admirer of the noblest of animals! It may be vain; but it is unequivocally true, that whether the offspring of old Cub race in the sultry rays of the south, or in the more frigid plains of the north, they are equally and always triumphant and victorious! Cub's sister playfully bore off the Bladensburg and Annapolis jockey club purse at the last meetings; and Spry (half brother to Cub,) triumphantly wafted away the second and last palm of the Eastern Shore jockey club. Cub's stud will end the 30th of June, when he will bid a final adieu to the eastern world. The perquisite of the groom is five shillings, which must be paid at the covering of the mares.

JAMES HUTCHINGS.

Eight bushels of wheat, weighing 60 lbs. per bushel, will be received as payment if delivered as above. J. H.

Maryland, Queen Anne's county, March 20, 1789.

A SUGGESTION TO TRAINERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Red Hook, N. Y. August 29, 1830.

Considering it the duty of every amateur of the horse, to contribute his exertions towards perfecting that noble animal, I hope no apology will be deemed necessary, for offering a suggestion, which, should it prove successful on trial, will greatly advance the efforts of the sportsman and trainer.

The universal method now practised of sweating, is attended with so many inconveniences, that some remedy seems to be called for. The number of heavy woollen blankets used in this operation, in order to retain the perspiration and make the horse break out, cannot fail to be injurious. The English are so well aware of its evil consequences, that it has become a maxim on their turf, "that *letting down in the back sinews*, as it is commonly called, is produced by *sweats in heavy clothing*." We cannot be astonished at this fact, when we recollect that the weight of one of these cloths is about 8 lbs.; and the number made use of being generally five or six, it follows that the constant pressure exerted upon the tendons and muscles of the back, is from 40 to 48 lb.; a weight, he is little able to support, when weakened by a diffuse perspiration.

But I shall not enumerate the many inconveniences resulting from the present system, as they will suggest themselves to the mind of every trainer.

To lessen the weight then, is the desired object; and I would suggest as the best means of accomplishing this end, the substitution of cotton for woollen blankets. The former will have all the conveniences, without any of the injurious effects of the latter; they will retain the perspiration equally well, and their moderate weight will obviate the evil consequent upon too great a pressure.

A cotton cloth weighs *four pounds* less than one of woollen, making a difference in six blankets of *twenty-four pounds* in favour of the former. Should the cotton prove on trial, to possess all the useful qualities of the woollen, its superiority with regard to its weight, must render it of great utility to the trainer, and bring it shortly into universal notice.

To those gentlemen, who add the feelings of the patriot to their love of the turf, a further advantage will present itself in the encouragement of domestic manufactures. Our woollen blankets are all imported from Europe, and cannot be made with us, but the cotton may be made in our own looms at a price of almost one half of what we are now paying for the woollen.

This, Mr. Editor, is a mere suggestion, and my chief object in asking for it a place in your useful Magazine, is to call the gentlemen of

the turf to a consideration of the subject, and elicit from them either a trial of its qualities, or the reasons why it may or may not succeed.

BEV. DASHEM.

[To many readers it will occur that coverlets for beds made of eider down, so light as to be imperceptible as to weight, are yet to many persons intolerably warm—might not raw cotton be quilted between two pieces of coarse cotton cloth, to produce heat and perspiration, without being oppressively heavy?]

UNSOUND HORSES.

[It imports every one to know the law in regard to the sale of unsound horses. It has been often remarked that there is a particular and very latitudinarian code of morals for *dealers in horses*; and some *gentlemen* of the strictest integrity in all things else, who would shudder or start at the imputation of falsehood, in any other case, think that in the exchange or sale of horses, *suppressio veri* is not quite tantamount to telling a falsehood. We apprehend, however, that if A. sell a horse to B., with a knowledge that he has a capital defect, which materially impairs his value and usefulness, even though he do not warrant him sound, yet for not disclosing the existence of said defect, B. would be entitled to recover the difference between the price paid for the horse and his real reasonable value, to be decided by a jury, with a knowledge of his defects; and such seems to have been the decision in the following case:]

A MODERN DECISION IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, RELATIVE TO AN UNSOUND HORSE.

M. 30, G. 3. Lord Grantley v. General Ainslie.

This action was brought to recover of the defendant twenty pounds, as the price of a gelding. The counsel owned the defendant was a gentleman of the strictest honour. The plaintiff, Lord Grantley, had a hunter that was unsound, and therefore he wished to sell him. For this purpose, his lordship sent him to Tattersall's. He was at first entered, by mistake, as a sound horse; but the moment this mistake was perceived, it was corrected; therefore, when General Ainslie purchased him, he took him at risk, as the warrant was then expunged from the book. The Rev. Mr. Fielding fully confirmed these observations by his evidence.

He also said, that his lordship knew that the horse's eyes were weak; that he was worth £25 or £30, and that, if he had been sound, he would have been worth £50; that Lord Grantley did not warrant the horse sound; that his lordship said he never would.

Another witness said, that Lord Grantley himself was at the stables the day the horse was intended to be taken away. General Ainslie was then present, speaking to two gentlemen, and must have heard Lord Grantley say, that he would never warrant this horse sound. He might be worth £50, or he might not be worth £5. When his lordship was coming away, he told them they might take £20 for him.

Lord Kenyon observed, that this was a cause between persons of considerable distinction, but that it must be determined without any regard to personal considerations. That there was no warranty in this case, was sufficiently proved. If the person selling goods knows of no infirmity in what he exposes to sale, he is not bound to disclose that which he did not know, and he may therefore retain the price. But there was a middle case between these two extremes, and the jury would consider whether this was not that middle case. If a person knows there is some imperfection in a horse, and sells him for sound, I think, said his lordship, that person sins both against the law of morality, and against the law of the land: he ought to have disclosed every infirmity which he knew. That Lord Grantley knew his horse's eyes were weak, was evident from the testimony of Mr. Fielding. There was another question in this case highly important, and that was, whether, upon evidence, it appeared that the price this horse was sold for was adequate. If it was, he would not say that any fraud had been practised. His lordship stated the evidence on both sides, that related to this point. He said the case was reduced to this: whether the price at which the horse was sold, was adequate to the situation in which Lord Grantley knew the horse was? The whole was bottomed upon this: that no man in possession of a secret fault of his property, ought to take that property to market, and to take a sound price for it, when the purchaser would not have given so high a price had this defect been disclosed to him by the seller.—Verdict for the plaintiff £20.

[*Eng. Sport. Mag.*]

HINTS AND CORRECTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

A subscriber and hearty well-wisher to your entertaining and useful work, takes leave to submit to you some hints, and to make a few corrections.

1. REPORTS OF RACES.—In the account of the “New Market Spring meeting, May 4, 1830,” [the very fact of this being a meeting at “*New Market*,” ought to have ensured a more sportsman-like report of the race,] the winning horse for the “proprietor’s purse, second day,” is put down *fifth*, instead of *first* in order. The same of the third day’s purse—the winner, Polly Hopkins, was put down *last*. The same inexcusable blunders appear in several other accounts of races; but I only mention the above simply to call your attention to the fact, so that, hereafter, the procedure, in this respect, may be corrected. I will venture to wager, that, on a recurrence to the forty or fifty volumes now extant of the English Racing Calendar, an inaccuracy like that above stated, cannot be found.—(See Turf Register for June, No. 10, p. 516.) For a correct manner of reporting a race, permit me to refer you to your July No. 11, page 560, communicated to you from the records of the Columbia, S. C. jockey club.

2. PEDIGREES.—To have true and correct accounts of the genealogy of the blood horse, is, I presume, one of the principal objects of your work. Certainly, the *public* are more interested in that part of it than any other. From this work will, probably, hereafter be compiled the "American Stud Book." Hence you will, at once, perceive the great responsibility which rests upon you, and how careful and circumspect you ought to be in admitting to your record pedigrees of spurious or even doubtful character. The pedigree of a *half bred* horse ought not, I think, to be admitted into the Register. What more can you make of the following?—[Vide Turf Register, June, No. 10, page 524.]—"Sir Richard, g. h. on the sire's side, [what does this mean?] Sir Richard was got by the noted horse Pacolet, Pacolet by the imported horse Citizen, he by Pacolet of England, he by Blank, and he by the Godolphin Arabian," &c. [Then follows the pedigree of Citizen, and sundry other horses of note, whose pedigrees have all been published over and over again, and are, moreover, of record in the English Stud Book.] Now, for all that appears here, "Sir Richard" is no more than a half bred horse—having been got by the "noted horse Pacolet;" but not a word is said about his *dam*! If it were worth while, I could mention many more cases like this in your book; but as I am merely giving you some hints, the mention of this will be sufficient.

3. MISTAKES IN NAMES.—It is important that a horse should not only have his proper name given to him, but that the name should also be spelt right.

In every instance where I have seen the name of the imported horse STIRLING appear in your Register, it is incorrectly spelt STERLING. Thus, in your August No. 12, page 617, your correspondent A. P. T. gives you some account of the STERLING, instead of STIRLING Stakes. They were called *Stirling Stakes* on account of many of that horse's get being entered for them. He was bred by Lord Stirling, and imported by Col. Hoomes of the Bowling Green, Virginia. He was a beautiful and high bred horse, but got no capital runners that I ever heard of.

I hope, Mr. Editor, that neither you nor any of the readers of the Turf Register, will think me either querulous or hypercritical in communicating the above. I can assure both you and them, that I am actuated by no other motive than to promote the usefulness of your book, by making it a correct source for future reference, and that every thing in it should appear in a sportsman-like style.

A SPORTSMAN OF THE OLDEN TIME.

OBITUARY OF GREY DIOMED.

Extract to the Editor.—The short note of Grey Diomed, p. 526, is substantially true. I bred from him in 1800. He was afterwards, a friend says, in the winter of 1803–4, sold to Battle and Hilliard. He supplies these additional facts, that in 1806 Grey Diomed, during the season, took the yellow water, supposed to have been communicated by a mare sent to him, and lingered of the disease, at Hilliard's, till the autumn or winter of that year, and died.—[We have a prospect of getting a portrait of that very celebrated horse, and will be thankful for a memoir, or even detached particulars and anecdotes respecting him, his performances and get.]

VETENIRARY.

INFALLIBLE CURE FOR WARTS.

Your Register contains an inquiry for a remedy to remove Warts from horses:—

You may place full confidence in spirits of turpentine; it has never failed when applied by me to the largest, as well as the smallest, some as large as a robin's egg. Touch them neatly over with the end of a feather dipped in the turpentine.

I am your obedient servant,

F.

September 10, 1830.

BREAKING DOWN, OR RUPTURE OF THE SURPINEARY LIGAMENT AND
BACK SINEW, OR FLEXON TENDON.

The rupture of the flexon tendons of the foot is not at all so common an accident as that of the ligament, although often mistaken for the latter; nothing but the most powerful force could accomplish a rupture of these tendons. Both accidents are termed *breaking down*, in the common phrase. The great symptom marking the difference between the two accidents is, that when the ligaments only are ruptured, the horse can bend the foot, but he cannot do so if there be a rupture of the tendons. The greatest degree of lameness immediately follows the accident, the horse can scarcely touch the foot to the ground, and it is a most difficult thing to remove the effects, and restore perfect soundness. Every measure to subdue inflammation is to be actively pursued, and the limb is to be kept bent at the joint, which will be found a difficult business, unless the horse be placed in slings, and even then not very easy. Bleeding in the first instance, and repeating it according to the violence of the inflammation, together with ample purging, will be highly necessary in this accident, and cold saturnine applications, with constant rest, will here be particularly requisite.

RAIL SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Holmesburg, Pa. Sept. 9, 1830.

Our small shooters have already commenced their work of murder and destruction among these *poor* little birds. Every day, at high water, on the flats of the Delaware, any where within ten miles of Philadelphia, a most tremendous *fusilade* is kept up for some two or three hours, which would induce a person ignorant of its object, to suppose that a fleet of boats had engaged in deadly strife. It would amuse you much to spend one of these shooting days at Bridesburg, it being a grand rendezvous for the rail-shooting gentry. There you would see gigs and dearborns by the dozen, and hear conversation not much unlike the following: "Well, Mr. Fesmire, will we have a good tide to-day?" "Why, I can't tell exactly till it comes." "Birds plenty, Fesmire?" "Yes, tolerable." "D—n—, Charly, we'll pink 'em." "What d'ye think, t'other day I had only nine pounds of shot, and bagged thirteen birds;—would'nt you call that fair shooting? Yes, and I had three or four charges left."—"Halloo, Fesmire," bawls a fellow before he gets out of his gig, "I bespeak you for a pusher to-day." "No, you don't; Mr. L—— bespoke me for the whole season three months ago." "The d—l you say;—who'll I get?" "Why, I don't know; may-be Black Sam, if he is not engaged." "That's so much for not coming in time;—I should have come up last Sunday."—"I say, Mister, I'd thank you to let that gun alone." "Ask pardon; I was only wondering how you could shoot without any locks." "The d—l you say—then 'I'm dennised.' So much for trusting careless servants, and not cleaning one's own gun;—the fellow has put the gun in the cover without the locks."—"Mister, won't you hire me your gun for to-day?" "I'd rather guess not; I wants to shoot her myself. May-be you can get Fesmire's duck gun." "Not very handy, it's true; but better than none."—"Harry," says another, "how much shot did you bring." "Only a bag—think that'll do?" "Yes, I'd rather think so." "Mr. Fesmire, ain't the tide high enough now?" "Psha, it won't suit these three hours." "Well, I don't care, I came for sport, and will make the most of it;—the early bird catches most grubs. Come, pusher, let's be off." "Why, Mister, I doesn't like to be laying over there in the hot sun three or four hours for nothing." "No matter, I'll pay you extra;—I want a crack at the reed birds." "Thank fortune we're over at last;—I'll load—but where's my gun?—didn't you put it in the boat?" "No, you didn't tell me." "Then it's at Fesmire's. Turn about and pull like the d—l." "That's the way you hurried off without your gun, and I without a dram."

Another gentleman whilst crossing, exclaims, "Why, John, how wide the river is here, but we're most over;—I believe I'll load." "You'd better wait till we land." "No, I want to be ready;—don't you hear how they're cracking—Oh, I'd like to a'been overboard!" "If you ain't your powder-flask is; it bounced off the thwart when you made such a lee lurch jist now." "If that's the case, what's to be done?" "Why, I reckon we can borrow some from Mr. Cautious; he always has three or four flasks well filled when he goes out." "O, I see him." "Stop, Sammy, don't push, I see one." "Where?" "Why, yonder." "Poh! that's a fly-up-the-creek;—I guess you doesn't know what a rail is." "Take care, Mister, mind what you're about—you've shot me." "I wasn't shooting towards you." "Yes, you were, or you wouldn't have hit me." "Look out for yourself another time, when you see any body shooting at you." "I don't think I shall, for I believe you've blinded me." "I am very sorry for that;—the sun was right in my eyes when I fired, and I couldn't tell who was in the way." "Nor didn't care, I suppose." "Well, Mr. Bagall, what success?" "Why, tolerable, about sixty;—how did you make out?" "Rather indifferent—fourteen, I believe; ain't there, Sammy?" "There were—but one wounded one crept out of the boat." "Rather poorish luck, I should think." "Yes, but my gun was dirty, and the powder bad, or I'd killed a hundred." "Mr. Everready, I'd thank you for the loan of a few caps; I unfortunately lost my box overboard—this boat is so unsteady." "Stoop! stoop! there's a duck." "Where?" "What, that fellow whose gun has knocked him over board—Lord how he splashes." "Jim this won't do, we must try and do better than this; the tide is falling fast." "No matter, you can buy some birds." "Ah, there's Dick Poacher, I'll warrant he has some." "Mr. Poacher, how d'ye do?" "Tolerable, I thank ye." "Got any birds?" "Why yes, a few." "How many?" "About six dozen." "What d'ye ask?" "A dollar and a half a dozen." "A'nt that pretty high; we get them in the city for half that price." "Yes, I know you can, but we always gits more here for 'em." "D—d imposition! however, I must have some to count Billy Bragshot for our dinner and club." Our champion arrives at Fesmire's, and the first thing that takes place is a count between him and Bragshot, who, very probably, has supplied himself with Fesmire's spare birds. "How many birds have you got," says Bragshot. "Why about eighty—how many have you?" "Seventy-nine." "I win." "What were you doing so long with Poacher?" "No matter, what has become of all the birds that hung up under the piazza?—come my hearty, no gouging, fair play's a jewel, let's take a cool drink together at your expense."

C.

RAIL, OR SORA.

(See Engraving at the commencement of the number.)

In Pennsylvania and the northern states, this bird is called the rail, in Virginia it is called the sora, and in South Carolina the coot. Its natural history has excited much attention and research, and so far, with but qualified success. Their disappearance is so sudden, and their ability to fly so limited, that many have supposed, that they winter in the mud like frogs; in fact, a gentleman in Virginia gravely says, that they actually change into frogs, and that he and his negroes know it to be so. The simple truth is, they do migrate to the south in the fall, and return north in the spring; facts go fully to establish this assertion. But few winter in the United States, most of them migrating to the West Indies and to Mexico. It appears astonishing, that a bird which rarely flies two hundred yards at once, and even that short distance with apparent difficulty, could possibly make a voyage of so many hundred miles over sea: but our astonishment is abated, when we consider that the bird can swim much better than fly, so that by alternately flying and swimming, they are enabled to perform these long journeys.—They have been frequently met with at sea between the Floridas and the United States, and some have been taken after lighting on board of vessels. I am not so sure the rail of Pennsylvania is exactly the sora of Virginia, though Mr. Wilson says it is the same bird; but some gentlemen with whom I have conversed, and who have seen both birds, seem to doubt it.—The bird found about Detroit and in the interior of the middle states, is certainly different. I have seen many in the neighbourhood of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, which certainly differ from our marsh rail; they are somewhat larger, and the males have a small prominence on the upper part of the bill, these I have never seen in our river marshes; those in Michigan feed on the flats in the lakes on which the wild rice grows, and get extremely fat. The bird now under consideration, is nine inches long, and fourteen inches from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other. They breed in meadows, generally in the vicinity of tide waters, and in marshes along rivers which are not overflowed; their nests are built in a tussock, and have four or five eggs of a dirty white, with dark spots: the young run as soon as hatched, and like the parent, soon learn to conceal themselves: from their colour, which is black, they look like ground mice when running through the grass and weeds.

They begin to congregate in our marshes, towards the latter end of August, where they remain until the weather gets cold. Mr. Wilson is not quite correct, in supposing, that they leave us on the first sharp frost; though it is true, they will not be seen the day succeeding a

frosty night, for they go into the bushes, and cover along shore, where I have known them to remain until November, and have shot them on the tenth of that month. When they first arrive, they are very poor, and totally worthless, but in the course of a few weeks, by feeding on the seed of the reed, they become very fat. I have heard old sportsmen say, that they are rarely found so fat now as formerly; this I think very likely, and it is to be accounted for by the fact of the great increase of shooters, many of whom not having a due regard for their reputation as sportsmen, shamefully commence slaughtering and harassing them before they are fit for any purpose whatever. It is also a singular fact, connected with the history of this bird, that on one day, not a bird will be seen in the marsh, and on the following, they will abound. They have a short queaking cry, which they seldom use, unless some sudden noise is made in the marsh, such as is produced by throwing a stone, splashing an oar, or discharging a gun, and this they will only do when the water is low and they are well covered by reeds.

They certainly possess the faculty of concealing themselves in a greater degree than any other bird we know of; their colour which much resembles the colour of the reed when dead and rotting, greatly assists their own sagacity in this particular. When the water is high, they conceal themselves in the thickest reed, and if apprehensive of being discovered, will lie as close on the surface of the water as possible, and very frequently will cling to the reed with their feet and the bill will be the only part shown above the water. If there be much shooting on the marsh, they will very soon make toward the shore, or to the tall and strong reed where the shooter cannot follow.

When wounded, they dive, and sometimes rather than be taken will hold to a reed until they are drowned, and at low water are sometimes found in that situation. Those that are wounded and cannot get to the shore, become prey to the catfish and eel, both of which are abundant on the marshes in the rail season. Like the woodcock, they feel the influence of moonlight nights, and for the same reason, are in better order during the increase of the moon than when the nights are dark.

Another singular fact in relation to these birds is, that they are subject to a kind of fits, either from fear, or anger, or perhaps both.—Mr. Wilson mentions this fact as communicated to him by our accomplished naturalist, Mr. Ord, and though the correctness of the story has been doubted by some who are sceptical, from ignorance, I am well assured, this peculiarity belongs to that bird, and that Mr. Ord's account is not only true, but that this case is not a mere insulated occurrence. A very respectable and intelligent friend of mine, when

shooting rail, last autumn, on the Delaware, came upon one very suddenly with the boat, and instead of flying, the bird turned over on its back and began to kick and flutter at a wonderful rate. He naturally supposed the bird to be wounded, and when the boat was near enough picked it up, upon examination, however, he found no marks about it, and as it was then apparently quite dead, he threw it into the locker of the boat among the other birds. He was, however, undeceived when he came to take the birds out of the boat, for he then found this bird perfectly recovered, and ready to make his escape; he took him home and kept him for some time, until an opportunity offering, the bird got off.

In Virginia, they have a singular method of killing the rail, or sora, as it is there called, and it is done, as I have been informed, somewhat in this manner. An iron grate is fixed on the end of a long pole, in which is placed a quantity of very combustible wood: this is set on fire, and the pole is then set into the canoe like a mast, the boatman is provided with a light paddle, and directs the boat into the reed; the poor birds become astonished at the light and few attempt to fly, they are struck by the boatman with his paddle, who so long as the tide is sufficiently high, is busily employed in this manner; more than two hundred birds have been killed by two or three boatmen, in the course of one night.

In Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, they are killed more according to art, but with perhaps no greater amusement. A batteau, or light boat, from fifteen to eighteen feet long, is used for this purpose; the shooter is provided with a man to push the boat, which is done by standing in the stern, and propelling her with a pole ten or twelve feet long, with a large knob on the end of it, to prevent it sinking too deep into the mud, and a spike driven into the end of the knob, to prevent it slipping. The sportsman stands forward in the boat, with his left foot considerably advanced, in order to keep himself in a steady position, the boat is then pushed in the direction the shooter may think proper to direct, and the birds being alarmed by the boat, will rise before him, almost always at such a distance as to make their death certain; they will sometimes, even suffer the boat to run over them without flying. The sport seldom lasts more than four hours, for soon after the tide begins to ebb, from some cause, not easily explained, the bird will not get up. It is no uncommon thing, for one shooter to kill from fifty to eighty birds in a tide. By many persons they are considered as a great delicacy, and sell in Philadelphia market, from fifty to seventy-five cents per dozen, and sometimes higher.

They are very slow on the wing, and fly with their legs hanging down; a very slight wound is sufficient to kill them, provided it be any where about the body; very fine shot is used for this purpose, and should not be a lower number than eight, though number nine is more commonly used.

[*Shooter's Manual.*

ON THE CHOICE OF A GUN.

[The following observations are from an early volume of the English Sporting Magazine—if improvements have since been made, in what do they consist?]

As to the good properties of fowling pieces, they may be enumerated under the following general heads: First, the barrel should be of a tolerably large bore, and very smooth, with a handsome outside: the length from three to three feet six inches; the lock rather small, with good and strong springs: the stock neat, not too much burnt in the but; and upon the whole, the piece to rise light and handy to the shoulder. The mounting may be according to fancy; however, brass, for weather and convenience, is certainly preferable to steel. As for the intrinsic value of a piece, that can only be known by trial, without which, no new one should be purchased.

For the purpose of trial, we would advise a young sportsman to stand at about the distance of seventy yards, from a clear barn door, or any such place, so that the degree of scattering the shot will be better observed. At his first charge, let him try the common charge of a pipe of powder, and a pipe and a half of shot; and, to do the gun justice, let him be as steady as possible in his aim. If you find you have thrown any at this distance into the card, you may safely conclude the piece is a good one; or if you have missed the card, perhaps through unsteadiness, and thrown a tolerable sprinkling into the sheet, you may have the same good opinion of the gun; but if you find none in the sheet, and are sensible of having shot steady, try then an equal quantity of powder and shot (which some barrels are found to carry best) at the same distance: and if you then miss giving the sheet a tolerable sprinkling, refuse the piece, as being but an indifferent one, if you are determined to have one of the best sort, which certainly is most adviseable; and this trial may be reckoned altogether sufficient for a gun that is recommended by any gunsmith as a first rate one. But for the second, or more indifferent sort, let fifty-five or sixty yards be the distance of trial, and a judgment formed according to the above rule; but it must be observed, that as some pieces carry a larger quantity of powder and shot than others, so it will be adviseable to try three or four different quantities; but never to exceed a pipe and a half of powder, and the proportionable quantity of shot, as before mentioned.

SHOT.

Shot is an article worthy the sportsman's care: it is by some deemed important that the size of the shot be proportioned not only to the peculiar species of game, but also to the season of the year in which it is pursued. Birds have their feathers, and hares their fur, thicker in winter than in autumn; consequently require a larger shot, or a shorter distance for either to be penetrated by them.

The number of pellets in an ounce, and also in a charge for a double barrel gun of the numbers 4, 5, 6, and 7, both of *common* and *patent* shot, are here noted; to these are added, those of *mixed* shot, which an uncle of the compiler's, who was allowed to be one of the best marksmen of his time, after minute trials, and mature experience, preferred to every other kind: gamekeepers frequently use it, and many persons in this class are in the habit of trying and knowing what shot will do most execution, and are men who generally draw their reflections and remarks from actual and successful experiment. It is true, they do not write a treatise upon the subject, yet, from killing game and animals at all times, are at least as likely to form a just decision as gentlemen, who for the most part only use their guns three months at the commencement of the season. The numbers of shot proper to be mixed together for general use are, 4, 5, 6, and 7.

	Grains.
One oz. of No. 4, <i>common</i> shot, contains	166
Charge for double gun	317
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 4, contains	202
Charge for ditto	375 Differ. 58 gr.
One oz. of No. 5, <i>common</i> shot, contains	230
Charge for ditto	437
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 5, contains	271
Charge for ditto	512 Differ. 75 gr.
One oz. of No. 6, <i>common</i> shot, contains	300
Charge for double gun	554
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 6, contains	327
Charge for ditto	630 Differ. 76 gr.
One oz. of No. 7, <i>common</i> shot, contains	363
Charge for ditto	708
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 7, contains	388
Charge for ditto	757 Differ. 49 gr.

MIXED SHOT.

One oz. of No. 4, 5, 6, <i>common</i> shot, contains	232
Charge for ditto	434
One do. of <i>patent</i> , 4, 5, 6, contains	263
Charge for ditto	493 Differ. 59 gr.

	Grains.
One oz. of No. 5, 6, 7, contains	297
Charge for ditto	582
One do. of <i>patent</i> , 5, 6, 7, contains	330
Charge for ditto.	599 Differ. 17 gr.

The smallest shot above noticed will kill at forty yards; the velocity of a charge of No. 7, being equal to one of No. 3 at that distance: and since small shot fly thicker than large, in proportion to its size, and as there are many parts about the body of a bird wherein a pellet of No. 7 will affect its vitality equal to a pellet of No. 2, the chances by using the former are multiplied in the marksman's favour; for it is the number, and not the magnitude of the particles, that kills on the spot; and if sportsmen would be persuaded to use No. 5 and 6 in *Grouse* and *Partridge*, and No. 7 in *Woodcock* shooting, instead of No. 3 and 4; and No. 4 and 5 for *Black Game* and *Pheasants*, instead of No. 2 and 3, they would bring home one-third more game, and not destroy one head more than usual. They who prefer large shot, and accustom themselves to fire at great distances, leave nearly as many languishing in the field, as immediately fall; whereas, those that use small shot, and shoot fair, fill their bag with little spoil or waste beyond what they take with them from the field. To an old gamekeeper of the compiler's he has often put the question, why he was so partial to small shot? (for he generally used No. 6 and 7 mixed,) and his reply was, "sir, they go between the feathers like pins and needles; whilst the large shot you use as often glance off as penetrate them."

It is no uncommon thing to see a shooter strike a considerable quantity of feathers out of a bird which he declares must die, and that if his shot had been larger he should have brought it down: with this idea, he provides himself with heavier shot, and expects to be more successful: in this he is sure to be disappointed; for, perhaps, the occasion of his before only feathering the bird, was, because the shot was too large, and a single grain had grazed the bird without drawing blood; for if a pellet strikes a bird full, and enters the flesh, the feathers are carried in with it, and seldom any seen floating in the air: on the contrary, a shot passing close to the skin of a bird without entering it, the feathers are stript from that part, and from the profusion left behind it is averred to be hard struck.

It is a fact stated to have been determined by repeated observation, that a bird killed with *patent* shot will turn green twenty-four hours sooner than one killed at the same time with the *common* shot; and this accelerated putrefaction is said to arise from the quantity of cop-peras used in preparing the lead for this particular manufacture.

[*Daniel's Rural Sports.*

GAME ESTABLISHMENT AT CHANTILLI.

The destruction of game by crowned heads in your last, does not equal the game establishment at Chantilli, the most extraordinary one in Europe, once belonging to the house of Condé. It included twenty-one miles of park, and forty-eight miles of forest. The horses, when the family were at that place, were above 500; the dogs 60 to 80 couple; the servants above 500; the stables the finest and best in Europe. We shall now present to the sporting and unsporting reader, for both will lift up their eyes, a list of game killed, year by year, through a series of thirty-two years—beginning with the year 1748, and ending with the year 1779:—

LIST OF THE GAME.

54,878	24,029	37,209	19,932
37,160	27,013	42,902	27,164
58,712	26,405	31,620	30,429
39,892	38,055	25,994	30,359
32,470	50,812	18,479	25,813
39,893	40,234	18,050	50,666
32,470	26,267	26,371	13,304
16,186	25,953	19,771	17,566

Now let us give (of birds and beasts) their bill of mortality; that is, the numbers, in detail, of each specific description, registered as below, and detailed to have been killed at Chantilli, in the above-mentioned series of years. Hares 77,750, rabbits 587,470, partridges 117,574, red ditto 12,426, pheasants 86,193, quails 19,697, rattles 449, woodcocks 2164, snipes 2856, ducks 1353, woodpipers 517, lapwings 720, becfigue (small birds like our wheatear) 67, curlews 32, oves d'Egypt 3, oyes sauvage 14, bustards 2, larks 106, tudells 2, fox 1, crapeaux 8, thrushes 1,313, guynard 4, stags 1712, hinds 1682, falcons 519, does 1921, young does 135, roebucks 4669, young ditto 810, wild boars 1942, carcassies (young boars) 818: a magnificent list of animal slaughter carefully and systematically recorded as achievements. It has, however, been flatly asserted by a tourist, that at different times, near 1000 men were condemned to the gallies! many hundred peasants, it is well known, fell, murdered by the keepers, literally hunted down and shot! and the bodies of the dead thrown into the next ditch, or hid under a little mould grubbed up in the park!—Such were the abuses growing out of a passion for destroying the birds of the air and the beasts of the field called sporting. In these archives it is stated, with more than senatorial gravity, that “the pieces of game killed by S. A. R. Monseigneur Le Prince de Condé were, in number, 65,524.” That “the nine pieces killed

by the late Prince's grandson, the Duc D'Enghein, were all rabbits!" That "the pieces killed by Duc de Bourbon were these—pheasants 1451, hares 1207, partridges 1254, red ditto 143;" and by Comte D'Artois, these—"pheasants 978, hares 870, partridges 1109, red ditto 115." Such were the records kept by those possessed of a lordship or manor!

SHOOTING.

Mr. Keene, of Hammersmith, killed twenty pigeons, in twenty-one shots, from a trap, at the regular twenty-one yards distance; and in March, 1811, he killed in a match against Mr. Elliot, the same number, beating his adversary by one.

In Wiltshire the same year, Captain Hicks shot against the game-keeper of Mr. Maurice, at fifteen pigeons, turned off at the same distance, each killed the whole, and in shooting off the ties, the former missed his sixth bird, and lost the match, which was for two hundred guineas.

SPEED OF PIGEONS.

In July, 1808, a wager was decided, by setting off three pigeons, belonging to a young man, named Wilson, in the borough, who undertook, that they would fly thirty-five miles, in one hour. They were accordingly set off the same evening, at five o'clock, five miles beyond Tunbridge Wells, and arrived again at the residence of their owner, in the short space of fifty-three minutes, being seven minutes within the time allowed.

Dr. Russell tells us, when pigeons were employed as posts, persons not only placed the paper containing the news under the wing, to prevent its being destroyed by wet, but "used to bathe their feet in vinegar, with a view to keeping them cool, so as they might not settle to drink or wash themselves, which would have destroyed the paper."

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Centreville, Md. 4th September, 1830.

In the application of one of the remedies prescribed in the *Turf Register*, for the cure of the distemper in dogs, I was fortunate enough to save the life of a beautiful and promising pointer pup, and consider myself by *this alone*, amply compensated for the price of the work.

Respectfully, yours,

T. W. 3d.

[The recipe above referred to, is the first one on page 77, No. 2, vol. 1.]

DOGS.

"To what base uses we may return, Jowler!"

It is said that an engineer in this state is about to establish a cotton factory upon a forty dog power. Would that he had spared this last degradation to the faithful and unrequited friend of man. In animal sagacity, the dog stands first of brutes, and in moral qualities he often surpasses his master. In fidelity and self-devotion, he has no equal, and he has supplied in all languages the proverb that best expresses what is faithful. Tradition, poetry, history, record and embellish his merits—his dereliction of self, and devotion to duty; yet, though men generally profess in the abstract to love him, and though the individual master will not permit any one but himself to abuse his dog, he is known to declare and to act upon the principle, that the more the animal is beaten, the better he will love his tyrant. Truly may such love and fidelity be called an unalterable, irresistible instinct, when it survives so many injuries.

Every stage of his life but carries him farther from the end of his creation, if he was created to pursue his own happiness. Before he can distinguish between right and wrong, his ears are cropped as though he were a dishonest *man*, or as if it were just to punish him before conviction or commission of crime. As the pup grows into doghood, he is subjected to the assaults of a pack of his own kind, and perhaps kindred, who have acquired from men an artificial sense of injustice. But the injustice of his equals is more easy to be borne, than the ingratitude of his master. He is charged with being the recipient of a fabulous disease which would create sympathy to others, while it causes only cruelty and outrage to dogs. He is made to furnish evidence against himself, and in a country where the laws have no torture either for witnesses or prisoners, he is forced to become by implication, his own accuser.

On suspicion of madness, he is worried beyond even the endurance of canine forbearance, and if he but drop his tail or show his teeth before his tormentors, nothing can save him but instant flight,—a desertion of the old fire-side, that for ten years he has shared with the grey cat; an eternal expatriation into another region, where he must throw himself on the benevolence of strangers, with as much confidence in human charity as he can gather from the usage of his former friends.

His flight raises the whole country side, and he is pursued like a wolf or other ravenous beast. If, however, he should escape the fatal suspicion of rabies, and attain to old age, with courage as great as ever, but a natural loss of teeth—some diminution of power though no lack of will,—the children of the house, whom he guarded to the

school, and with whom he gambolled in the field, watching them while they slept, and when they woke keeping upon their eyes his "wistful face," as if no other objects could delight him—they, even they, discard him for a younger favorite, and he is knocked on the head by the hard serving man of a harder master, and tumbled with a pitchfork into a half made grave,

"Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

[*Boston Tribune.*

THE OTTER.

The description of this animal, and the mode of destroying it, are mentioned on account of its being so inveterate a foe to the fisherman's amusement: for the otter is as destructive in a pond as a pole-cat in a hen-house. This animal seems to link the chain of gradation between terrestrial and aquatic creatures, resembling the former in its shape, and the latter, in being able to remain for a considerable space of time under water, and in being furnished with membranes like *fins* between the toes, which enable it to swim with such rapidity, as to overtake fish in their own element: the otter, however, properly speaking, is not amphibious, he is not formed for continuing in the water, since, like other terrestrial creatures, he requires the aid of respiration; for if, in pursuit of his prey, he accidentally gets entangled in a net, and has not time to cut with his teeth the sufficient number of meshes to effectuate his escape, *he is drowned*. The usual length of the otter, from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail, is twenty-three inches; of the tail itself (which is broad at the insertion and tapers to a point) sixteen; the weight of the male from eighteen to twenty-six, of the female from thirteen to twenty-two pounds. One was snared in the river Lea, October, 1794, between Ware and Hertford, which weighed upwards of *forty* pounds. The head and nose are broad and flat, the eyes are brilliant, although small, are nearer the nose than is usual in quadrupeds, and placed in such a manner, as to discern every object that is *above*, which gives the otter a singular aspect not unlike the eel: but this property of seeing what is above gives it a peculiar advantage when lurking at the bottom for its prey, as the fish cannot discern any object *under* them, and the otter seizing them from beneath, by the belly, readily takes any number with little exertion: the ears are extremely short, and their orifice narrow; the opening of the mouth is small, the lips are capable of being brought very close together, somewhat resembling the mouth of a fish, are very muscular, and designed to close the mouth firmly, while in the action of diving, and the nose and corners of the mouth are furnished with very long whiskers: it has

thirty-six teeth, six cutting and two canine above and below; of the former, the middlemost are the least; it has besides five grinders on each side in both jaws. The legs are very short, but remarkably broad and muscular, the joints articulated so loosely, that the otter can turn them quite back, and bring them on a line with its body, and use them as fins: each foot has five toes, connected by strong webs like those of a water fowl; thus nature, in every particular, has attended to the way of life allotted to an animal, whose food is fish, and whose haunts must necessarily be about waters. The otter has no heel, but a round ball under the sole of the foot, by which its track in the mud is easily distinguished, and is termed the seal.

The general shape of the otter is somewhat similar to that of an overgrown weasel, being long and slender; its colour is entirely a deep brown, except two small spots of white on each side the nose, and one under the chin; the skin is valuable, if killed in the winter, and makes gloves more durable, and which at the same time will retain their pliancy and softness, after being repeatedly wetted, beyond any other leather.

The otter destroys large quantities of fish, for he will eat none, unless it be perfectly fresh, and what he takes himself; by his mode of eating them, he causes a still greater consumption. So soon as the otter catches a fish, he drags it on shore, devours it to the *vent*, but, unless pressed by extreme hunger, always leaves the remainder, and takes to the water in quest of more. In rivers it is always observed to swim against the stream to meet its prey; it has been asserted, that two otters will hunt in concert that active fish the salmon; one stations itself above, the other below where the fish lies, and being thus chased incessantly the wearied salmon becomes their victim. To suppose the otter never takes to the sea is a mistake, for they often have been seen seeking for their booty in it, and which, in the Orkneys, has been observed to be cod and conger.

In very hard weather, when its natural food fails, the otter will kill lambs, sucking pigs, and poultry, and one was caught in a warren, where he had come to prey on the rabbits.

The hunting of the otter was formerly considered as excellent sport, and hounds were kept solely for that purpose. The chase of the otter has still, however, its stanch admirers, who are apparently as zealous in this pursuit as in any other we read of. In 1796, near Bridgnorth, on the river Worse, four otters were killed: one stood three, another four hours, before the dogs, and was scarcely a minute out of sight. The hearts, &c. were eaten by many respectable people who attended the hunt, and allowed to be very delicious; the carcasses were also eaten by the men employed, and found to be excellent.

Somerville thus describes the ravages of the otter:

“gloomy retreat
 Of the bright scaly kind; where they, at will,
 On the green wat’ry reed their pasture graze,
 Suck the moist soil, or slumber at their ease,
 Rock’d by the restless brook, that draws aslope
 Its humid train, and loves their dark abodes.
 Where rages not oppression? Where, alas!
 Is innocence secure? Rapine and spoil
 Haunt e’en the lowest deeps: seas have their sharks,
 Rivers and ponds enclose the rav’nous pike;
 He in his turn becomes a prey; on him
 Th’ amphibious OTTER feasts. Just is *his* fate
 Deserv’d; but tyrants know no bounds—nor spears
 That bristle on his back, defend the perch
 From his wide greedy jaws! nor burnish’d mail
 The yellow carp; nor all his arts can save
 Th’ insinuating eel, that hides his head
 Beneath the slimy mud; nor yet escapes
 The crimson-spotted trout, the river’s pride,
 And beauty of the stream. Without remorse,
 This midnight pillager, ranging around,
 Insatiate swallows all. The owner mourns
 The unpeopled rivulet, and gladly hears
 The huntsman’s early call, and sees, with joy,
 The jovial crew, that march upon its banks,
 In gay parade, with bearded lancets arm’d.

ANGLING ANECDOTE.

Plutarch, speaking of angling, informs us that Mark Antony and Cleopatra, in the midst of their unparalleled splendour, passed many of their hours in that tranquil amusement. He also mentions a deception reciprocally played off by those two royal personages upon each other.—The whole business of angling may indeed be said to be deceptive, and therefore tricks in that art should be excused. But let me hasten to the tale:

“Antony,” says Plutarch, “went out one day to angle with Cleopatra; and being so unfortunate as to catch nothing in the presence of his mistress, he was much dissatisfied, and gave secret orders to the fishermen to dive under water, and put fishes which had been fresh taken upon his hook. After he had drawn up two or three, Cleopatra perceived the trick: she pretended, however, to be surprised at his good fortune and dexterity, and mentioned the circumstance to her friends; at the same time inviting them to come and see him angle.

Accordingly a very large company went out in the fishing vessels; and, as soon as Antony had let down his line, she commanded one of her servants to be before-hand with Antony, and, diving into the water, to fix upon his hook a *salted fish*, one of those which were brought from the Euxine sea."—It does not appear how Antony relished this imposition from his fair associate.

TROUT IN THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

MR. EDITOR:

Prairie des Chiens, M. T. Sept. 3, 1830.

I have often heard it asserted that there were no trout to be found in the valley of the Mississippi, I now know the contrary to be the fact. There is a fine spring brook, two and a half or three miles in length, with a rapid current, which empties into the Ouisconsin river, about five miles above its mouth, that is filled with the finest trout. The Ouisconsin empties into the Mississippi about the forty-third degree of latitude. There are one or two persons here that have been old trout catchers in their day, who would not believe such fish existed in this part of the world, and nothing short of their actual production could convince them. The brook has been visited several times this summer, by a party of "green horns," ignorant of the art, illy provided with fishing tackle, &c. but nevertheless, each time they were eminently successful; not less than thirty, and I believe in one instance upwards of sixty fine trout were taken in a day.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A HUNTER IN THE PRAIRIE.

EXTRAORDINARY MORTALITY AMONGST FOX HOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

King William Co. Va. Sept. 5, 1830.

Since I had the pleasure of seeing you at the Tree Hill races in October, 1829, I have been very unfortunate with my pack of hounds, having lost thirteen of the best of them from among nineteen, owing I believe to an extraordinary hard run after an old red fox, after the termination of the hunting season, which we generally estimate to expire on the 15th of March. This old fox had been run frequently before, during the last season by various packs of dogs, but had baffled the efforts of all who had attempted to take him, and was at the termination of the season left to reign triumphantly, master of the dogs that had been in pursuit of him, and a terror to the neighbourhood in which he walked, from his destruction of lambs, pigs and poultry; consequently a proposition was made to me when at the clerk's office, at our courthouse, about ten miles below this, to send up for my pack of dogs

and to go and endeavour to catch this old veteran if possible; as the idea of his remaining until the next season was quite mortifying to all those who had made efforts to take him. I accordingly consented to send for my dogs, and on the morning of, I believe, the 20th of March, the weather quite warm, we set out before sunrise, in anxious pursuit of the old yellow, as he was generally styled, from his peculiar colour. From the court-house, with twelve couple of as fine dogs as ever were seen in this country, and a little after sunrise, we arrived at the cover where he was usually started, or as the English sportsman would say, unkenneled;* in a few minutes a fine trail [drag] was struck, the dogs carrying it breast high, and not much time elapsed

*[Sportsmen should preserve the *terms* that belong technically and by common consent to each sport. In field sports, of course we derive our language from England, there the terms are: when going out with hounds in the morning, and reaching the place of meeting, we *throw off* (or *cast off*) the hounds; we *rouse* a deer, *unkennel* a fox, or *start* a hare. When a hound challenges who can be relied upon, he has taken *scent* of a deer, *drag* of a fox, or *trail* of a hare. If a hound *quests* (that is, gives tongue) without a cause, he is said to *babble*. After finding, if the *scent* lies well, and the hounds run together, the scent is said to be *breast-high*. When, during the chase, the hounds (in consequence of bad, dry, or stormy weather) are often at fault, and the huntsman is under the necessity of adverting to whatever advantages and assistance he can obtain, he has, perhaps, no other alternative, than to avail himself of the *track* of whatever GAME he has in pursuit; in either of which cases, he *slots* a deer, he *foots* a fox, or he *pricks* a hare.

It was formerly the custom to say a *kennel* of hounds; of beagles a *pack*: it is now more usual to call them indiscriminately a kennel of hounds, when in the kennel; but all are equally called a pack in the field. Of greyhounds, pointers, and spaniels, when speaking of numbers, it is right to say a *brace*, (for two;) a *couple* of fox hounds, a *leash* of greyhounds, a *brace and half* of pointers and spaniels, (for three;) and two brace of either, for four. When a deer, during the chase, gets into the water, he is then said to *take foil*: when so hard run, and so much distress, that he turns round, and faces the hounds, he is then said to *stand at bay*. The head of the fox, when killed, is called the *front*, (in some parts, the *scalp*;) his feet, *pads*; and his tail, the *brush*; which is the distinguishing trait of honour for the day, that every fearless foxhunter rides for. When the game leaves covert, it is said to have *gone away*: when, in the height of the chase, the game makes a short turn to the right or left, and the hounds come to a fault, by having over-run the scent, the game is then said to have *headed*: if that is returned in a parallel line with the original chase, it is called a *double*; and if it is brought again directly into the old *track*, it is called running *the foil*.

Hounds at the commencement of a season, after so long a confinement and restraint, are inclined to chase every thing they see, or scent from a *pig* to a *polecat*, in all which cases they are said to *run riot*. Hounds *draw* for a fox; they *try* for a hare. When greyhounds are removed from one country to another, they travel with *collars*; hounds in *couples*.]

before it was proclaimed that old reynard was up and off, and for about two hours and forty minutes a finer or more melodious cry was never heard, nor a harder run ever witnessed; every dog doing his part, and to the last well up, when old yellow was compelled to take earth: upon digging to him we ascertained that he had taken refuge in a den, in which was his mate with seven young ones. The dogs were then called off, and the old dog fox again turned loose, and after giving him ten minutes law, the hounds were laid on the trail, but his strength it appeared had failed as he only ran about ten or fifteen minutes before he was overtaken and killed. The old bitch fox we had turned out for the ensuing season.

It is a remarkable circumstance that of the twelve couple of hounds with which we commenced the chase, and one couple that joined in a few minutes after, all have died except seven dogs. They were all similarly affected, their legs in almost every instance swelling considerably, causing great lameness, and in some instances to such a degree as to cause them to burst, and in one or two instances their eyes swelled so much that they bursted. In but few instances did they lose their appetites to the last of their disease. If it can be termed a distemper, it certainly differs from any I have ever before witnessed, notwithstanding I have raised a great many, and lost many with what is generally called the distemper, having kept a pack of dogs for the last thirty years.* One of the six I have left is a slut, full sister to the young dog Frolick,† sent to you by Mr. Brumley from New Kent, only at a different litter, and from which I am now raising some puppies. I am afraid that I shall tire you out with this long epistle, but trust as you are a sportsman it will be entertaining to you.

I was much pleased at observing in your last number of the Turf Register, an account of the arrival at Baltimore, among others, of a fox hound bitch with five pups from England, which I presume are of genuine stock, the breed from which I assure you is much to be desired in this country, as I believe our original stock of the English fox hound have very much degenerated in point of blood, caused by the carelessness of breeders in some instances, and in others by the great propensity and anxiety of sportsmen to have the fleetest dogs;

*[May they not have been poisoned by something infectious in the condition of the game. Would not old reynard have shown them different play in the month of December?]

†[The handsomest hound we ever beheld, not excepting Chichester's beautiful Flirtilla, but unfortunately lost or *stolen*, after the first chase, in which he was the leader of the pack, and the admiration of all in the field. We are sorry to despair of getting *Nimrod* from the same neighbourhood, but not the less obliged to his owner, who was willing that he should have been sent.]

to accomplish this object they frequently cross with the pointer dog, cur dog, &c. I have all my life used great caution in raising my hounds and endeavouring to keep the blood as pure as possible, and I have no hesitation in saying, that I believe I now have among the best bred dogs in this country; and if a description of their origin and pedigree will not be uninteresting to you, I will at some future time, ere long, give it to you. With great respect, R. P.

SCENT.

When, as sportsmen, we come to consider the weather, it is not merely our getting wet, nor being able to discharge our fowling-pieces, or the game not lying well, which must be the result from a wet day, that we should so attentively consider; the great and important cause of our attention should be the *scent*; for scent, in bad weather, is equally lost to the pointer, as to the hound. When rain is over head, or at hand, the pointer's olfactory organs of smelling, are equally lost as the hound's.* "*Scent*," says *Mr. Beckford*, "is the leading principle, from which the great enjoyment of all field sports are derived," and therefore equally interesting to the shooter, as to the hunter. Experience must convince every sportsman, that difference of soil, occasions a difference of *scent*. *Mr. Somerville* conceives, that scent depends chiefly on two things, *the condition the ground is in, and the temperature of the air*; both of which should be moist, without being too wet. When both are in this condition, the scent is then perfect; but when the ground is hard, and the air dry, there will be scarcely any. It never lies well when the wind is in the north, northeast, or east; the soft winds from the south, and westerly, without rain, and not too rough, are the periods when 'scent lies the best. When cobwebs hang on bushes, or are observed on a sunny morning, along the tops of the stubbles, the scent will not lie well, nor will it when frost rises. [Shooting Directory.

* Sporting dogs also lose their olfactory powers in sea voyages, even in the short passage between England and Ireland; pointers have been known to lose them for months. Hounds, as well as pointers, have been sent to the Cape of Good Hope, and although previous to their going there, were well known to possess every requisite necessary for animals, yet, after their arrival, were never worth a shilling.

Sir Charles Turner sent from the Continent, in 1794, for a famous pack of harriers to England, and after they arrived there, for some time, they were to all appearance, extremely bad; and not until some months after their being brought there, were they entitled to be called a pack of tolerable hounds. From this we may conceive, that climate, passage, air, or soil, have powerful effects on the olfactory organs of animals.

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Haywood, Chatham Co. N. C. January, 1830.

Desirous of complying with your request, soliciting communications from sportsmen of the result of their hunting, I have waited, with no ordinary anxiety, during the catching of upwards of thirty foxes, each time hoping the next chase would afford something worthy to record in your very valuable pages, and as often being disappointed, few of that number having stood before our pack more than half an hour before being run into. I abandon, therefore, in despair, the hope of giving you the result of any entertaining fox chase; but, supposing it may not be wholly uninteresting to that portion of your readers, who are alive to the animating cry of dogs, to know the different modes of deer hunting in the different parts of our country, I send you an account of a late hunt during three days. I would here remark, that in the part of the county in which I reside, deer are not killed with the view wholly to venison, nor that the lucky huntsman should add to his count, but we are only emulous in superior horsemanship in heading the deer oftenest before he is run into by the dogs, or in dexterity in shooting.

The first day, the sportsmen having assembled, being all well mounted, and armed with a short barrel flint and steel gun, (percussion being considered dangerous in the eager pursuit of the dogs, from explosion, by striking against trees and bushes,) we rode about four miles, to a drive, where all entering with the dogs, a challenge was soon given, and a cold trail pursued about a mile, when the whole pack went rapidly off in full cry. We now pursued, under spur, in the direction of Rocky river, for about three miles, when, to our great satisfaction, we discovered the cry to be returning in a direction a little below us. Great exertions were now made to intercept the game in his effort to gain Haw river, but all we could do was only to procure us the sight of a fine buck, at a distance, beyond the reach of our guns, bounding over the low bushes, and struggling to avoid the cry of ten couple of fine dogs, who were pressing him in a style that would have given satisfaction to Nimrod himself. The dogs soon passed us, and we were content to follow at a more moderate gait, hoping to overtake him at Haw river, (a distance of about six miles,) to which stream he was evidently bending his course; but, on our arrival, we found, to our mortification, that the pack had there overtaken him, and, as we conjectured, sunk him. The next morning we met, according to appointment, and entering a drive, near Haw river, a challenge and start were successively obtained, and each sportsman pursued the dogs a considerable distance up Haw river, where we

were all brought together by the view halloo of one of our party, who, in the pursuit, discovered a buck making his way from Haw river to Deep river. On arriving at the latter stream, the pack swam over, and very soon took the track on the opposite side, and, pursuing it about five miles into the piney woods, forced the buck back again into Deep river, where, after about two hours hard running, he was shot—the whole pack close at his heels. The third morning we again met, and, after two or three ineffectual efforts, we at length succeeded in arousing a fine doe, which, after a rapid run of about two hours, was ran into by the whole pack in her attempt to gain Buckhorn creek.

Another mode practised to kill deer with us is exemplified in the following: One of my neighbours discovered that some deer resorted to a small wheat patch, about a mile from him, and determined to kill one or more of them. He accordingly baited a place, and finding the deer regularly came thereto, he erected a scaffold, about ten feet high, in a situation most convenient to the bait and the part of the fence over which they were accustomed to jump into the field. The evening for killing the big buck, as he was called, was at length determined on, and my neighbour, on leaving his house with his old musket heavily charged, told his son, that about sun-set he might bring down to the baited field the horse and slide, to bring home the big buck and other deer which he might kill, that he need not wait his return, for the game was sure; not having failed to come into the field for some time. He arrived at the place without any occurrence worthy of remark, and, having seated himself advantageously on his scaffold, patiently waited the approach of the big buck. At length the object of his long labours appeared, and, bounding over the fence, was followed by a second and a third. My neighbour was now highly elated, either of the three being within reach of his shot. Being a large fat man, weighing something like 240 lbs. he was not satisfied with less than all three, and that he might get them all in a range, and have a full load for the slide home, with his musket to his face, ready for the bloody work of death, he took step after step to the right, with as much ease, truly, as the generality of dancing masters, of his weight and in his situation, would have done; but, in his anxiety, he forgot the scaffold had an end, over which he stepped, and down he came, scaffold and all! But, Mr. Editor, this was not the worst of it; my neighbour had his thigh broken, and the deer, by this time, discovering there was some design against them, bounded off into the forest, and left him, without even the consolation of a sight of them, under his affliction. The family at home were all equally sanguine that the big buck was doomed to death, and the son, at the appointed hour, repaired to the wrecked scaffold, under

which the father lay, and, cautiously approaching it, repeatedly inquired of the father, "where was the deer? I have brought the slide." "Don't talk of deer to me!" vociferated the father, writhing under pain, "put me into the slide, if you can;" so the son assisted the father to get into the slide, and Dobbin was made to draw slowly home. On ascending the hill, near the house, the wife and children all ran to meet the big buck, as they supposed, exclaiming, "Daddy's got the big buck, daddy's got the big buck!—see how hard Dobbin pulls!" But lo, Mr. Editor, you must imagine their disappointment, when, instead of the big buck, my neighbour was in the slide. The inquiries of the children, after the big buck, was only put an end to by the exclamation of the father, "Don't talk of the big buck to me!"—Now, Mr. Editor, it is true the deer were not killed this time, but you see clearly they might have been. H.

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

MR. EDITOR:

The description in your last No. of the Rev. Mr. Broders, of Fairfax; his habits and manners, reminds me of an "*Old Sportsman*," Mr. Hastings, thus delineated by Lord Shaftesbury; I dare say the picture bears a resemblance to many of the English barons of the "*olden time*."

In the year 1638, lived Mr. Hastings, at Woodlands, in the county of Southampton, by his quality, son, brother, and uncle, to the earls of Huntingdon. He was, peradventure, an original in our age, or rather the copy of our ancient nobility in *hunting*, not in warlike times. He was very low, strong, and active, with reddish flaxen hair: his clothes, which, when new, were never worth five pounds, were of green cloth. His house was perfectly old-fashioned, in the midst of a large park, well-stocked with deer and rabbits, many fishponds, a great store of wood and timber, a bowling-green in it, long but narrow, full of high ridges, never having been levelled since it was ploughed; round sand bowls were used, and it had a banqueting-house like a stand, built in a *tree*.

Mr. H. kept all manner of hounds, that run buck, fox, hare, otter, and badger; hawks, both long and short-winged: he had all sorts of nets for fish. A walk in the New Forest, and the manor of Christ Church: this last supplied him with *red deer*, sea and river fish; and, indeed, all his neighbours' grounds and royalties were free to him, who bestowed all his time on these sports. But he loved to caress his neighbours' wives and daughters, there not being a woman in all his walks, of the degree of a yeoman's wife, and under the age of *forty*,

but it was extremely her fault, if he was not intimately acquainted with her. This made him popular, always speaking kindly to the husband, brother, or father, and making them welcome at his mansion, where they found beef, pudding, and small beer, and a house not so neatly kept as to shame him or his dirty shoes; the great hall strewed with marrow-bones, full of hawks, perches, hounds, spaniels, and terriers; the upper side of the hall hung with the fox-skins of this and the last year's killing, here and there a marten-cat intermixed, and gamekeepers' and hunters' poles in abundance.

The parlour was a large room, as properly furnished. On a hearth paved with brick, lay some terriers, and the choicest hounds and spaniels. Seldom less than two of the great chairs had litters of *kittens* on them, which were not to be disturbed, he always having three or four cats attending him at dinner; and to defend such meat as he had no mind to part with, he kept order with a short white stick that lay by him.

The windows, which were very large, served for places to lay his arrows, cross-bows, and other such accoutrements. The corners of the rooms were full of the best chosen hunting and hawking poles. An *oyster* table at the lower end, which was in constant use twice a day, all the year round, for he never failed to eat oysters before dinner and supper, through all seasons. In the upper part of the room were two small tables and a desk: on the one side of the desk was a church Bible, and on the other a book of martyrs: upon the table were hawks' hoods, bells, &c. two or three old green hats, with their crowns thrust in, so as to hold ten or a dozen eggs, which were of a pheasant kind of poultry; these he took much care of, and fed himself. Tables, boxes, dice, cards were not wanting: in the holes of the desk was store of old used tobacco pipes.

On one side of this end of the room was the door of a closet, wherein stood the strong beer and the wine, and which never came thence but in *single* glasses, that being the rule of the house exactly observed; for he never exceeded in drinking, nor ever permitted it.

On the other side was the door into an old chapel, not used for devotion. The pulpit, as the safest place, never wanted a cold chine of beef, venison pasty, gammon of bacon, or a great applepie, with a thick crust, extremely baked. His table cost him not much, though it was always well supplied. His sport furnished all but beef and mutton, except Fridays, when he had the best of *salt*, as well as other *fish*, he could get, and this was the day on which his neighbours of the first quality visited him.

He never wanted a London pudding, and always sung it in with "my pert eyes therein a."—He drank a glass or two at meals, very

often syrup of gilliflowers in his sack, and always a tun glass stood by him, holding a pint of small beer, which he often stirred with rosemary. He was affable, but soon angry, calling his servants bastards and cuckoldy knaves, in *one* of which he often spoke truth to *his own* knowledge, and sometimes *both*, of the same person. He lived to be an hundred, never lost his eye-sight, but always wrote and read without spectacles, and got on horseback without help. Until past four-score old, he rode up to the death of a stag as well as any man. A portrait of this gentleman is now at Wimbourn St. Giles, Dorsetshire, the seat of the Earl of Shaftesbury.

EXTRAORDINARY EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCES.

[A few to be given occasionally; always preferring American—*when we can hear of them.*]

In 1745, Mr. Cooper Thornhill, master of the Bell Inn, at Stilton, in Huntingdonshire, made a match, for a considerable sum to ride three times between Stilton and London. He was to be allowed as many horses as he pleased, and to perform it in fifteen hours. He accordingly started on Monday, April 29, 1745, and rode

	Hours.	Min.	Sec.
From Stilton to Shoreditch church, London, (seven-			
ty-one miles) in	-	-	-
	3	52	59
From London to Stilton in	-	-	-
	3	50	57
From Stilton to London in	-	-	-
	3	49	56

Which was two hundred and thirteen miles in eleven hours, thirty three minutes, and fifty-two seconds; and three hours, twenty-six minutes, and eight seconds within the time allowed him.

On Wednesday, June 27, 1759, Jennison Shafto, Esq. performed a match against time, on New-Market Heath; the conditions of which were, he was to ride fifty miles (having as many horses as he pleased) in two successive hours, which he accomplished with ten horses, in one hour, forty-nine minutes, and seventeen seconds.

In 1761, a match was made between Jennison Shafto, and Hugo Meynel, Esquires, for two thousand guineas; Mr. Shafto, to get a person to ride one hundred miles a day (on any one horse each day) for twenty-nine days together; to have any number of horses, not exceeding twenty-nine. The person chose by Mr. Shafto, was Mr. John Woodcock, who started on Newmarket-heath, the fourth of May, 1761, at one o'clock in the morning, and finished (having used only fourteen horses) on the first of June, about six in the evening.

On Tuesday, August the 24th, 1773, at thirty-five minutes past ten in the evening, was determined a match between Thomas Walker, Esquire's hackney gelding, and captain Adam Hay's road mare: to go from London to York. Mr. Walker rode his horse, and captain Mulcaster rode for Mr. Hay. They set out from Portland-street, London, and captain Mulcaster, with the winning mare arrived at Ouse-bridge, York, in forty hours and thirty-five minutes. Mr. Walker's horse tired within six miles of Tadcaster, and died the next day. The mare drank twelve bottles of wine during her journey, and on the following Thursday was so well as to take her exercise on Knavesmire.

The last week in September, 1781. A great match of four hundred and twenty miles, in one whole week, was rode over Lincoln two mile course, and won by Richard Hanstead, of Lincoln, and his famous grey horse, with great ease, having three hours and a half to spare.

October the 15th, 1783. Samuel Halliday, a butcher, of Leeds, undertook for a bet of ten pounds, to ride from Leeds to Rochdale, from thence to York, and back again to Leeds, (one hundred and ten miles) in twenty hours. He started at ten o'clock at night upon a slender mare, not fourteen hands high, and though he rode above fourteen stone, he finished his journey with ease in less than eighteen hours.

December 29th, 1786. Mr. Hull's horse Quibler, run a match for a thousand guineas, twenty three miles in one hour round the Flat, at Newmarket, which he performed in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds; two minutes and twenty-nine seconds to each mile.

Aug. 15th, 1792. To decide a wager of fifty pounds, between Mr. Cooper and Mr. Brewer, of Stamford, the latter gentleman's horse Labourer, ran twenty times round the race-ground (exactly a mile) at Preston in fifty-four minutes.

A curious match took place on the Beaconsfield-road, on Tuesday, February 19, 1822. Mr. Causton undertook to trot his horse seven miles in half an hour; and took bets that he performed each mile within four minutes and twenty-two seconds, a piece of nice calculation, which was achieved in good style.

TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

Young Sportsmen should be cautioned against lying at full length, or sleeping on the ground, unless it be uncommonly dry, as well as against drinking cold water when heated to excess; it being better to alleviate thirst with a little diluted spirit, or if the flask should be prematurely exhausted, by washing or rinsing the mouth at the first spring or rivulet. The most fatal consequences have often resulted from a disregard of these precautions. *[Johnson's Shooter's Companion.]*

GREAT SHOOTING BY CAPTAIN MASON.

MR. EDITOR: *Prairie des Chiens, M. T. Sept. 3, 1830.*

In May last, at this place, I saw captain Mason of the army, (the gentleman mentioned in your Magazine No. 5, page 236, as having killed with a double barrel gun, thirty-four partridges, letting them escape in pairs, from under a hat at his feet, without missing one,) three times in succession, throw into the air two half dollars at the same instant, and with a double barrel gun strike them both before they reached the ground; this was upon a bet of a few bottles of wine with lieut. Gale, that captain Mason could strike them once in three trials. Several gentlemen were present to witness the shooting; the half dollars were as plainly marked with the shot as the paper is with ink upon which I write; they underwent a close examination before being thrown up; different ones were shot at, each time.

A HUNTER IN THE PRAIRIE.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE HINDOOS.

The recital of poems or histories, either simply related or sung in a kind of recitative, is one that is the delight of every Hindoo, from the prince to the peasant. For this enjoyment, they will abstain from food and sleep, and continue motionless for hours, ranged in a circle round the bard or story-teller; nothing can draw them from the spot, unless, perhaps, the still stronger passion for gaming, which rules with destructive sway in Hindoostan. It is not uncommon to see a man of the lower class, who in the morning had his hands, feet, neck, ears, and waist, loaded with jewels of gold and silver, return in the evening stripped of them all, and even of his mantle and turban into the bargain. Cock-fighting and other amusements of that kind are highly relished by the Hindoos, who train even quails and smaller birds for their sport. Happy is the owner of a fighting ram; this animal is easily trained to fight, and a battle between two rams of acknowledged bottom is a treat for all the villages in the neighbourhood.

COCK-FIGHTER.

Nathaniel Monks, the famous cock-fighter, being on a Sunday at Dean Church, near Bolton, Lancashire, and falling asleep in the middle of the sermon, the beadle tapped him on the shoulder, when Monks, then in a dream, rose up, and exclaimed, "*Black Cock for ever*," which so disconcerted the clergyman, and excited the laughter of the congregation, that it was some time before the former could proceed in his discourse, or the latter become silent to hear him.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

LIST OF RACE COURSES IN THE UNITED STATES,

As far as ascertained.

NAMES.	LOCATION.	SECRETARIES.
Broad Rock,	Near Richmond, Va.	
Beach Bottom,	Virginia.	
Birdwood,	Charlottesville, Va.	M. W. Jones.
Boydton,	Boydton, Va.	
Buck Bottom,	Ohio.	
Columbia,	Columbia, S. C.	N. Ramsay.
Charleston,	Charleston, S. C.	C. Winthrop.
Dutchess Co.	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	
Frederick Co.	Frederick, Md.	
Flemingsburg,	Flemingsburg, Ky.	
Florence,	Florence, Alab.	
Gum Spring,	Loudon Co. Va.	
Gloucester Camp Field,	Gloucester C. H. Va.	Tom Cary.
Hunting Park, <i>Trot-</i>	Philadelphia, Pa.	
<i>ting Club,</i>		
Hagerstown,	Hagerstown, Md.	
Halifax,	Halifax C. H. Va.	
Harrodsburg,	Harrodsburg, Ky.	
Hillsborough,	Hillsborough, N. C.	Wm. H. Philips.
Lancaster,	Lancaster, Pa.	Edward Parker.
Louisa Co.	Louisa C. H. Va.	
Lexington,	Lexington, Ky.	— Wirt.
Louisville,	Louisville, Ky.	
Lawrenceville,	Lawrenceville, Va.	
Liberty,	Liberty, (Bedford co.) Va.	
Maryland,	Baltimore, Md.	Col. John Thomas.
Milton,	Milton, N. C.	
Mississippi Association,	Natchez, Miss.	Jos. Barnard.
Maysville,	Maysville, Ky.	
Mansion House Course,	Cecil Co. Md.	
Montgomery,	Montgomery, Ala.	
New Market,	Petersburg, Va.	
Norfolk,	Norfolk, Va.	J. N. Gibbons.
Newport,	Newport, Ky.	
Nashville,	Nashville, Tenn.	
New Hope,	New Hope, Alab.	
Pulaski,	Pulaski, Tenn.	
Pendleton,	Pendleton, S. C.	Warren R. Webb.
Richmond,	Richmond, Ky.	
Salisbury,	Salisbury, N. C.	
Tree Hill,	Near Richmond, Va.	
Trenton,	Trenton, N. J.	
Union Course,	Long Island, N. Y.	
Washington,	Washington, D. C.	
Warrenton,	Warrenton, N. C.	J. Somerville, P. M
Winchester,	Winchester, Va.	
Woodlawn,	Near Richmond, Ky.	
Warrenton,	Warrenton, Va.	

[We much desire to collect and publish as soon as practicable, an accurate and complete list of the Race Courses in the United States. To make the list complete it will be proper to give the name of the club, the date of its last organization, the annual contribution of each subscriber, the number of races in the year, and whether spring and fall; or, if only one, which, and the usual time of racing, the number of members as nearly as may be, and the name of the Secretary of each club.]

From such imperfect information as has been afforded by the current correspondence of the last year, without reference to this particular object, we have compiled the preceding list; it is necessarily very incomplete, and no doubt in some items, inaccurate, and we shall therefore be the more obliged to any of the friends of the Turf, and more especially do we appeal to and solicit all the Secretaries of Jockey Clubs, and proprietors of courses, to give us information embracing the facts and particulars designated above.]

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES, from 1816 to 1820.

(Continued from vol. 1, p. 620.)

1816. *September 24*, two mile heats, \$200.

A. B. Drummond's ch. h. Thaddeus, by Florizel, seven years,	-	-	-	-	-	4	1
Wm. Wynne's gr. m. Young Favourite, by Bedford, six years,	-	-	-	-	-	1	dis.—fell.
J. J. Harrison's b. h. Nearchus, by Sir Archy, five years,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.—fell.
Simon Green's ch. g. by Magic, six years,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.

September 25th, three mile heats, \$400.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Director, by Sir Archy, five years,	1	1
A. B. Drummond's b. h. Sir Francis, by Potomac, six years,	2	2

1817. *October 1*, mile heats, \$100.

Wm. Wynne's ch. f. the Buffalo, by Sir Archy, four years,	1	1
J. Worsham's ch. f. by Florizel, four years,	-	2
A. B. Drummond's b. h. by Sir Archy, five years,	-	3
Mr. Dedman's ch. h. six years,	-	4

October 2, two mile heats, \$150.

Wm. Wynne's b. h. Wabler, by Sir Archy, four years,	1	1
A. B. Drummond's b. c. Reap-hook, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	2

October 3, \$400, three mile heats.

Wm. Wynne's ch. c. Timoleon, by Sir Archy, four years,	1	1
A. B. Drummond's b. h. Harwood, by Sir Archy, five years,	2	2
John Worsham's b. h. Optimus, by Potomac, five years,	3	dr.

1818. *First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, two mile heats, six subscribers, \$200 each.

J. J. Harrison's b. c. Virginian, by Sir Archy,	-	-	1	1
Wm. Wynne's gr. f. Virginia, by Sir Archy,	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 4 m.				

Second day, three mile heats, \$400.

R. R. Johnson's b. m. Lady Richmond, by Eagle, five years,	-	-	-	-	2	3	1
A. B. Drummond's Jackson, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1—broke down.

Wm. Wynne's b. m. Coquette, by Sir Archy, five years,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2—and broke down
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 9 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 15 s.—3d, 8 m.							

A most singular race—at starting bets were Lady Richmond against the field. She was so fat that she tired in a dash off of half a mile, and the 1st heat was won, with great ease, by Coquette, who broke down in running the 2d, hard in hand. Jackson, who won the 2d heat easily, broke down in running the 3d heat, hard in hand; and thus Lady Richmond won the race, which at one time seemed to be 100 to 1 against her.

Third day, \$250, two mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's gr. m. Fair Rosamond, by Sir Archy,			
five years,	-	-	2 1 1
R. R. Johnson's ch. m. Columbia, by Sir Archy, six years,	1	2	dis.
Wm. Wynne's gr. f. Stoney Creek Maid, by Potomac, four			
years,	-	-	2 dis.
Time, 4 m. 8 s.—4 m. 2 s.—4 m. 15 s.			

Fourth day, handicap, mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's b. c. Carolinian, by Sir Archy, three years,			
90 lbs.	-	-	1 1
K. Plummer's b. f.* by Sir Archy, three years, 80 lbs. (nearly			
rough,)	-	-	2 2
Time, 2 m. 2 s.—2 m.			

1819. *First day, three mile heats, \$400.*

J. J. Harrison's b. h. Virginian, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	1	1
Wm Wynne's b. f. Rarity, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	2	2
Time, 6 m. 9 s.—6 m. 19 s.			

Second day, two mile heats, \$200.

A. B. Drummond's ch. h. Napoleon, by Sir Archy, four years,	3	1	1
Wm. Wynne's gr. m. Virginia, by Florizel, four years,	-	1	2 2
J. J. Harrison's b. h. Columbus, by Sir Archy, four years			
(distemper,)	-	-	2 dis.
Time, 4 m.—4 m. 19 s.—4 m.			

Third day, handicap.

Wm. Wynne's b. f. Rarity,	-	-	-	1 1
J. J. Harrison's Columbus,	-	-	-	2 2

1820. September 22, \$450, three mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's ch. h. Napoleon, by Sir Archy, five years,	1	1	
W. J. Hamlin's gr. m. Fair Rosamond, by Sir Archy, seven			
years,	-	-	2 2
J. J. Harrison's b. h. Giant, by Sir Archy, four years,	-		dis.
Time, 7 m. 3 s.—6 m. 17 s.			

Second day, \$200, two mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's b. h. Carolinian, by Sir Archy, five years,	1	1	
H. Maclin's br. h. by Sir Archy,	-	-	2 2
Time, 4 m. 1 s.—3 m. 59 s.			

ABSTRACTS FROM THE NASHVILLE JOCKEY CLUB REGISTER.

1826. *October. First day, club purse, \$600.*

Br. f. Proserpine, (Mr. O Shelly's) got by Oscar, dam by Paeolet,	1	1	
B. c. Mercury, by Virginian, dam by Citizen,	-	-	2 dr.
Three year olds, three mile heats. Time, 5 m. 50 s.			

* The dam of Hotspur—and her's was considered an extraordinary run in her condition.

Second day, purse \$400.

Foxall's gr. c. Sir Richard, three years old, by Pacolet, dam by Top-Gallant, (Monsieur Tonson's dam.)	-	-	-	1	1
Sir John Falstaff, b. c. four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Belle-air,	-	-	-	2	2
B. g. Dusty Bob, seven years old, by Eagle,	-	-	-	3	dr.
Gr. f. by Grey Archy,	-	-	-	-	dis.
B. c. by Second Truxton,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Two mile heats. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 59 s. (won easily.—P.)					

Third day, purse \$250.

Col. Elliott's ch. g. Remus, by Pacolet,	-	-	-	3	2	1
Sir John Falstaff,	-	-	-	2	1	2
B. c. Smith's Virginian, by Virginian,	-	-	-	1	bolted.	
M'Rory's ch. c. by Oscar,	-	-	-	4	dis.	
Falstaff declined a 4th heat. Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 53 s.						

Fourth day, for two year olds, purse \$175.

Cotton's ch. c. by Volunteer,	-	-	-	1	1
Turner's ch. f. by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	3	2
Donelson's g. c. by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	2	3
M'Rory's bl. f. by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	4	dr.
Cheatham's b. c. by Oscar,	-	-	-	5	bltd.
Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 59 s.					

Course, 1 mile 7 yards, having one turn very bad.

1827. *October. First day, purse \$750.*

Foxall's g. c. Sir Richard, four years old,	-	-	2	2	1	1
Camp's ch. c. Remus, four years old,	-	-	3	1	2	2
Shelby's g. c. Henry, brother to Sir Richard,	-	-	1	3	dr.	
Martin's ch. c. Bolivar, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	4	dis.	
Time, 6 m. 35 s.—6 m. 25 s.—6 m. 21 s.—6 m. 38 s.						

It is but justice to say, the track was in most wretched condition, from very heavy rains yesterday. F. M'GAYACK, *Secretary.*

Note.—It was not only very bad in the general, but 7 yards over-measured, and the last turn very short, and covered with very deep mud.—P.

Second day, purse \$450.

Col. Elliott's gr. f. Morgiana, by Pacolet, out of Black Sophia,	1	1
Capt. Donelson's gr. c. got by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	5	2
O'Shelby's g. c. Washington, (out of order,)	3	dis.
Col. Camp's b. f. Vanity,	2	dr.
Ch. f. Mebora,	4	dr.
Time, 3 m. 58 s.—3 m. 54 s.		

Third day, purse \$300.

Mr. O'Shelby's Proserpine,	3	2	1	1
Gen. Desha's g. f. Josephine, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	2	1	2	dr.
Sally Polk,	1	dr.		
Orr's mare,	-	-	-	dis.
Soap Stick,	-	-	-	dis.
Lawyer,	-	-	-	dis.
Grey Eagle,	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 55 s.—2 m.				

Fourth day, \$200.

Bledsoe's b. c. Columbus, by Oscar, dam by Dungannon,	-	1	1
A. B. Shelby's b. c. Napoleon, by Oscar, dam by Truxton,	-	3	2
Jane Little, b. f. by Bagdad, dam by Boaster,	-	4	3
Cucklebur, b. f. by Conqueror,	-	2	4
Viper, Cate, &c. distanced. Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 55 s.			

1828. *October*. Purse \$900.

Camp's Vanity,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Elliott's Morgiana,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	3
Shelby's Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	2
Desha's Josephine,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Slow and Sure, by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	5	4
Gr. c. by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	-			dis.

Track 7 yards over-measure, but in excellent order. Napoleon locked Vanity to the neck last heat.—Vanity, by Timoleon, Conqueror, Archduke, out of Castianira.

Time, 6 m. 5 s.—5 m. 49 s.—5 m. 50 s.

October 9, purse \$520.

Col. Elliott's g. c. Jerry, three years old, by Pacolet, out of Black

Sophia,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Bledsoe's b. c. Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
B. m. Maid of Orleans,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	
Bolivar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4		dis.

Time, 3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 57 s.

October 10, purse \$250.

Indian Chief, by Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	0	1	1	
Highland Mary, by Sir Archy, out of a Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	1	3	3	
Josephine,	-	-	-	-	-	0	2	2	
Jerome, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	0	4		dr.
Sucky Pepper, by Rockingham,	-	-	-	-	-	0			dis.
B. f. by Conqueror,	-	-	-	-	-	0			fell.
Calvin, ch. c. by Rifleman,	-	-	-	-	-	0			dr.
Paul Jones, g. c. by Cumberland,	-	-	-	-	-	8			dis.

Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 52 s.

October 11. Purse \$200.

G. f. sister to Jerry,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1		
B. c. Confederate, by Bagdad,	-	-	-	-	-	2			stop'd.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.

Since this race the track has been improved, and reduced to 1 mile 7 feet, measured $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet from the inner edge.

PANTON.

LANCASTER (*Pa.*) RACES.

The Lancaster jockey club races, over the new and beautiful Hamilton course, commenced on Monday, the 20th September, 1830, with a sweepstake, mile heats, for three year olds; five subscribers, \$100 each. Gen. Porter, Messrs. Watson, Carson and Armstrong, having paid forfeit, the field was left uncontested to Mr. Edward Parker's, of Lancaster, Sir Peter, who walked over the course.

Tuesday, 21st, four mile heats, purse \$500; four horses entered, viz.

Mr. Snedegar's b. h. Sir Lovel, six years old, by Duroc, dam by Light Infantry.

Mr. Dixon's ch. h. Washington, five years old, by Ratler, dam by Oscar.

Mr. Parker's gr. m. Peggy Madee, aged, by Sir Hal, dam by Belle-air.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, aged, by Tuckahoe, dam by Telegraph.

Bachelor,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Peggy Madee,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Washington,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	

Sir Lovel fell lame and was distanced in the third mile of first heat.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 4 s.

This was a closely contested and pretty race, and it would probably have been still more so, if the rider of Peggy had not unfortunately lost his stirrup from his saddle in the 2d mile of 1st heat.

Wednesday, 22d, three mile heats, purse \$300. Contending horses:

Mr. E. Parker's b. h. Corporal Trim, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Alfred.

Mr. Snedegar's b. f. Angeline, 3 years old, by Eclipse, out of Ariel's dam.

Mr. Wick's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler.

Mr. Dixon's Washington.

The contest this day was very close and beautiful, and only determined the 4th heat, in the following order and time.

Angeline,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	1
Washington,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	1	3
Corporal Trim,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	3	2

De Witt Clinton, withdrawn 2d heat.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d, 6 m. 2 s.—3d, 6 m. 10 s.—4th, 6 m. 17 s.

Thursday, 23d, two mile heats, purse \$200. Contending horses:

Mr. Rigler's b. h. Oscar, six years old.

Mr. Snedegar's b. h. Roman, five years old.

Mr. Dixon's ch. h. Red Rover, six years old.

Mr. Rutledge's b. g. Widower, six years old.

Mr. E. Parker's gr. m. Peggy Madee, aged.

Peggy, at the tap of the drum, started off in fine style, and took the two first heats.

Peggy Madee,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Roman,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Red Rover,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Widower,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 3 m. 53 s.—and 3 m. 55 s.

Friday, 24th, mile heats, proprietor's purse, \$100, with \$25 entrance for each horse, to be added to the purse. Snedegar's Sir Lovel, and Edward Parker's ch. m. five years old, were entered, but Sir Lovel having been withdrawn before running, Fidelity was left to gallop over the course without a competitor.

I ought not to omit the mention, perhaps, of a very pretty and fast match race, on Monday, the first day of the races, at 12 o'clock, between Mr. Poudre's Jack on the Green, and Mr. Dixon's Tecumseh, for \$1000; won by Tecumseh in two heats.

Secretary of Lancaster Jockey Club.

BOAT RACE.

A race took place last week, at Hoboken, between a bark canoe, paddled by two Indians from St. John's, and the newsboat of the evening papers, rowed by two Whitehall boatmen, with single oars, for fifty dollars, offered by Mr. Van Antwerp to the successful competitor. The starting place was near the ferry stairs, and the boats were to go twice round a stake placed a quarter of a mile to the north. A large concourse of people attended, and the collection of small craft plying about the water, with the assemblage on the green, formed a pleasing and picturesque spectacle. A wigwam was erected in which the squaws took up their temporary quarters. The Indians paddled with great energy and dexterity, but it was almost immediately obvious that they could not contend with their lusty opponents, who took the lead and kept it. After going once round the stake, the Savages very philosophically made directly for the shore, and gave up the contest with perfect nonchalance.—They afterward with some of their brethren danced the war dance, with its accompaniments. A fine band of music played at intervals during the afternoon.

[*N. Y. Com. Adv.*]

TURF REGISTER.

The stock of the late Col. John Hoomes, and family, of the Bowling Green, Va. from their MS. Stud Book.
A. P. T.

1. JANNETTE, bred by Mr. Tattersall, foaled in 1791; got by Mercury, her dam by Highflyer, grandam Miranda, by Snap; g. g. dam Miss Middleton, by Regulus; her dam Camilla, by a son of Bay Bolton, Bartlet's Childers, Honeywood's Arabian. Dam of the two True Blues. Imported by John Hoomes in 1798.

1799; ch. f. by Diomed.—*Sold to Col. Wade Hampton.*

1800; missed.

1801; ch. c. Mercury, by Spread Eagle.—*Mr. Flood.*

1802; b. f. Miss Middleton, by Cormorant.

1803; b. c. Farmer John, by Stirling.—*Richard Hoomes.*

This mare died soon after foaling.

2. FAVOURITE, bred by Mr. Fenwick; got by Volunteer, her dam by Matchem, grandam by Dainty Davy, son of Mogul; Crab, Bay Bolton, Curwen Bay Barb, Marshall's Spot, White Legged Lowther Barb, Vintner mare. Was foaled 1790. Imported by John Hoomes, 1796. (General Stud Book, p. 146.)

1799; b. c. Volunteer, by Bedford.—*Mr. Moreton, of Kentucky.*

1802; b. f. by Cormorant; (dead.)

1803; b. c. Matchem, by Dion.—*Mr. Digges.*

3. HACKABOUT, bred by Mr. Tattersall, foaled 1794; got by Escape, her dam by Syphon, and sister to Tandem; her grandam sister to Apollo, by Regulus, Snip, Cottingham, Warlock Galloway. Imported by John Hoomes in 1798. (Supplement to Stud Book, p. 125.)

1800; b. f. Maid of All Work, by Stirling.—*Armstead Hoomes.*

1802; b. f. Miss Eagle, by Spread Eagle.—*Richard Hoomes.*

1803; ch. f. Fairy Queen, by Bedford; (dead.)

1804, March; ch. f. Cowslip, by Bedford.—*John H. Cocke.*

1805; b. f. by Stirling.—*Mr. Digges.*

Hackabout sold to Col. John Daingerfield.

4. GASTERIA was bred by Mr. Broadhurt, foaled 1796; got by Balloon, her dam by old Marske, her grandam Cremona, by Regulus, Traveller, Hip, Snake. Imported by John Hoomes in 1798.

1801; b. f. Cremona, by Spread Eagle.—*Mr. Charles Ballard.*

1803; b. f. Miss Marske, by Bedford.

1804, March; b. f. Rosa Munda, by Bedford.—*Sold to John Hoomes.*

1805; ch. f. by Stirling.—*Willis Duingerfield.*

Gasteria, sold 29th April, 1806, to Alexander Sheppard, of Culpepper.

5. ALEXANDRIA, bred by Mr. Kidd, foaled 1796; was got by Alexander, her dam by Woodpecker, grandam by Phlegon, out of Lord Egremont's Highflyer mare. Imported by John Hoomes, 1799.

1801; b. f. Rosalba, by Spread Eagle.—*Oct. 1806, sold to Carter Berkeley.*

1803, May 19th; ch. f. by Stirling; (dead.)	} <i>John Hoomes.</i>
1804, May 9th, at night; b. f. Megg of Wapping, by Bedford.	
1805, April 28th; ch. f. Poll of Plymouth, by Archduke.	
1807, May 1st; ch. c. Marroccosack, by Buzzard.	

1803; b. c. Quietus, by Speculator.

1809; b. f. by Archduke.—*Presented by J. Hoomes to his friend Dr. S. Sutton.*

6. VOLANTE, bred by Mr. Kingman, foaled 1797; was got by Volunteer, out of Lava, by Sulphur; her grandam Maria, by Blank, Snip, Lath, &c. Imported by John Hoomes, 1799.

1802, May; b. c. by Cormorant. Volante, sold to James B. Thornton.

7. **TRUMPETTA**, bred by Mr. Powell, foaled 1797; was got by Trumpator; her dam by Highflyer, grandam by Eclipse, out of Vauxhall's dam, who was got by Young Cade. Imported by J. Hoomes, 1799.

1804, March; br. c. }
Trumpator, by Drag- } *Sold to*
gon. } *Dr. Wm.*
1805; br. f. by Arch- } *Hoomes.*
duke. }

1806; b. f. by Dare Devil.

1807; br. c. by Buzzard.

Trumpetta, sold 1806, to Dr. Wm. Hoomes.

8. **DIOMEDA**, by Diomed. Imported by John Hoomes:—no produce; (dead.)

9. **JAVALINA**, by Javelin. Imported by J. Hoomes; (dead.)

10. **MISS WINDMILL**, by Highflyer. Imported by J. Hoomes; (dead.)

11. **MISFORTUNE**, by Pantaloon. Imported by J. Hoomes; (dead.)

12. **LADY BULL**, bred by Mr. Brereton, foaled 1796; got by John Bull, her dam by Pumpkin, grandam Fleacatcher, by Goldfinder, Squirrel, Ball, Lath, out of a sister to Snip. Imported by John Hoomes, 1799.

1803; b. c. by Stirling; (dead.)

13. **BROADNAX**, bred by Mr. Broadnax, foaled 1784; got by Old Janus, her dam by Apollo, her grandam by Fearnought, g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, g. g. g. dam by Whittington, out of a full bred mare of Col. Byrd's.

1791; b. c. by Clodius.—*John Hoomes.*

1795; b. c. by Porto.

1798; b. c. Fortunio, by Cormorant.—*James Taylor, Kentucky.*

1800; b. c. Bald Eagle, by Spread Eagle.—*John Breckenridge, Kentucky.*

1802, May; b. c. Janus, by Spread Eagle.—*Richard Hoomes.*

1805; ch. c. by Archduke.—*An'y Samuel.*

The above mare died summer of 1805.

14. **SALLY WRIGHT**, bred by Col. Tayloe; got by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of his.

1776; ch. f. by Bolton.

1778; gr. f. by Pegasus.

15. **BOLTON** mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1776; got by Bolton, her dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1788; ch. f. by Pennsylvania Farmer.

1790; gr. f. Arminda, by Medley.

1791; ch. f. by Clodius.

1793; ch. f. by Voltaire.

1796; ch. f. by Porto.

1798; b. f. Milksop, by Cœur de Lion.

Sent to Kentucky.

16. **ARMINDA**, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790; got by Medley, her dam by Bolton, grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1798; gr. f. Dido, by Cœur de Lion.—*Major Bailey.*

1799; b. c. Experiment, by Bedford; (stolen.)

1801; b. c. Eagle, by Spread Eagle.—*Sold to Mr. Alston, South Carolina.*

1802; gr. f. Lass of the Mill, by Spread Eagle.

1803; gr. f. Greenville, by Bedford.—*Joseph Jones.*

Sold to Alexander Sheppard, of Culpepper.

17. **PEGASUS** mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1778; got by Pegasus, her dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1784; b. f. by Gallant.

1790; gr. f. Virginia, by Medley.—*Sold to Mr. J. W. Baylor.*

1791; b. c. by Clodius.—*Sold to Mr. Allen.*

1796; b. f. by Porto; (dead.)

1798; b. c. by Cormorant.—*Mr. J. Woolfolk.*

18. **CLODIUS** mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1791; got by Clodius, her dam by Bolton, grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Mr. Tayloe's.

1795; br. f. by Darlington.

1797; b. f. Proserpine, by Dare Devil.

19. **VARICO**, (sent to Kentucky,) bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790;

got by Medley, her dam by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her grandam by Pegasus, her g. g. dam by Bolton. Bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1796; b. f. Hebe, by Dare Devil.

1798; ch. c. by Cormorant.—*David M. Randolph.*

1799; g. c. by Diomed.—*Henry G. Letus.*

1800; ch. c. by Cormorant; (stage.)

1801; b. c. by Cormorant.—*Dr. W. Hoomes.*

20. VIRGINIA, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790; got by Medley, her dam by Pegasus, her grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1797; b. c. Tooth-drawer, by Dare Devil; (in use of the breeder.)

1799; b. c. by Cormorant.

1800; b. f. by Cormorant.—*Sold to Col. Hampton.*

1801; b. f. by Cormorant.—*G. W. Hoomes.*

Virginia, sold to J. W. Baylor.

21. MEDLEY mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790; got by Medley, her dam by Bolton, her grandam by Fearnought, her g. g. dam by Tristram Shandy, out of a Sober John mare.

1796; gr. c. Furiozo, by Dare Devil.—*Mr. Maupin.*

1798; gr. f. by Cœur de Lion.—(Sent to Kentucky.)

22. SHARK mare, (sent to Kentucky,) bought of Mr. Clarke; got by the imp. h. Shark, foaled 1793.

1799; ch. c. Dick Dashall, by Diomed.—*J. Hoomes, Jr.*

1801; b. f. Doubtful, by Spread Eagle.—*Reuben Saunders.*

Three colts by Speculator. Died in Kentucky.

23. DARLINGTON mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1795; got by Darlington, her dam by Clodius, her grandam by Bolton, her g. g. dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1799; b. c. Storm, by } *Sold to*
Cormorant. } *Gen. Alex.*

1801; b. c. Orphan, } *MP Pherson.*
by Cormorant. }

This mare died 10th June, 1801.

24. GODOLPHIN mare, (sent to Kentucky,) bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1793; got by Godolphin, her dam by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her grandam by Pegasus, her g. g. dam by Bolton, out of the mare bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1798; ch. c. by Cœur } *Sent to*
de Lion. } *Kentucky.*

1799; b. f. by Bedford. }

1800; b. c. by Cormorant.

25. PENNSYLVANIA FARMER mare, bred by John Hoomes; got by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her dam by Pegasus, grandam by Bolton, out of a mare bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1791; b. c. by Clodius.—*Sold to Mr. Jefferson.*

1793; ch. f. by Godolphin.

1796; ch. c. by Porto.

1801; ch. c. by Spread Eagle.

26. NARCISSA, (the dam of Nutcracker, died in 1803,) sold by Samuel Tyler, Esq. to John Hoomes, was foaled in 1785; she was got by Wildair, her dam Melpomene, who was got by Burwell's Traveller, (a son of Morton's Traveller,) out of the mare imported by Mr. Booth with Old Janus; Melpomene's dam was Virginia, got by Old Mark Anthony, on Polly Byrd; she was got by Aristotle, out of Young Bonny Lass, who was got by Old Jolly Roger, out of Old Bonny Lass, a fine English mare.

1797; ch. f. Bellaria, by Belle-air; (dead.)

1802, May; b. f. Young Narcissa, by Play or Pay.—*Wilson Allen and A. Hoomes.*

This mare died March, 1803, in foal to Stirling.

27. BELLARIA was bred by Mr. Tyler, foaled in 1797; was got by Belle-air, out of the foregoing mare Narcissa.

1802, May; b. c. Fairplay, by Play or Pay.

This mare died spring, 1805, in foal to Draggon.

28. RAFFLE, ch. m. bred by Mr. Tyler; she was got by Belle-air, out of a full sister to Narcissa; foaled in 1798.

1802, June; c. c. by Play or Pay; (dead.)

1803; ch. c. Soldier, by Bedford.—*John Hoomes.*

1805; c. f. Woosky, by Draggon.—*John Hoomes.*

1807; ch. f. by Buzzard.—*Byrd C. Willis.*

29. BRITANNIA, bred by Col. Syme, foaled in 1792; she was got by Wildair, her dam by the imported horse Aristotle, grandam by the imported horse Vampier, out of the imported mare Britannia.

1803; b. c. Vampier, by Dion;—(dead.)

1804, March; b. c. Vampier, by Bedford.—*Alexander Sheppard.*

1805; b. c. by Archduke.—*Richard Hoomes.*

30. PROSERPINE, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1797; she was got by Dare Devil, her dam by Clodius, grandam by Bolton, g. g. dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1803; b. f. Childerkin, by Stirling.—*A. Sheppard.*

1804; b. f. Harriet, by Bedford.—*Wm. Hoomes.*

1805; b. f. by Archduke.—*John Tayloe.*

31. HEBE, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1796; she was got by Dare Devil, her dam by the imported horse Medley, grandam by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her g. g. dam by Pegasus, g. g. g. dam by Bolton. Bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1802, June; b. f. Miss Makeless, by Spread Eagle.—*Wm. Jones.*

1803; b. c. Medley, } *Farish*
by Bedford. } *Coleman*

1804; c. f. Gipse, by } *and A.*
Stirling. } *Hoomes.*

Sold to Esme Smock.

32. CELERRIMA, bred by Edmund Harrison, Esq.; she was foaled in 1797, and was got by Old Medley, her dam by Old Celer, grandam by Old Fearnought, g. g. dam by Othello, g. g. g. dam by the imported Spark, out of the imported mare Queen Mab.

180—; b. f. Daffodil, by Dare Devil.—*Thomas C. Nelson.*

1804, April; g. c. Abællino, by Draggon.—*John Hoomes.*

1805; g. f. by Archduke.—*John Tayloe.*

1807; ch. f. by Arch- } *Armistead*
duke. } *Hoomes.*

1808; ch. f. by Arch- }
duke. }

The above mare the property of Armistead Hoomes.

33. MOLL IN THE WAD, was bred by Sir Frank Standish, and foaled in 1797; she was got by Sir Peter Teazle, her dam the famous Yellow mare, by Tandem, bred by Mr. Tattersall; her grandam Perdita, by Herod, out of Fair Forester. Imported. Sold to Carter Berkley.

34. DIDO, bred by John Hoomes, of Bowling Green; she was foaled in 1798, and got by Cœur de Lion, her dam Arminda, by Old Medley, her grandam by Bolton, her g. g. dam Sally Wright, by Yorick.

1803; b. c. Dungannon, by Bedford.—*Armistead Hoomes.*

Major Bailey.

35. MAID OF ALLWORK, bred by John Hoomes, of Bowling Green, and foaled in 1800; she was got by Stirling, her dam Hackabout, by Escape, her grandam by Syphon, and sister to Tandem, her g. g. dam sister to Apollo, by Regulus, Snip, Cottingham, Warlock Galloway.

1805; b. c. by Archduke.—*John Hoomes.*

1806; b. c. by Dare Devil; (dead.)

1808; b. f. by Archduke; (dead.)

Armistead Hoomes.

36. MILKSOP, bred by John Hoomes, and foaled in 1798; she was got by Cœur de Lion, her dam by Bolton, her grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, purchased at Col. Tayloe's sale.

1804; b. c. Pey-eye, }
by Bedford. } *Dare Devil.*

1805; ch. c. Old Peter, by Archduke. }

1806; ch. f. Miss Pone, by Dare Devil.

1807; ch. c. Poor Chance, by Archduke.

1808; br. f. Miss Money-maker, by Speculator.

37. FAIRY, bred by Gen. Alexander Spotswood; she was got by

Bedford; her dam the imported mare Mambrina, by Mambrino; full sister to Nailor's Sally; (see English Stud Book.) Fairy was foaled in spring, 1797.

1804, June 28th; ch. c. Tom Tough, by Escape or Dragoon.

1805, June 3d; br. c. Tom Tackle, by Archduke.

1807, April 15th; ch. c. by Buzard.

1808; ch. c. Mattapony, by Speculator; (dead.)

1809; br. f. Mab, by Archduke.

1811; c. c. Election, by Speculator.

1813; br. c. by Eagle.

Fairy died spring, 1814, in foaling, by Florizel.

38. YOUNG NARCISSA, bred by John Hoomes, of the Bowling Green, and foaled 1802; she was got by Play or Pay, her dam Narcissa, her grandam Melpomene, who was got by Burwell's Traveller.

39. BAY mare, purchased of J. Broddus; she was got by Bedford, her dam by Old Cade, grandam by Col. Hickman's Independence; Independence was by Old Fearnought, out of Dolly Fine, Dolly Fine by Old Silver Eye, g. g. dam by the imp. h. Badger.

Wade Mosby's mare Amanda, the dam of Duroc, was out of the above mare. Amanda was by Grey Diomed.

40. ALZIRA was got by Archduke, her dam by Bedford, her grandam by Polyphemus, g. g. dam by Sloe, out of Calista, imported by Wm. Byrd. Sloe was got by the imp. h. Partner, out of Gen. Thomas Nelson's imported mare Blossom. Alzira was foaled spring, 1809.

Given under my hand, this 5th day of September, 1812.

(Signed) WILLIAM GARNETT.

A copy from the original.

J. HOOMES.

41. POLL OF PLYMOUTH, bred by John Hoomes, and was got by Archduke, out of Alexandria.

1810; c. f. Humming-bird, by Tom Tough.

42. MISS MIDDLETON, bred by John Hoomes; she was got by Cormorant, out of Jannette.

B. f. by Archduke.

1813; b. c. by Speculator.

43. DARE DEVIL mare; by Dare Devil, out of Trumpetta.

1812; b. f. by Tom Tough.

1414; b. c. by Speculator.

44. The Bay Colt, sold by J. Baylor, Esq. of New Market, was got by the imp. h. Tup, his dam by Old Shark, his grandam Betsey Pringle, by Fearnought, his g. g. dam the old mare Jenny Dismal, imported by old Col. Baylor.

Note. Tup was got by Javelin, out of Flavia.

45. CARELESS, the property of John Hoomes; was got by Cormorant, his dam by the imp. h. Shark, his grandam Betsey Pringle, by Fearnought, his g. g. dam Jenny Dismal, imported by Col. John Baylor. Careless was foaled in spring, 1801.

46. WHISKEY was got by Chanticleer, and was foaled in spring, 1799; his dam Poll, by Partner, her dam by Mark Anthony, grandam by Old Partner, g. g. dam by Partner, g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, g. g. g. g. dam by Monkey, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Bay Bolton, out of an imported mare. It may not be improper to say, that this mare Poll was bred by Col. Herbert Haynes, of North Carolina, and that the above pedigree was extracted from his book, where it may be seen.—Given under my hand, this 3d day of May, 1803.

FIELDING VAUGHAN.

(Test.) WM. FONTAINE.

Note. Partner was got by Mor-ton's Traveller, (Mr. Coatesworth's Young Traveller of the Stud Book,) out of Old Selima. Young Partner (Littlebury Hardiman's,) was by Partner. Mark Anthony was by Old Partner.

Stallions, imported by John Hoomes.

1. 1792; DARLINGTON, sold to Mr. Goddard.

2. 1795; DARE DEVIL, sold to Mr. Starke.

3. 1796; BEDFORD, sold Oct. 1803, to W. Hampton.

4. 1797; CORMORANT, (dead.)

5. 1797; CŒUR DE LION, sold to Mr. Stith.

6. 1797; HEROD, sold to Mr. Fisher.

7. 1798; DIOMED, sold to Goode Selden & Co.

8. 1798; SPREAD EAGLE, sold to Gen. John M'Pherson.

9. 1798; STIRLING.

10. 1799; SEAGULL, sold to Mr. Mason.

11. 1799; MANFRED, (dead.)

12. 1799; DRUID, sold to Mr. Bush.

13. 1801; PLAY OR PAY, sold to Mr. Bush.

14. 1801; DION, sold to Major John Nelson.

15. 1801; SPECULATOR.

16. 1802; DRAGGON.

17. 1802; ESCAPE, (dead, 1807.)

18. 1803; ARCHDUKE, sold to J. Hoomes.

19. 1805; BUZZARD, sold to Mr. Graves, Kentucky.

Corrections.

MR. EDITOR:

Among the list of pedigrees sent you, some time past, mistakes occurred: being transcribed from a copy taken from the stud books of a very old gentleman. Since their publication, I have re-examined them from the original. Have the goodness to correct them.

Vol. 1, No. 12, p. 625.

17. SELIM mare, a most beautiful jet black, very elegantly and delicately formed, fifteen hands high, foaled about 1774; by the imp. h. English Selim, imp. h. Hob or nob, imp. h. Evans's Starling, imp. Merry Tom, imp. Bucephalus, out of a thorough bred mare.

1778; b. c. by imp. }
Janus.

1779; b. c. by the celebrated running horse }
Lee's Old Mark Anthony.

1780; b. f. by do. }

The mare died in 1784.

18. MOLTON mare, a light bay, very well formed, 15 hands $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches high; by Molton, Fleetwood, imp. h. Bashaw, imp. Jolly Roger, imp. Evans's Starling, imp. Dotterell, imp. Juniper, imp. Crawford, out of a thorough bred English imp. mare,

purchased from Lord Curwen's stud. Her produce same as formerly published.

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20. MERRY TOM mare, a dark brown, very beautifully, but lightly formed, with a star and a snip on her nose, and one fore-foot white; 15 hands or thereabouts high, bred by the late Josiah Buntley, Esq.—by imp. h. Merry Tom, Molton, Fleetwood, imp. Bashaw, imp. Silvereye, imp. Moreton's Traveller, imp. Crawford, imp. h. Juniper, imp. Justice, imp. Othello, out of a thorough bred English mare, imp. from Lord Curwen's stud.

Br. f. by imp. Old Janus.—*Josiah Buntley, Esq.*

Bl. f. by imp. Old Janus.—*George Buntley, Esq.*

Br. f. by the celebrated American running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony.—*James Crawford, Esq.*

21. MONKEY mare, a chestnut, pretty well formed, 15 hands 1 inch high, bred by Mr. Godwin; by the imp. h. Monkey, imp. Merry Pintle, imp. Moreton's Traveller, imp. Dotterell, imp. Bucephalus, imp. Crawford, imp. Justice, imp. Juniper, imp. Childers, out of a thorough bred imp. English mare, purchased from Lord Cullen's stud.

Ch. f. by the imp. h. }
Hob or nob.

Ch. f. by the imp. h. }

Kouli Khan.

Br. f. by do.

Ch. f. by do.

Br. f. by Southall's }
Traveller.

Sold to Mr. Godwin.

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30. SELIM mare, a jet black, 15 hands high, foaled in North Carolina in 1774, or thereabouts; by imp. h. English Selim, imp. Shock, imp. Evans's Starling, imp. Merry Tom, imp. Bucephalus, out of a thorough bred mare.

1778; b. c. by imp. h. Old Janus.—*Mr. George —.*

1779; b. c. by the celebrated running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony.—*Mr. Jay.*

1780; b. f. by do. (blind before weaning-time.)

This mare died in 1781.





Engraved by J. Cone, from an original drawing

SPORTS AT HAREWOOD.

Engraved for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

NOVEMBER, 1830.

[No. 3.]

HORSE RACING.

Origin and consequences of horse racing—Unsubstantial arguments against its continuance—Games of chance intimately connected with the turf—Cruelty not necessary to horse racing—Places where celebrated—Greatly increased in Ireland—The turf in foreign countries—Publications and rules in horse racing—The jockey club—Tattersal's.

I HAVE already, in the history of the horse, deduced the origin of horse racing from the Olympic games of ancient Greece, stating the particulars of difference between the ancient and modern practices, with the use and progress of a regular racing system in this country. This has gradually increased with our increasing national wealth and prosperity, to which indeed, it has, in no small degree, contributed, by the improvement of our breed of horses, to a height of excellence hitherto unattained in any other part of the world.

It has, at every period, been fashionable with that class of moralists, which is more rigid than correct, to draw arguments from the abuse, against the use of horse racing; and as a powerful auxiliary, they have, of late years, advanced the position, that our breed of horses having received all that improvement of which it is susceptible from the blood horse, the farther propagation of the latter, is not only useless, but absolutely harmful, as tending to a diminution of the size and strength, in consequence to the general degeneration of the English breed. But neither our liberal moralists, nor our breeders of horses, have hitherto appeared disposed to coincide with those logicians, whence horse racing, instead of being laid aside, is, at the present moment, a diversion equally in favour with the people, as at any former period, and upon a far more extensive scale; and racing blood more than ever diffused in the breed of English horses.

But the use which inexperienced persons propose to derive from the racing breed, would soon destroy itself. They would have horse racing abolished, and the horses applied generally as stallions. In racing, the necessity for thorough blood is obvious and imperative, and such is a sure ground of its preservation. No such necessity ex-

ists, or is supposed to exist, of purity of blood for common purposes, whence, on the proposed plan it is most probable that glorious and matchless species, the thorough bred courser, would, in no great length of time become extinct in this country, and his place be supplied by a gross, ill-shaped, or spider-legged mongrel, which would ensure the degeneration of the whole race. Nor would constant importations from the south avail us, since the desired perfections must be obtained from the remote and skilfully improved, seldom from the immediate descendants of the southern horse.

On the connection of games of chance with the horse course, it is perfectly useless to declaim, since they are a natural concomitant, indissolubly blended with a sport, which seems destined to interest the passions of a portion of the higher classes. In fact, to take away from the turf its pecuniary interest, were that possible, would be to deprive it of one of its greatest attractions, and most powerful spurs to emulation. All that seems practicable, as in other cases of legitimate gratification, is temperately to enjoin caution, and deprecate excess. As to those who will take the desperate leap, their luck, good or bad, be upon their own head. But however peculiar the sports of the turf are to this country, the business of training race horses, or the practice of wagering upon their success, have never been, in any degree, prevalent among the people, who, although generally attached to the sport, are content to be mere spectators. Turf concerns have indeed, always been confined to a minority, even of the upper ranks. Our common declaimers against the cruelty of the turf, and of horse matches, are generally well meaning, but ignorant, even of what themselves would desire. Not that cruelties, and gross ones, have not, and do not, exist, in horse racing, but that they are not necessarily linked thereto, and that when they do occur, they are to be attributed to ignorance and vice, which tarnish and disgrace that which is in itself a fair and noble sport. The barbarities at this hour committed upon horses in the common business of life, are a thousand fold greater than any which ever took place upon the course, in the most barbarous times, and yet those pass unheeded by many who are the loudest in decrying the cruelty of horse matching. If Thames street, the post roads, and the theatre of the labours of those exquisite objects of misery, worn-out horses sold to slaughter, could be reformed, we might very well compromise our feelings and our solicitude on the score of trotting and galloping matches.

By a reference to the Racing Calendar, it appears, that horse races are held annually, or oftener, at about four-score different places in England, exclusive of New Market, where are seven annual meetings, namely, the Craven, the First and Second Spring, the July, the First

and Second October, and the Houghton meeting. The sport at New Market generally commences on Monday, and continues until the following Thursday, Friday, or Saturday, and races are determined by a single heat; in some respects, indeed, as matter of necessity, where so much business is to be dispatched. There are nineteen Royal Plates given in England.

In Wales, horse races are annually celebrated in five different places. In Scotland, six places enjoy that privilege; in Ireland, thirteen. There are two Royal Plates given in Scotland, and ten in Ireland, exclusive of a Plate of one hundred guineas, given by the Lord Lieutenant. Seven of the Royal Plates are run for over the Kurragh of Kildare. In Ireland, the number of race courses have nearly doubled within the last thirty years, in consequence, the breed of running horses must have increased. The same may be said of Scotland and Wales, but in an inferior degree; indeed, few traces now exist, of that excessive attachment to the horse course, which several centuries past prevailed among the Scots.

In the United States of America, the inhabitants are sufficiently inclined to this sport, and have, for the space of many years, been in the habit of importing horses from this country; but they do not yet appear to have made any progress in establishing a thorough racing breed. Our East and West India colonies have either occasional or regular horse races, but the heat of those climates must be unfriendly to the sport. In Italy, the turf is burlesqued by races with small horses in the street, without riders; and this folly is attended with a degree of cruelty; bats stuck full with sharp goads, being attached to the rump of the animals, which suffer constant strokes of the goad from their motion. The noblesse of France, before the revolution, shewed a strong inclination to introduce the sports of the turf into their country, and to raise a breed of race horses, from English stock; something of this kind has occasionally appeared since, but without any sort of demonstration that the subject is at all understood there. Jockeyship is not among the sciences to be acquired in Veterinary schools and colleges. Nor do the French seem, hitherto, notwithstanding the great encouragement held out by their government, to have worked any considerable improvement in their breed of horses, since we are informed, that, at a late prize-show, few or none could be found, out of a great number of colts, worthy of a premium. It remains to be seen, what effect may be produced by the revival of French horse coursing over the *Champ de Mars*, where fifty pound plates were to be run for, in October of the present year, 1807. At any rate, the Parisian youth of fashion seem to evince such a taste, by exercising their nags twice a day, in light saddles, a l'*Anglaise*, sin-

gle bridles of the most simple form, and in Ashley's boots, who is not only employed by the Emperor, but also the crack-boot maker of Paris. Let us hail this symptom of returning passion in the French, for a British sport.

With respect to that peculiar species of the horse, which is the subject of the present section, the thorough bred racer, he is to be found indigenous in no part of the European continent, excepting the British islands; and with respect to the famous breeds of Asia and Africa, they can scarcely, in their original state, be deemed racers, although their immediate descendants, nurtured in a foreign land, prove such.

The people of this country, in general, it has been observed, do not possess much information respecting the business of the turf; in fact, few persons attend the New Market meetings, excepting the sporting gentlemen, and their attendants; it may be therefore necessary to state the following particulars, for the use of the curious, and of foreigners, who, on the return of that greatest of all blessings, peace, may honour these pages with their attention, and the British turf with their presence.

A very correct detailed account of racing transactions, comprising dates of the races in Great Britain and Ireland, and occasionally abroad, numbers and descriptions of the horses, names of the proprietors, value of the prizes, rate of betting, account of stallions advertised to cover, and of horses to be sold, has been annually published, for almost a century past, in the Racing Calendar. To this Calendar, published by Messrs. Weatherby, Oxendon street, London, any person may become a subscriber, on which he will receive to his address, a monthly account of all races during the season, and at the conclusion of each, a handsome bound volume, with his name in the list of subscribers. Mr. Pick also publishes a similar annual volume, at York.

The Racing Calendar contains beside, an abstract of acts of parliament, relative to horse racing—duty on horses—king's plate articles, and form of a certificate of a king's plate won—table of weights to be carried by horses which run for a give-and-take plate—rules and orders of the jockey club—rules concerning horse racing in general, with a description of a post and handicap match—the colours worn by the riders of the chief sporting gentlemen, and an account of the various courses at New Market, with their exact lengths; these are about twenty in number; their lengths from two furlongs, one hundred forty-seven yards, the yearling course, to four miles, one furlong, one hundred thirty-eight yards, the famous BEACON COURSE, the longest now in use at New Market, the grand test of stoutness or game in horses, and upon which, none on earth, but the British or Irish horse, can shew his head.

According to the usage of the turf, horses take their ages from May day. Two hundred and forty yards make a distance; that is to say, a horse such a distance behind the winners, is excluded in the case of heats. Four inches make a hand; fourteen pounds the stone, horseman's weight.

The particular concerns of races are transacted by stewards, gentlemen elected to that office, and by clerks of the course; the general business of the turf is superintended by the jockey club, by which all sporting regulations are made, and all disputes finally decided. This club holds its chief meetings at New Market, the great metropolis of the course. It has always consisted of men of the most exalted rank in this country, and their connections and associates, none other ever finding admission. The jockey club, as a public body, has ever maintained the highest character for honour and impartiality of decision, which, indeed, their elevated rank in life ought to imply.

Much useful information, in respect to betting and matching, will be found in the volume of the Racing Calendar. The general rendezvous for betting upon the various races, is at the Subscription Room, at Tattersal's Repository, Hyde-Park-Corner. On some particular occasions, the sporting circle has been widely extended, and almost the public itself interested: the two most prominent instances of this kind, within my memory, were the far-famed match of Laburnum and Fleacatcher, almost thirty years since, and that of Diamond and Hambletonian, a few years past. On each of those races immense sums were betted in London.

[*Lawrence on the Horse.*

COMPARATIVE RACES IN MODERN DAYS.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, May, 1830.

A comparison of our best races in modern days, both for speed and bottom, as ascertained by time, and more in extenso than a similar article in your sixth number, has been suggested by the good running this spring, at the South and North. While reviewing *our* achievements on the turf, it would be well to recollect the English adage, that "horses that can run four miles in eight minutes will win plates." Though none but first rate horses have run in the best time and repeated well the heats, it does not follow that the best horses have made the best races;—neither Eclipse, Highflyer, nor Sir Peter, (no better horses ever started in England) nor Leviathan, Florizel, nor Sir Archy, (decidedly among the best that have run in America) *ever* run a race that is remembered to have been remarkable *for time*; when in order they so far surpassed all competitors, that they were rarely put to their speed, if at all; and *never* ran from the score, as in the instance of American Eclipse, in his match with Henry.—Besides competition, speedy races must greatly depend on the course, the weather, the mode of running, and various other incidents. Expectation has frequently

been disappointed when there were the best grounds for expecting a quick race, as in the match between Flirtilla and Ariel—they in prime order, on the *Union Course*, too, in its best state, and the day cool—yet they ran under the circumstances a slow race. In this comparison the *relative* advantages for speed of the Union Course, those at Norfolk, Broad Rock, Petersburg, Charleston, Washington City, and *lastly* Tree Hill, near Richmond, should always be borne in mind. Time is often disregarded, and in that way the tradition of many of our best races may have been lost; and as often there may have been mistakes as to its correctness; but of the examples here given there is little or no mistake, either as to time or distance, the greatest accuracy having been observed in regard to both.

To a few of our best races, of which we have no record as to time, or such as cannot be implicitly relied on, it may be well to advert; presuming from the famed speed of the competitors, and their severe and close competition, that the time must have been good when rare *bottom* is said to have been exhibited.

For example; gr. g. Leviathan, 8 years old, by The Flag of Truce, at Tappahannock, Va. in 1801, beat Brimmer* a match of *five miles*, carrying 180 lbs. to 90 or 100. A very severe and close race, won by the head only. At the time regarded as the most remarkable race run in Virginia.

No. 9 of your Register, notices a race, four mile heats, run at Annapolis in 1771, when the celebrated Nancy Bywell, by Matchem, in three heats, beat the famed Regulus, Selim, Apollo, and other of the most noted horses of that period, so celebrated for their good performances.

C. h. Selim,† over the Philadelphia Course, in a match with Britton, a few years before, ran the four mile heats (377 yards less than four miles,) in 7 min. 56 sec. No mention of weight; but 12 st. or 168 lbs. being the weight for the Royal plates of that period for 6 year olds, and 140 lbs. the jockey club weight for aged horses in 1767 at Philadelphia, it is presumed they did not carry less. The course rather heavy; the running was about 41 ft. 8 in. in a second—weight 140 lbs.

*The Brimmer beat by Leviathan, was *not* Col. Goode's Brimmer. An old correspondent is of opinion, that Leviathan could not have beat him with *equal* weights, much less with 180 to 100.

The Brimmer here mentioned, was a small nag that used to run matches, carrying a feather against a heavy weight, agreed on. And in these matches few horses could beat him.

G.

†Selim was raised at Belle Air, by Col. Tasker; and True Britton, (I believe) by Mr. Gantt. But I cannot speak positively. I recollect to have seen in one of your "Farmers" that True Britton was either the son or brother of Gantt's Milley. Milley was imported, and Othello (sire of True Britton) was imported. Hence, his name, *True Britton*: His sire and dam being imported. He must have stood in Anne Arundel, or Prince George's. I never saw True Britton, but well remember some of his colts; Mr. Welsh's *Mad Tom*; Mr. Joseph Galloway's *Britton*; C. Duvall's *Little Britton*; and Mr. Brashear's bay gelding. They were all geldings, and none of them full bred. Few horses were better than Mad Tom in a single heat of two or three miles: he did not repeat well.

G.

C. h. Selim, 8 years old, carrying 140 lbs. won the jockey club purse, 100 guineas, at Philadelphia in 1767, running the four mile heats, beating Old England, Granby and Northumberland. The first heat 3 min. 2 sec. In the second heat Old England, his chief competitor, bolted.

We also learn, that at Marlboro' in 1763, Selim being out of order, was beat by the celebrated Figure; but afterwards, at *thirteen years old*, Selim beat the celebrated Silver Legs, nine years old, at Annapolis.

Of the famous matches between Gimcrack and Belle Air, *three* four mile heats, at Richmond in 1792, or between Virago and Virginia Nell, four mile heats, at Port Royal in 1796;—and of the various distinguished races by Nantoiki, Calypso, Leviathan, Fairy, First Consul, Post Boy, Hickory, Florizel, Potomac, Maid of the Oaks, Sir Archy, Duroc, Hampton, &c. &c. we have little or no account *as to time*, on which to rely. It is also to be regretted, that we can no longer make a fair comparison between the English and our races by time;—that test seems to be almost wholly overlooked in England;—their great races, the St. Leger at Doncaster, Derby at Epsom, at Ascot Heath, &c. being of irregular distances, from three-fourths of a mile to a mile and a half, or thereabouts. Four mile heats, even over the Beacon Course at New Market, being nearly exploded. To this country we must look chiefly *for bottom*, of which the following will serve as examples;—but we have again to regret not having the record of time of the two first.

Ch. c. Hamlingtonian, 4 years old, by Diomed, at Fredericksburg, October, 1804, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, *in four heats*, beating Peace Maker, Zantippe, and others. B. m. Maria, by Bay Yankee, at Fairfield, in 1810, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, *in five heats*, beating Sir Alfred, 4 years old, by Sir Harry, Duroc, 4 years old, by Diomed, Malvina, and others. The two first were dead heats between Sir Alfred and Duroc; Sir Alfred won the third.

Celebrated four mile heats, according to time.

1. gr. f. Betsey Ransom,* *three years old*, by Virginian, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Norfolk, Oct. 1827, beating Pirate, winner of the first heat, and two others, *in three heats*, running the twelve miles in 23 m. 45 s.
Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 45 s.—3d heat, 7 m. 50 s.
2. ch. h. American Eclipse, 9 years old, by Duroc, in a match four mile heats, over the Union Course, Long Island, for \$20,000, a side, May, 1823, beat ch. c. Henry, four years old, by Sir Archy, carrying 103 lbs., in three heats, running the twelve miles in 23 m. 50 s. First heat won by Henry.
Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 37 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 49.—3d heat, 8 m. 24 s.
3. b. c. Sir Solomon, *three years old*, by Tickle Toby, in a match, four mile heats, over the course at Norfolk, Nov. 1808, with ease beat Gallatin. Time, 7 m. 44 s.—7 m. 49 s.

* Both at the Union Course and Baltimore, *within three weeks*, (embracing her race at Norfolk,) Betsey Ransom had distanced the field, (Count Piper and other good horses) four mile heats; but shortly after, was beat by Sally Walker, four mile heats.

4. br. h. Sir Hal, 5 years old, by Sir Harry, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Broad Rock, Oct. 1814, beating Cup bearer, who broke down in the first heat.—7 m. 40 s. B. g. Cup Bearer, by Florizel, in the spring had beat Sir Hal, in three four mile heats, at Fairfield, Sir Hal having won the first heat in 7 m. 52 s.

5. b. h. Oscar, 6 years old, by Gabriel, won a match race, four mile heats, near Baltimore, Oct. 1806, beating First Consul. The course a little less than a mile.—7 m. 40 s.—the best heat; of the other no record, but, from the known bottom of both, presumed to be in good time.

It is a curious fact, that *each* of the winning horses in the above five races, besides Henry and Cup Bearer, partook largely of the Medley blood, though no two were by the same horse.

6. ch. m. Floretta, 6 years old, by Spread Eagle, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Washington, Oct. 1806, beating in three heats, Top Gallant, (winner of the first heat*) Oscar, First Consul, and others—running the twelve miles in *about* 23 m. 55 s. We have no exact record of the first and third heats, said to be scarce two seconds in either instance above 8 m.; but the second heat, the best four mile heat over the Washington course, was run in 7 m. 52 s.

This race was run the week after Oscar's match near Baltimore, the last one he run with reputation;—he had twice beat Floretta, two and four mile heats.

7. ch. f. Janette, 4 years old, by Sir Archy, Oct. 1827, over the Union Course, won with ease the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Mark Time and American Boy.

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 47 s.—the two first miles 3 m. 50 s.

8. b. m. Betsey Richards, 5 years old, by Sir Archy, May, 1823, over the Union Course, won with ease the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Cock of the Rock. Time, 7 m. 51 s.

9. b. m. Polly Hopkins, 5 years old, by Virginian, May, 1830, over the Norfolk Course, won with ease the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Gabriella and Sally Hornet. Thermometer at 90.

Time, 7 m. 51 s.

10. ch. h. Eclipse, 8 years old, by Duroc, May, 1822, over the Union Course, beat Sir Walter, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats. Time, 7 m. 52 s.

11. b. f. Transport, 4 years old, by Americus, Feb. 1817, over the Charleston, S. C. Course, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Merino Ewe, Little John, Maria, and others.

Time, 7 m. 54 s.—7 m. 58 s.

12. ch. c. Henry, 4 years old, by Sir Archy, May, 1823, at New Market, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beat Betsey Richards.

Time, 7 m. 54 s.—7 m. 58 s.

* There is certainly an error in the *time*, as to the first and third heats. The writer observes, that there was *no exact record* of the time in which these heats were run. The second heat was said to have been run in 7 m. 52 s. Dr. Thornton, one of the judges, told me that even as to the second heat, there was an error: which he discovered by examining his watch, and trying it by Mr. Jefferson's chronometer on the same day.

G.

13. b. c. John Richards, 4 years old, by Sir Archy, Oct. 1823, at New Market, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beat Betsey Richards, a close race, winning *the second heat* by a length, in 7 m. 58 s. 'The two first miles of the first heat were unusually slow, but the two last were run in 3 m. 48 s.
14. b. f. Betsey Robinson, 4 years old, by Thaddeus, Oct. 1825, at *Tree Hill*, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in three heats beat Phillis, 4 years old, by Sir Archy, (who won the second heat) John Richards, Marion, and two others—a very close race.
Time, 7 m. 59 s.—7 m. 56 s.—8 m. 44 s.
15. br. h. Sir Hal, 6 years old, by Sir Harry, Oct. 1815, at New Market, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beat Merino Ewe, Director, and others. Time, 8 m.—7 m. 56 s.
16. Monsieur Tonson, 4 years old, by Pacolet, 30th Nov. 1826, at Boynton, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beat Sally Walker.
Time, 7 m. 56 s.—7 m. 55 s.

In Virginia this is regarded the best race ever run in America; closely contested throughout. The course a measured mile, a clay soil, and at the time rather heavy.

17. b. c. Monsieur Tonson, a few weeks before, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at *Tree Hill*, beating Ariel, Gohanna and Blenheim.
Time, 8 m. 4 s.—7 m. 57 s.
18. b. f. Janette, (Virginia Lafayette) 4 years old, by Sir Archy, Oct. 1824, over the *Tree Hill Course*, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in three heats, beat Flirtilla and Marion—running the second heat in 7 m. 56 s.—and third heat in 8 m. 12 s.—first heat won by Flirtilla, a little over 8 m.
19. b. f. Kate Kearney, *three years old*, by Sir Archy, Oct. 1828, over the *Tree Hill Course*, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beat Ariel and Star; the first heat 7 m. 59 s.—the second heat 8 m. 4 s.
20. gr. m. Ariel, aged, by Eclipse, May, 1830, over the Poughkeepsie Course, N. Y. won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Sir Lovel, who won the first heat, in 7 m. 54 s.—second heat something over 8 m.—three first miles of the second heat, in which Sir Lovel led, in 5 m. 50 s.—first mile, 1 m. 57 s.—second mile, 1 m. 59 s.—third mile, 1 m. 54 s.—the last mile being won with ease, was not so fast; after which Sir Lovel was drawn.
21. gr. m. Ariel, 6 years old, by Eclipse, Oct. 1828, at New Market, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Trumpator, Red Murdock and Hypona.
Time, 8 m. 22 s.—8 m. 13 s.—7 m. 57 s.—and 8 m. 4 s.

The preceding week she had won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, in four heats, beating Trumpator, Lafayette, (each winner of a heat) and others; the one preceding she had won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Norfolk, a good race, beating Trumpator in two heats;—and at *Tree Hill*, the week after her New Market race, she was beat the four mile heats, by Kate Kearney, also a good race—*having run forty-four miles in twenty-two days*—and won three out of four races—against good horses.

Three mile heats.

1. ch. m. Sally Walker, 5 years old, by Timoleon, Oct. 1827, at Broad Rock, beat Ariel, Pacolet, and others. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 42 s.
2. b. c. Sussex, 4 years old, by Sir Charles, May, 1830, at Broad Rock, beat Polly Hopkins, Sally Hornet, and others—very close running the *second heat*, which was run in 5 m. 43 s.—the first heat 5 m. 46 s.
3. br. h. Sir Hal, 7 years old, by Sir Harry, Oct. 1816, at Washington, (the quickest race over that course) beat Tuckahoe, and others.
Time, first heat, 5 m. 49 s.—*second heat*, 5 m. 43 s.
4. b. f. Lady of the Lake, 3 years old, by Kosciusko, Feb. 1830, at Charleston, carrying a feather, in three heats, beat Polly Hopkins, and others. Time, 5 m. 44 s.—6 m.—and 5 m. 54 s.
5. gr. m. Ariel, 5 years old, by Eclipse, Oct. 1827, at Nottoway, beat Gohanna—a close race.
Time, first heat, 5 m. 50 s.—*second heat*, 5 m. 46 s.
6. br. h. Aratus, 6 years old, by Director, Feb. 1825, at Charleston, beat William and Saxe Weimar.
Time, first heat, 5 m. 54 s.—*second heat*, 5 m. 46 s.
7. b. h. Bertrand, 5 years old, by Sir Archy, Feb. 1825, at Charleston, two days after the former race, beat the combined powers of Aratus and Creeping Kate, in four heats—a very severe and close race, Bertrand contending for every heat, *running the twelve miles in twenty-three minutes, twenty-two seconds*.
Time, 5 m. 47 s.—5 m. 43 s.—5 m. 53 s.—and 5 m. 54 s.
8. ch. c. Washington, 4 years old, by Timoleon, Oct. 1823, at New Market, beat Tyro. Time, 5 m. 48 s.—5 m. 52 s.
9. b. h. Sir Lovel, 6 years old, by Duroc, May, 1830, at the Union Course, beat Ariel, Bachelor and Yankee Maid. Time, 5 m. 48 s.—5 m. 55 s.
10. gr. g. Mark Time, 6 years old, by Gallatin, Oct. 1825, at *Tree Hill*, beat Aratus, Washington, and others. Time, 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 54 s.
11. b. f. Slender, 4 years old, by Sir Charles, out of Reality, Oct. 1829, at *Tree Hill*, beat Sussex, Polly Hopkins, and others.
Time, 5 m. 57 s.—5 m. 55 s.

Two mile heats.

1. br. c. Peace Maker, 3 years old, by Diomed, Oct. 1803, won at New Market, running one heat, in 3 m. 43 s. Subsequent performance disappointed his early promise, though frequently a winner, at every distance.
2. ch. h. Caswell, 5 years old, by Sir William, May, 1830, at Norfolk, in three heats, beat Kate Kearney and Havoc.
Time, 3 m. 46 s.—3 m. 44 s.—and 3 m. 45 s.
3. b. f. Arietta, 4 years old, by Virginian, May, 1830, over the Union Course, carrying 87 lbs., beat Ariel, aged, carrying 100 lbs., a match for \$5,000 a side, a single two miles.
Time, 3 m. 44 s.—first mile, 1 m. 47 s

4. ch. h. Sir William, 7 years old, by Sir Archy, May, 1823, at New Market, in three heats, beat Washington.
Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 45 s.—and 3 m. 50 s.
5. b. h. Sir Lovel, 6 years old, by Duroc, in his match with Arietta, over the Union Course, May, 1830, for \$5,000 a side, won both heats in 3 m. 45 s.—and 3 m. 43 s.
6. Sir Lovel, the preceding week, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. had won the jockey club purse, two mile heats, beating Lady Hunter and Maryland Eclipse. Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 46 s.
7. ch. c. Gallatin, (Expectation) 3 years old, by Bedford, 1802, at Fairfield, won the sweepstakes, distancing the field. Time, 3 m. 47 s.
8. gr. f. Reality, 3 years old, by Sir Archy, Oct. 1816, at New Market, won the sweepstakes, beating Timoleon, winner of the first heat, and others, in three heats. Time, 3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 43 s.—and 3 m. 49 s.
9. b. m. Flirtilla, 5 years old, by Sir Archy, and gr. f. Ariel, 3 years old, by Eclipse, (in their match over the Union Course, Oct. 31, 1825, for \$20,000 a side, three mile heats, won by the former in three heats,) ran the last two miles of the first heat, won by Ariel, by a neck, in 3 m. 47 s. See Racing Memoranda, Turf Register, p. 486.
10. f. Clara Fisher, 2 years old, by Kosciusko, Feb. 1830, in four heats, over the Charleston Course, beat Sally Melville, Yankee Maid, Polly Jones, and others. First heat won by Sally Melville—the second heat by Yankee Maid.
Time, 3 m. 43 s.—3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 49 s.—and 3 m. 49 s.
11. c. Restless, 4 years old, by Virginian, April, 1830, at Broad Rock, in five heats, beat Waxy, Wormwood, Little Margaret, and others.—Waxy won the first heat, Wormwood the second—and the third a dead heat between Restless and Little Margaret.
Time, 3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 43 s.—3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 56 s.—and 4 m. 3 s.
12. b. c. Virginian, 4 years old, by Sir Archy, May, 1819, at Broad Rock, won the two miles in 3 m. 49 s.—with such ease within his rate, that it was the prevailing belief he might have run that race in less time than any other of the same distance that had been run in this country.
13. ch. c. Collier, 4 years old, by Sir Charles, May, 1830, at Tree Hill, beat Convention, Caswell, and others, in three heats. Owing to the bad start no time was kept the first heat, won by Convention.
Time, second heat, 3 m. 56 s.—third heat, 3 m. 53 s.

One mile heats.

1. ch. c. Timoleon, 3 years old, by Sir Archy, May, 1816, at New Market, won with ease the sweepstakes, *distancing* the field, (Eagle, Sambo, Fair Rosamond, and another) the second heat.
Time, 1 m. 47 s.—1 m. 48 s.
2. b. c. Waxy, 4 years old, by Sir Archy, May, 1829, at Norfolk, won the best three heats—a mile each.
Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 51 s.—and *third heat*, 1 m. 47 s.
3. ch. h. Sir William, 6 years old, by Sir Archy, 1822, at Augusta, Georgia, after winning the jockey club race, ran a single mile in 1 m. 43 s.

4. gr. f. ——— W. R. Johnson's, 3 years old, by Sir Charles, out of Reality, May, 1830, over the Union Course, won the great sweepstakes, beating six others, mile heats—the second heat won by a colt, started by Mr. Harrison. Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 48 s.—1 m. 53 s.
5. gr. f. Ariel, 3 years old, by Eclipse, Oct. 1825, over the Union Course, won a match, \$5,000 a side, mile heats, beating b. c. Lafayette, by Virginian. Time, 1 m. 49 s.—1 m. 52 s.
6. — Shawnee, ———, May, 1826, at New Market, two days after having been distanced, (the three mile heats, by Betsey Richards and Janette) won the mile heats. Time, 1 m. 49 s.
7. br. f. ——— Watson's 3 years old, by Arab, May, 1830, at Norfolk, in three heats, beat b. c. Standard, by Sir Archy, winner of the first heat;—in the second he cast his plate. See Turf Register, p. 517. Time, 1 m. 49 s.—1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 55 s.
8. ch. f. Sally Hope, 3 years old, by Sir Archy, Oct. 1826, at Norfolk, won the mile heats.—first heat, 1 m. 49 s.
9. b. c. Gohanna, 3 years old, by Sir Archy, May, 1825, at *Tree Hill*,* won the sweepstakes. 1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 53 s.—best mile over that course.

N. B. Where the weight has not been given, it is believed to have corresponded with the jockey club rules;—the prevailing weights at this time are, 136 lbs. for aged horses, and those 7 years old; 120 lbs. for 6 years old; 112 for 5 years old; 100 for 4 years old; and 86 for 3 years old; 2 years old, a catch—3 lbs. allowed to mares and geldings. T.

SPREAD EAGLE'S GET.

It is a great mistake to say that Spread Eagle got no good runners. "Maid of the Oaks" was one of the best four mile racers ever raised in this country. I heard C. Duvall say he thought her the best he ever saw start.

Floretta was not far behind her at four miles and repeat.—And Sally Naylor was good at three miles and repeat. I saw her beat Peace Maker at Washington. The purse was won by Lavinia.

I knew a gray horse in Virginia, called Paragon, by Spread Eagle, a good runner.

I think Spread Eagle died soon after he was imported. He left few descendants. He was among the first racers of his day, in England. The *Tallahasse* letter accounts for his having few mares during the [short] time he covered. G. D.

* The racing at Tree Hill is satisfactorily ascertained to be from three to four seconds per mile slower than at the Union Course, or Norfolk;—after which, Broad Rock is probably the next best course in the country.

ERRORS IN THE RACING MEMORANDA IN PREVIOUS NUMBERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Richmond, Sept. 7th, 1830.

Your *Turf Register* has by this time I have no doubt, acquired an extensive circulation, and in all probability may be looked to at this time, as it certainly ought to be hereafter, as a book of reference and authority on all subjects connected with pedigrees, racing, &c. I was much pleased therefore, when I saw the "Racing Memoranda" for some years back, furnished you for publication. I applaud the zeal of your correspondent, as it must have cost him much labour and time to collect together what he has already furnished; but, as was almost certain to have happened, many inaccuracies have crept into it, which it was not possible for you to correct, and which, unless he had been an eye witness, it is not probable he could have known. I hope then I will be excused by him for furnishing the following corrections, which have struck me as being important to the racing community, as in some instances, races have been given to horses that did not contend for the purse, and in others, the actual winners are not mentioned in the race.

Thus, the first of importance that struck me in looking over the No. for July, which was not done critically, or with a view of detecting errors, was at the Norfolk races, in the spring of 1827, in which Sally Hope is mentioned as the winner of the proprietor's purse, for which in fact she did not run; that race was won by a little mare by Virginian, called "Freak;" afterwards carried to Louisiana, where I believe she ran with much success under a different name; in that race Lafayette slipped up before running 200 yards, in consequence of the wet and slippery state of the track, while the bets were running four and five to one on him against the field.

Sally Hope ran the next day three mile heats with Ariel and Gohanna, in which race she saved her distance by only a few feet, and was won by Ariel, beating Gohanna about a length.

The next of importance was in the same No. page 533, in which it is mentioned, that at the Halifax races, in the fall of 1827, "Medley beat Red Gauntlet, his successful competitor at New Market," while the truth is, that these two horses never were in sight of each other, in the world, in my belief; certain it is, they never ran together, as Red Gauntlet was never in Virginia but one season, and that in the spring of 1827, at which time Medley was running in New York. And if your correspondent meant Red Murdock, who *was* his successful competitor at New Market, the error was equally striking, as Medley and Red Murdock never met on the turf after the race at New Market.

Again, at the New Market races, in the spring of 1828, Kate Kearney is made the winner of the sweepstakes, for which race she did not run; nor do I believe she was even at Petersburg that spring. Sally Melville was the winner of that race, who was beaten by Kate Kearney the following week at Tree Hill, instead of "Reality," as mentioned in the Register. Reality is the dam of Medley, and was taken from the turf many years before Kate Kearney was foaled.

In like manner, I observe in the No. for August, that Charlotte Temple is made the winner of two stakes at Petersburg, in the spring of 1829; whereas she did not run for but one, which was the post sweepstakes; the first race was won by Mr. Johnson's mare called "Silvertail."

I wish I had more time to pursue this subject, and correct all the mistakes that have occurred, of which there are many others; these few I have thought most worthy of correction, and hope this hint may induce your correspondents to be more particular in future. In all the instances I have mentioned, the races have come under my own observation, and I can, therefore, offer this with some certainty of its being correct. A RACER.

INSTRUCTIONS TO GROWN HORSEMEN,

BY GEOFFRY GAMBADO.

To define a perfect horse is nearly impossible, and to tell you where to buy one, completely so. However, I shall endeavour to describe such outward beauties and active qualifications, as are requisite to the composition of one; and should such a phoenix fall in your way (and though the taste of these times is so vilely perverted, I believe you have a better chance at present than you would have had some years back) I hope you will not let him slip through your fingers.

The height of a horse is perfectly immaterial, provided he is higher behind than before. Nothing is more pleasing to a traveller than the sensation of continually getting forward; whereas the riding of a horse of a contrary make is like climbing the bannisters of a staircase, when, though perhaps you really advance, you feel as if you were going backwards.

Let him carry his head low, that he may have an eye to the ground, and see the better where he steps.

The less he lifts his fore-legs, the easier he will move for his rider, and he will likewise brush the stones out of his way, which might otherwise throw him down. If he turns out his toes as well as he should do, he will then disperse them to the right and the left, and not have the trouble of kicking the same stone a second time.

A bald face, wall eyes, and white legs (if your horse is not a grey one) are to be preferred; as, in the night, although you may ride against what you please yourself, no one will ride against you.

His nose cannot project too much from his neck, for, by keeping a constant tight rein on him, you will then sit as firm as if you were held on.

A horse's ears cannot well be too long: a judicious rider steers his course, by fixing his eyes between them. Were he cropt, and that as close as we sometimes see them now-a-days, in a dusky evening the rider might wander the Lord knows where.

I have found many persons who have purchased horses of me very inquisitive and troublesome about their eyes; indeed so much so, as if their eyes were any way concerned in the action of the animal. As I know they are not, I give myself very little trouble about them. If a rider is in full possession of his own, what his horse has is perfectly immaterial; having probably a bridle in his mouth to direct him where to go, and to lift him up with again, if he tumbles down. Any gentleman, chusing indeed, to ride without a bridle, should look pretty sharp at a horse's eyes before he buys him, be well satisfied with his method of going, be very certain that he is docile, and will stop short with a "Wohey,"* and after all, be rather scrupulous where he rides him. Let no man tell me that a blind horse is not a match for one with the best of eyes, when it is so dark that he cannot see: and when he can, it is to be supposed the gentleman upon his back can as well as he; and then, if he rides with a bridle, what has he to fear? I flatter myself, I have proved as clear as day, that eyes are of little consequence; and as I am, no doubt, the first author that has made it known, my readers, if they lose no time, may mount themselves at Aldridge's, or the Rhedarium, as well and for half the money they would have done, before I let them into this secret.

Be sure to buy a broken-kneed horse, whenever he falls in your way: the best bit of flesh that ever was crossed will certainly come down one day or another; whereas one that has fallen, and scarified himself pretty much, never will again if he can help it.

Spavins, splints, corns, mallenders, sallenders, &c. &c. being all curable, are beneath your notice. A few of these little infirmities in your stable are always a subject of conversation, and you may, perhaps, now and then want one; it will likewise justify you to your lady, in embellishing your book-case with Bracken, Gibson, Bartlet and Griffiths; excellent authors in their way, and extremely useful! for you will have no occasion to be sending for an apothecary upon every trifling ailment in your family, but will know yourself how to make up a good stout and effectual dose of physic for your wife or servants, in the gooseberry season, and at the fall of the leaf. I would recommend a long tail, if it is to be had for love or money; if that is not to be got, buy a horse with a rat tail, if possible; though inferior in point of convenience to the former, there is a *je ne sçai quoi* of comicality about it, that inclines us to merriment whenever it makes its appearance. There is one inconvenience attending long tails in

* I have searched Chambers and Johnson for this Wohey! but cannot find him. I do not recollect such a word in all Shakespeare, and he dealt at large in the language: Neither is it to be met with in Master Bailey's delicate Collection of Provincialisms. What is wohey?

summer (when the poor animals have most need of them;) and that is, horses full of grass are very subject to scouring; in this case ride your horse with his tail in a bag, or else he may annoy you.

Having described for my reader a horse, and I hope he likes him, I would fain form as complete a horseman, and having so done, my ambition would be gratified, my end answered, and I would never ride again myself, as long as I lived.

Few writers on this subject have thought it necessary to prescribe any peculiar mode of dress to equestrians. I am such a zealot about the propriety of their appearance, that I think too much cannot be said on the subject. Heavens! how are the laws degraded since the abolition of full bottoms* in our Courts of Justice: I attribute the increase of thievery to it, and firmly believe that ten men are hanged for every inch curtailed in a Judge's wig.

Account of the sale of the racing stock of that respectable and successful sportsman, Edmund Irby, (dec'd,) which took place at his late residence in the county of Nottoway, Virginia, on the 24th of September, 1830.

Multi Flora, b. f. (full sister to Betsey Archer,†) 4 years old, by old Sir Archy, out of Weazel, and in foal to Medley, a runner and a winner, for \$540. Bought by John Jaquelin Ambler, of Glenambler.

C. f. full sister to Multi Flora, untried, 3 years old, and in foal to Medley, for \$420. Bought by Samuel Williams, of Halifax.

B. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Weazel, 1 year old, for \$300. Bought by Wm. R. Johnson, of Oakland.

Weazel, out of Mr. Irby's favourite old Dare Devil mare, (the dam of Contention, Thaddeus, Burstall, &c.) by Shylock, 13 years old, and in foal to Medley, for \$240. Bought by William W. Hurt, of Halifax.

The sale of "thorough bred horses," took place on the 18th October, at the farm of Charles H. Hall, Esq. at Harlem, and was well attended. The following are the sums at which they were sold.

The noted running mare Lady Lightfoot, in foal by American Eclipse, \$1475. Alarm, a brown imported mare, by Thunderbolt, dam Tadora, in foal by Barefoot, \$650. Gazelle, by Bussorah, dam Hyacinth, 6 years old, in foal by Barefoot, \$380. Knot, a chestnut, 6 years old, by Bellfounder, out of Cinnamon, \$110. Lady Mary, 10 years old, by Bussorah, out of Maria, \$425. A brown colt, 6 months old, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, \$850. Lightning, 1 year old, a brown filly, by American Eclipse, out of Alarm, \$400. A brown filly, 6 months old, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Alarm, \$200. Ranger, 2 years old, a dark bay, by Bussorah, out of Alarm, \$500. A chestnut filly, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Knot, \$60. Constellation, 5 years old, dark chesnut, by American Eclipse, out of Olivia, \$675. Bald Eagle, 5 years old, by American Eclipse, out of Lightfoot, \$500.

* He might have added, how are our ladies improved by the adoption of them.

† This beautiful mare and successful racer Betsey Archer, was purchased when 4 years old, at the price of \$1,000, by W. R. Johnson, whose property she still is.

SKETCH OF THE ANATOMY OF THE HORSE.

The body is composed of bones, cartilages, muscles, tendons, ligaments, membranes, glands, nerves, arteries, veins, lymphatics, cellular substance, blood, and other fluids.

Bones are the hardest parts of the body, serving as a fulcrum to the softer parts.

Cartilages are substances, whitish, flexible, and smooth, in a certain degree elastic, harder than ligaments, and softer than bones; their use is to unite or connect the bones. They are commonly known by the name of gristle. Bones are originally cartilaginous before they become bones.

Muscles are fleshy bodies, or rather bundles of fibres arising and inserted into the bones, capable of contraction, and are thereby the medium of motion.

Tendons, commonly called sinews, are white substances, and are the termination of muscles, by which they are attached or inserted into bones.

Ligaments are parts more flexible than cartilages, of a white, close, and compact nature; they are more or less elastic and difficult to be broken. Their use is that of connecting and binding parts together.

Membranes are a sort of net-work, forming sheaths, &c. for the better division of other parts.

Glands are bodies of a solid consistence, such as the liver, kidneys, &c. and are organs destined to separate the different fluids from the mass of the blood, such as the bile, urine, saliva, &c.

Nerves are white cords distributed to all parts of the body, and arising from the brain and spinal marrow, thereby acting as the medium of sensation to its seat, the brain. They are solid outside, and contain a thickish and white fluid internally.

Arteries are the great canals which carry the blood from the heart to all parts of the body—white elastic tubes of various diameters, larger as they are near the heart, and *vice versa*. They may be compared to the branches of a tree, the root of which is the heart. Their elasticity enables them to contract and collapse according to every pulsation of the heart.

Veins are blood vessels which accompany the courses of the arteries, and which carry back that blood to the heart which has been distributed by the arteries. Their structure differs from that of the arteries by not having an elastic coat, and in possessing membranous valves, or flood gates, at various intervals throughout.

Lymphatics are a set of vessels, whose office is to take up various fluids, like so many suckers, and deposite them in the mass of blood. This system of vessels is called the absorbent system. The lacteal vessels, which with innumerable mouths suck up the chyle from the stomach and carry it to the blood, are a part of that system.

Cellular substance.—This is a semi-fat substance, deposited in cells which are placed in almost every part of the body, acting as a connecting medium to the parts.

Blood is that fluid formed out of the chyle or nutriment of the stomach, and out of which is formed all parts of the body.

The other fluids are *bile, urine, saliva, semen, perspiration, &c. &c.*

GROUSE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, August 9th, 1830.

My Sporting Magazine for June having been mislaid previous to perusing it, will account for my having so long neglected to reply to the animadversions of "C."—a writer in that No. on my communications on grouse shooting, published by you some months since.

Whether "C." and the author of the "Shooter's Manual" be one and the same, is of no great moment further than they both assert the same rules, regulations, &c. in grouse shooting; arrive at the same conclusions, and are, consequently, equally in error. They assert what every *real* sportsman will at once gainsay.—I shall now address myself to C. and tell him it is quite immaterial whether I have or have not hunted grouse for ten years; that with all his knowledge of game, and game-laws, etc. he needs much instruction yet. He tells us, that in the latter end of August, grouse "are only half grown, half fledged, and as tame as chickens."—That there are at this period a few birds too young to shoot is very possibly the case; but is "C." such a reckless sportsman himself, that he would endeavour to kill, indiscriminately, all fledged, or unfledged, that should fall in his way? And does he not know that *sportsmen leave* such as are thus small, to bird *murderers*—and kill those only that are sufficiently grown?

Were there a law, that partridges should not be hunted until *all* were entirely fledged, does he not also know, that the middle of November would be the soonest possible period, that, in the middle states, the shooting season could commence? It is a fact well known to every shooter of them, that in the latter part of October partridges are to be found that cannot rise from the ground. Yet so early as the 1st of September, there are many in coveys that are completely fledged, and of sufficient size for manly sport. So it is with grouse; in October you will occasionally find a small bird—but that does not signify that the early and well fledged birds, should be left until November or December, that *all* may have their full growth.

In Pennsylvania, where there are no laws on the subject, they are shot by our first sportsmen the beginning of August.

"C." mentions a Mr. Samuel A——s, of Mount Holly, who, according to his statement, must be a famous grouse shooter indeed; and he always uses shot No. 1, or single B. Now the fact is, I defy "C." to find a grouse shooter of any note, or in fact any one at all at that place, for which the above christian and part surname will apply—there is none.

In that neighbourhood there resides a Mr. *Abraham* A——s,—the gentleman I designated under his title of Gen. A——s, in my commu-

nication—who is an old sportsman, and with whom I have shot every season for the last *ten years*—and has, perhaps, *killed* more grouse than any other individual in New Jersey; and, with but one exception, I have never known him to use shot larger than No. 4—it was then late in November, and No. 3 was used. I challenge “C.” to produce a single *grouse shooter*, other than himself—not one so called, but one accustomed to it—that uses the sizes specified by him.

He writes feelingly of the violation of the natural and statute law. The latter he doubtlessly should rightly understand and properly appreciate, as it is believed he is a twig of it. But of the natural law, there is none that can interfere, but that which would prevent the destruction of the old birds, whilst mating, having eggs, or whilst the young are incapable of shifting for themselves. Birds killed in any of these stages, are unfit to be eaten, and consequently can only be destroyed in reckless cruelty—and not for sport—as they then afford none. The young, when two-thirds grown, as is the case by the last of August, with a few exceptions, are in as good condition as at any other period; and are, should the time for shooting them be suspended even later, only reserved for certain, and unquestionably, a more unsportsman-like destruction—being shot in the blooming time—the spring of the year.

Objection is made by “C.” to hunting them early, because, as he says, you are deprived of the satisfaction of bringing them home to your friends, &c. Most grouse shooters know a method of preserving them for at least thirty-six hours after their having been killed.

I will now take leave of “C.” and only add, that at the last session of the New Jersey legislature, the law respecting the fine was modified; and he may, if he chooses, go after them in July, without incurring a very heavy penalty, unless he should shoot a brooding hen; in that case, with him I suppose the penalty to the natural law would be severe—being so scrupulous of nature’s rights—but I will guarantee him complete impunity of the fine, if he will *claim* no birds but those actually shot by *himself*.

The insinuation of doubt, as to whether J. B. D. had ever seen a live grouse, I shall pass without comment; it could but have proceeded from one who had been wounded in a tender part. I hope his wounds will heal kindly. I have no disposition to open them further.

Yours, respectfully, J. B. D.

N. B. “C.” says the woodcock season commences in New Jersey 1st of July—the law says after the 5th. He says the grouse shooting season ends with December—the law says with January.

GROUSE SHOOTING—IN THE WEST.

MR. EDITOR:

Jefferson Barracks, September 26th, 1830.

In order to give sportsmen to the East some idea of the number and facility of killing *grouse* in this country, I will merely state the results of two gentlemen's sporting. Mr. H. and brother in the course of four or five days killed and bagged upwards of *two hundred grouse*. At some future leisure moment I promise myself the pleasure of sending you the details of a grouse hunt by a party of gentlemen.

I am, Sir, respectfully, your obedient servant, G. A.

COCKNEY SHOOTING—OR THE TWIN MUGGINSES.

New York, May 12, 1830.

"Brother Matthew," exclaimed Moses, "To-morrer is the first of September, and, please the pigs, ve'll 'ave some sport with our gun; and that ve may'nt be too late, cause the birds may be all shot in the mornin, fore ve gits out o' town, ve'll be off to-night; vat do you think?" "Think," echoed Matthew, as he felt about for the extinguished rush-light, "vy I thinks its the most brightest thought as never vas—'ere's my 'at, and as good luck vill 'ave it, the gun stands loadened in the corner." The preceding scene, fully exemplifies the principles of association, by which a defective memory is enabled to recall objects, that are seemingly enveloped in irremediable obscurity. Although the reference to the first of September had been made, time out of mind; and the fact of its being important to sportsmen, was imprinted strongly upon the minds of the party, yet, the spark of hidden ambition had lain in latent nothingness, until doomsday had it not been ignited by a recollection of the recent purchase of a gun. But, to return to the Mugginses. The clock had stricken twelve, and the last echo of the deep-toned bell of the old south, died away upon the listening ears of the Mugginses, as they passed with long strides and short breath across the Neck. A thick and almost impenetrable fog lay upon the fields through which they journeyed; so dense, indeed, that they could not distinguish more than the shadow of their persons, even when close together. In their hasty resolution, they had arranged no particular plan or place of destination, but determined to anticipate every rival shot, by taking advantage of the earliest glimpse of dawn, to be somewhere, and to fire at something. Previously to their abrupt egress from the house, it was understood that one should carry the gun, and that they were to use it alternately. After proceeding over stone walls, through clay fields, and under fir groves, for the space of an hour; stumbling, wading, and poking, with untiring fortitude,

Moses found his nether limbs suddenly immersed in water; he naturally withdrew from prosecuting a voyage, which might end in suffocation, and whispering to Matthew, addressed him in the following sentences:

"Hush, do you stand still, ve've got 'em, I know by the veeds vich is tickling my hanches, that this ere's a place swarming with vild ducks. There, does'nt you 'ear 'em in the vater!"

"I thinks I 'ears summit," replied Matthew, "but vether its ducks or dickey birds, I don't take upon me to say, seein as 'ow I can't tell."

"Vell, no matter vat you thinks, I know it," said Moses. "Now, ve'll 'ave tō wait till sun-rise and then ve'll pop at 'em the first thing."

"Stuff and nonsense," interrupted Matthew, "don't tell me about sun-rise, I shall never be able to stan it, vy can't ve 'ave a pop at 'em now? Ve shall be just as likely to kill 'em now, as if it vas day-light, and if there's a end of 'em, and the shot should scatter, vy ve shall 'ave the chance of itting more nor vun."

"Vell," replied Moses, "here goes; ve shall 'ave to vade up .to the middle into the vater to git near 'em. Hush! dash my buttons if I don't 'ear 'em shaking their vings—vere are you?"

To which Matthew cried,—“Oh! never you mind me, onney, take care of the gun.”

"Lord love you, Matty, the gun shan't 'urt me."

"I'll be bound," replied Matthew, "but I thinks ve're fur enough in. I thinks I sees 'em."

"Vy," continued Moses, "I sees summit vite. Now for it!"

"Now for it," cried Matthew.—“Vell, vy don't you shoot?"

"Me," said Moses, "vy don't you shoot?"

"I ar'nt brought the gun," said Matthew.

"Nor I," said Moses.

They had forgotten the gun.

ANOTHER VALUABLE IMPORTATION.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, August, 1830.

As a friend of the *canine* species, I am certain it will give you pleasure to be informed that, during the last month, *Henry Thompson*, Esq. received from a relative in Liverpool, an elegant setter bitch of the most approved English breed. She is jet black, with the exception of a small dash of white on the breast, and compactly formed. She exhibits in a remarkable degree, the points of high blood, and will be a valuable acquisition to our fine stock of dogs. A couple of her first litter will be presented to your acceptance, as a trifling mark of the estimation in which I regard your efforts to excite attention to

the manly and invigorating sports of the field; and I would hope that they may have the effect to induce our young men to draw *cover* instead of *corks*; and range the *stubble* in lieu of the *streets*; thus would they avoid *dyspepsia*, and all those ills of "elegant leisure," which too frequently require an additional cord to bind up an "unlaced reputation."

BOB WHITE.

TO TELL THE AGE OF PHEASANTS.

The cock's age (whose plumage is completed the first year) is known by his spurs, which are short, round and blunt, when young; but long and sharp, when old, the point being a little turned. The hen has also a small spur, but it is larger and more prominent when she is old; and this happens in a greater or less degree, in proportion to the age of the bird; besides, in the young ones, each spur is surrounded with a small black circle, which does not disappear until the second time of their hatching. The legs of those pheasants, which have attained the age of five or six years, are very much wrinkled, and of a dark colour; the crystal also of the eye is yellow, while that of the young one is white, until after the second year: but all these marks and signs are not without many exceptions. To know a young bird from an old one, the Compiler recommends trying the beak, as that of the young one is tender and easily broken; whereas, that of the old one is yellow and very hard.

CHANGE OF PLUMAGE.

The following curious circumstance, which happened within the memory of many of the inhabitants of, and near *Bath*, is well worth stating, respecting poultry changing their plumage. *Major Brereton*, of the above place, had a noted game cock, entirely of a dark red; and, after his great match, on which depended the sum of *thirty-six thousand pounds*, in hard cash, and winning the odd battle, he turned him to a *walk*, at a place, near *Bath*, called *Hogget's-Bottom*; the bird had not been long there, when the owner of the farm came to the *Major* and informed him, he was all spangled with white; in a few days after, when the *Major* went to see him, he found him all over white, or, as it is termed by cockers, *a complete smock*, not a red feather was to be seen. In the course of some time after, he resumed his former plumage. The *Major* has his picture, which was taken at each time of his changing, and every feather, by the drawing, seems to have exactly preserved its own shape.

ON THE POWER OF GAME TO WITHHOLD THE ODOUR THAT BETRAYS
THEM TO THEIR PURSUERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Elkton, July 24, 1830.

H, in reply to your Annapolis correspondent, respecting quails withholding *their* odour, asks why the same power is not granted to foxes. I am of opinion they have the power while they are permitted to keep their toes contracted.

I have seen a fox *steal away* upon his toes, and if he had not been driven out of that gait, the dogs would never have been able to make him "go away." I do not say that dogs are unable to *wind* a fox if he is in *the wind* immediately after he is first *up*; but this is no argument to show that they cannot withhold the *scent* from the foot while he is creeping lightly upon his toes. The argument that they can *even* withhold the scent of their body might be advanced, when we know, that no *pack* of *hounds* can wind a fox to where he is laying quietly, without his first being *unkenneled*. I remember an old sportsman once telling me of his running a fox through a sedge field, and *putting up* another, but in consequence of the height of the sedge, the hounds were unable to see the fresh fox, (there is no doubt of their running the one in sight) but the huntsmen knowing that the fox *put up* in the morning, was leading the pack at least a mile, caused them to use every exertion to get the hounds on the fresh fox, but without the least success. So very strange it appeared to the old man, who was a little superstitious, that he held out that it was some demon clothed in the garb of a fox. When a fox is *started* on the snow, his track is much smaller in the morning, than it is after he becomes fatigued and careless; consequently this goes to show that the fox, without he pleases, can for a time withhold his odour.

CALVERT.

[Not exactly so; were a fox as hard pressed at first as he is after a time, and the snow as *soft*, the track would be as large. The difference in the power of the dogs to pursue the fresh fox, and the hunted fox, arises from the former being comparatively cold, and the latter *heated*; from the former there is little or no emanation from the pores of the body, whereas there is from the latter, myriads of particles of effluvia flying off; and on a good scenting day, leave behind a stream of odour, so that a dog of good nose will give free tongue at a distance of thirty foot from the exact line of the game.

It may be that there are pores or ducts in particular parts of the body, from which the peculiar odour of every animal escapes more constantly and more freely, than from others. This may too, probably, be asserted of the foot, being a providential arrangement, which enables the dog to find his master as well as his game. The subject brings so strongly to mind the following lines of Somerville, that we cannot forbear to quote them; as well

for the beautiful moral inculcated by the last, as for the aptness of the first part of the quotation.]

“As fuming vapours rise,
And hang upon the gently purling brook,
There by th’ incumbent atmosphere compress’d:
The panting Chase grows warmer as he flies,
And through the net-work of the skin perspires;
Leaves a long-streaming trail behind, which by
The cooler air condens’d, remains, unless
By some rude storm dispers’d, or rarified
By the meridian Sun’s intenser heat.
To every shrub the warm effluvia cling.
Hang on the grass, impregnate earth and skies.
With nostrils opening wide, o’er hill, o’er dale
The vigorous hounds pursue, with every breath
Inhale the grateful steam, quick pleasures sting
Their tingling nerves, while they their thanks repay,
And in triumphant melody confess
The titilating joy. Thus on the air
Depend the hunter’s hopes. When ruddy streaks
At eve forebode a blustering stormy day,
Or lowering clouds blacken the mountain’s brow,
When nipping frosts, and the keen biting blasts
Of the dry parching east, menace the trees
With tender blossoms teeming, kindly spare
Thy sleeping pack, in their warm beds of straw
Low-sinking at their ease; listless they shrink
Into some dark recess, nor hear thy voice
Though oft invok’d; or haply if thy call
Rouse up the slumbering tribe, with heavy eyes
Glaz’d, lifeless, dull, downward they drop their tails
Inverted; high on their bent backs erect
Their pointed bristles stare, or ’mong the tufts
Of ranker weeds, each stomach-healing plant
Curious they crop, sick, spiritless, forlorn.
These inauspicious days, on other cares
Employ thy precious hours; th’ improving friend
With open arms embrace, and from his lips
Glean science, season’d with good-natur’d wit.
But if the inclement skies and angry Jove
Forbid the pleasing intercourse, thy books
Invite thy ready hand, each sacred page
Rich with the wise remarks of heroes old.
Converse familiar with th’ illustrious dead;
With great examples of old Greece or Rome,
Enlarge thy free-born heart, and bless kind Heaven,
That Britain yet enjoys dear Liberty,
That balm of life, that sweetest blessing, cheap

Though purchas'd with our blood. Well-bred, polite,
Credit thy calling. See! how mean, how low,
The bookless sauntering youth, proud of the skut
That dignifies his cap, his flourish'd belt,
And rusty couples gingling by his side.
Be thou of other mould; and know that such
Transporting pleasures were by Heaven ordain'd
Wisdom's relief, and Virtue's great reward."

THE SKILL OF ENGLISH POACHERS.

It is a very extraordinary circumstance to be related, that when poachers go to a cover, they prefer a star-light night to any other: This has been confidently asserted, by one of the best poachers in England; because, first, the game-keepers are not so alert as they would be on a moon-light night, and next, because the birds may be distinguished nearly as well as by moon-light, and are less liable to perceive the poacher. He also assured the compiler of a curious fact, which he would not have believed had he not seen it, namely, that when pheasants roosting, at night, are fired at, the discharge of the gun alarms the cocks, and they all fly away; but the hens remain, and allow themselves to be killed, one after another; therefore, the owners of manors, will do well to be guarded on starry, as well as moon-light nights. In order to convince my readers, that my informer was a first rate poacher, I relate the following circumstance: I was out with him one day, when he requested leave to net a covey of birds, to which I consented. When his dog pointed, he covered three brace and a half, out of four, the remaining bird escaped, which he remarked was a cock; and on my expressing a wish that he had been taken, he told me that he would be sure of him the next day, if I would allow him to come again, which he did; and in order to be certain of him, he let go the three brace and a half which he had taken, and the next day took the whole, which I am convinced must have been the same, from the exact number, and no other covey being on that ground.

[*Daniels.*

The small makerel caught now in our harbour, holds the same relation to larger fish of a palatable kind, that snipe and plover do to birds of a larger feather. There is no fish that swims more delicious than one of these piscatory diminutives. Then there is the large paddler abounding in the creeks near Easton's Beach and in the Neck, of a far sweeter flavour than any other shellfish in our waters. Four or five dozen of these will reward the exertions of a skilful crabber, in the course of an hour.

[*Newport Republican.*

SPORTS AT HAREWOOD.

(See Engraving at the commencement of this number.)

“Thro’ brakes he shuns the hunter’s sight,
But o’er the plain or upland bounding;
The rifle ball arrests his flight,
The horn of chase his knell resounding.”

[The last living signer of the declaration of American independence, entered his ninety-fourth year on the 20th of September last; remaining, as was happily expressed by a gentleman on that occasion, as “a beacon to his countrymen, in the path of patriotism and virtue.”

Amongst his oldest friends and the one who has most constantly enjoyed his confidence and regard, is Mr. O., the proprietor of Harewood, a very large and elegantly improved estate, on the Gunpowder river;—where, besides domestic animals of the most improved breeds, fish that come daily fluttering from the weirs, and fowl of almost every sort that “nature hath taught to dip its wing in water,” there may be seen sometimes *two hundred deer* at a single view,—from *these* one of the largest bucks is annually selected and sent to Doughrugen manor, for the *birth day dinner*.—The park is so extensive, the woods so deep and impenetrable, and the food so abundant, that it is by no means an easy matter to pick out and kill the best of the herd. Swift of foot, and quick of hearing, he espies danger at a remote distance, and it is only the keen sportman, spirited, alert, and quick of eye and action like himself, that can by any means circumvent him, and bring his proud antlers to the dust. The honour of this distinguished feat in the sporting annals of Harewood, most usually falls to the lot of Mr. R.M.G. The plate engraved to ornament this number is intended to represent the death of the one which constituted the last annual offering to the surviving patriot, at the moment of its being shot. Without stopping here to dwell on the pleasant convivialities and exhilarating exercises attendant on a visit to Harewood on these occasions, it may be said, of the noble saddle that crowns the anniversary dinner, as of other good things, that if the enjoyment be delicious, the appetite is sharpened and the relish heightened by the hopes and fears, the difficulties and even dangers of the pursuit.]

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, Sept. 25th, 1830.

You requested that I would give you some particulars of the killing of that noble buck, on the saddle of which you and some dozen friends feasted so heartily a few days since. I will attempt to do so, however inadequate I may feel to do it ample justice.

Near seventeen miles from this city, is situated a Park, over which you have often coursed; and which you can well attest, is beautifully stored with not less than two hundred head of deer. To afford a treat at this season of the year, to mutual friends, I repaired thither armed with my rifle, determined that the most gallant of the herd, should furnish a repast worthy so estimable an assemblage. Having selected a position deemed most likely as the spot where the deer would pass,

I waited with becoming patience and quietude the approach of the game, driven onward by two men who were beating the woods for that purpose.

These sagacious animals, though confined within bounds of some 300 acres, are, however, by no means tame in proportion to their limits. Two good hours elapsed, and yet no gallant buck presented itself within range of my piece; and at length one of the men, wearied by his fruitless exertions to drive the deer towards me, approached my stand, and threw himself on the ground, exhausted by fatigue and the heat of the weather. His presence, however, proved satisfactory in the end, as he witnessed the shot I made, and which I consider as unusual as others may deem it accidental or adroit.

Soon after I was joined by the huntsman, a beautiful doe, was seen passing by at some hundred yards distance, with a rapidity that indicated alarm—and in a few moments, we perceived a noble buck, following in the same direction, impelled forward with all the energy of its nature. His course, however, indicated a nearer approach, and on obtaining a certain position, he quickly discerned in the deep wood, the appearance of a foreign body—and paused for a single moment to regard us. That moment sealed his fate,—for availing myself of the opportunity offered, the ball was driven from the muzzle of my piece with unerring aim, and this gallant ornament of the park fell dead.

The ground on which he fell, was of an undulating character, and as we hastened to the spot, his white neck turned towards us, we perceived that the ball had completely severed the jugular vein, and that the red current of life was pouring forth as freely, as though the keen knife of the practised sportsman had done the deed of execution. The distance measured was 65 paces—and the total weight, 207 lbs.; which I believe to be unusually large—being heavier by many pounds than any deer heretofore killed on those luxuriant grounds.

As to its fine order and capital eating, I leave to you and the other gentleman of the party, to sound its praises, who appeared to enjoy with so much zest the food, the company, and the generous glass.

G.

FOX HUNTING.

[This is the most delightful season, for this most delightful of all field sports. From the first of October to the first of December, whilst the leaves are yet on the trees, the red fox keeps his grounds and doubles like a grey, instead of going off on a straight run to a great distance.—In the country, however, the lovers of the chase are yet kept in check by the fences to fields of corn not

yet gathered. The Baltimore pack, consisting now of about 8 couple of prime dogs, have had some fine runs—killing in good time, both reds and greys. Greys, it is very gratifying to know are getting more numerous on the Annapolis roads and approaching nearer to the Patapsco. If now they could be left for a few years, they would become again abundant and afford, as they used to do, ample and delightful sport.

We should be glad to amuse our readers with brief accounts of any remarkable runs that may take place in the winter, especially those in which rival dogs, and rival packs, are matched for the highest honours.

The last run with the Baltimore pack was on Thursday last. At half past six, after a beautiful drag through extensive broom sedge fields, they unkennelled a large red, near the battle monument on the North Point road. The morning was as fine as possible; after a single turn in open wood, finding his work growing too hot, he was forced to break away through a large open field of a mile, to gain thick pine cover. The cry was full and incessant, resembling when far off, the undulating roar of a distant water fall. In less than one hour after the pack had settled down upon him, he was run into, in one of Mr. Green's large open fields, every dog being in at the death; and the only regret was, that he could not stand up longer—but with such a pack and such a day that was impossible.

Any language, were any to be found, that should paint to the life the delightful, the exquisite sensations enjoyed, in a fine chase, would be regarded as the ravings of foolish enthusiasm, by those who never *felt* the joyous thrill that animates the hunter, at the moment when the cold drag, gradually swelling, bursts into the full cry that proclaims "HE'S OFF! HE'S OFF! GONE AWAY! GONE AWAY!"

"What joy! what eagerness in every face!
How happy art thou, man, when thou'rt no more
Thyself! when all the pangs that grind thy soul,
In rapture, and in sweet oblivion lost,
Yield a short interval, and ease from pain!!"

But in this case, seeing only is believing, and feeling is the naked truth! Those who have experienced the pleasures of the chase will be satisfied, that now at the commencement of the season we should open this department of the Sporting Magazine with the following]

SKETCH OF A FOX CHASE.

The hour in the morning most favourable to the diversion is certainly an early one, nor do I think I can fix it better than to say the hounds should be at the cover at sun-rising. Let us suppose we are arrived at the cover side.

"————— Delightful scene!
Where all around is gay, men, horses, dogs,
And in each smiling countenance appears
Fresh blooming health, and universal joy."

SOMERVILLE.

Now let your huntsman throw in his hounds as quietly as he can, and let the two whippers-in keep wide of him on either hand, so that a single hound may not escape them; let them be attentive to his halloo, and be ready to encourage or rate, as that directs; he will, of course, draw up the wind, for reasons which I shall give in another place. Now if you can keep your brother sportsmen in order, and put any discretion into them, you are in luck; they more frequently do harm than good: if it be possible, persuade those who wish to halloo the fox off to stand quiet under the cover side, and on no account to halloo him too soon; if they do, he most certainly will turn back again: could you entice them all into the cover, your sport, in all probability, would not be the worse for it.

How well the hounds spread the cover!—the huntsman, you see, is quite deserted, and his horse, which so lately had a crowd at his heels, has not now one attendant left. How steadily they draw!—you hear not a single hound, yet none are idle. Is not this better than to be subject to continual disappointment, from the eternal babbling of unsteady hounds?

“————— See! how they range
Dispersed, how busily this way and that
They cross, examining with curious nose
Each likely haunt. Hark! on the drag I hear
Their doubtful notes, preluding to a cry
More nobly full, and swell'd with every mouth.” SOMERVILLE.

How musical their tongues!—Now as they get nearer to him, how the chorus fills! Hark! he is found.—Now, where are all your sorrows, and your cares, ye gloomy souls? Or where your pains and aches, ye complaining ones? One halloo has dispelled them all.—What a crash they make! and echo seemingly takes pleasure to repeat the sound. The astonished traveller forsakes his road, lured by its melody: the listening ploughman now stops his plough; and every distant shepherd neglects his flock, and runs to see him break. Mark how he runs the cover's utmost limits, yet dares not venture forth: the hounds are still too near.—That check is lucky; now, if our friends head him not, he will soon be off—hark! they halloo: by G—d he's gone.

“————— Hark! what loud shouts
Re-echo through the groves! he breaks away:
Shrill horns proclaim his flight. Each straggling hound
Strains o'er the lawn to reach the distant pack,
'Tis triumph all, and joy.”

Now, huntsmen get on with the head hounds; the whipper-in will bring on the others after you: keep an attentive eye on the leading hounds, that should the scent fail them, ye may know at least how far they brought it.

Mind *Gallop*, how he leads them! It is difficult to distinguish which is first, they run in such a style: yet *he* is the foremost hound. The goodness of his nose is not less excellent than his speed. How he carries the scent! and when he loses it, see how eagerly he flings to recover it again. There—now he's at head again—see how they top the hedge! Now, how they mount the hill! Observe what a head they carry; and show me, if you can, one shuffler or skirter amongst them all: are they not like a parcel of brave fellows; who, when they undertake a thing, determine to share its fatigue and its dangers equally amongst them.

“—— Far o'er the rocky hills we range,
And dangerous our course; but in the brave
True courage never fails. In vain the stream
In foaming eddies whirls; in vain the ditch
Wide gaping threatens death. The craggy steep,
Where the poor dizzy shepherd crawls with care,
And clings to every twig, gives us no pain;
But down we sweep, as stoops the falcon bold
To pounce his prey. Then up th' opponent hill,
By the swift motion slung, we mount aloft:
So ships, in winter seas, now sliding sink
Adown the steepy wave, then toss'd on high,
Ride on the billows, and defy the storm.”

SOMERVILLE.

It *was*, then, the fox I saw as we came down the hill: those crows directed me which way to look, and the sheep ran from him as he passed along. The hounds are now on the very spot; yet the sheep stop them not, for they dash beyond them. Now see with what eagerness they cross the plain! *Gallop* no longer keeps his place. *Brusher* takes it: see how he flings for the scent, and how impetuously he runs! How eagerly he took the lead, and how he strives to keep it! yet *Victor* comes up apace. He reaches him! See what an excellent race it is between them! It is doubtful which will reach the cover first. How equally they run! how eagerly they strain!—now *Victor*, *Victor*! Ah! *Brusher*, you are beat: *Victor* first tops the hedge. See there! see how they all take it in their strokes! The hedge cracks with their weight, so many jump at once.

Now hastes the whipper-in to the other side the cover: he is right, unless he heads the fox.

“Heav’ns! what melodious strains! how beat our hearts
 Big with tumultuous joy! the loaded gales
 Breathe harmony; and as the tempest drives
 From wood to wood, through ev’ry dark recess
 The forest thunders, and the mountains shake. SOMERVILLE.

Listen!—the hounds have turned. They are now in two parts. The fox has been headed back, and we have changed at last.

Now, my lad, mind the huntsman’s halloo, and stop to those hounds which he encourages. He is right!—that, doubtless, is the hunted fox. Now they are off again.

“What lengths we pass! where will the wand’ring chase
 Lead us bewilder’d? Smooth as swallows skim
 The new-shorn mead, and far more swift, we fly.
 See my brave pack! how to the head they press,
 Jostling in close array, then more diffuse
 Obliquely wheel, while from their op’ning mouths
 The vollied thunder breaks.

————— Look back and view
 The strange confusion of the vale below,
 Where sore vexation reigns;—————

————— Old age laments
 His vigour spent: the tall, plump, brawny youth
 Curses his cumbrous bulk; and envies now
 The short pygmean race, he whilom kenn’d
 With proud insulting leer. A chosen few
 Alone the sport enjoy, nor droop beneath
 Their pleasing toils.”

SOMERVILLE.

Ha! a check. Now for a moment’s patience. We press too close upon the hounds!—Huntsman, stand still: as yet they want you not. How admirably they spread! how wide they cast! Is there a single hound that does not try? if such a one there be, he ne’er shall hunt again. There, *Trueman* is on the scent: he feathers, yet still is doubtful: ’tis right! how readily they join him! See those wide-casting hounds, how they fly forward to recover the ground they have lost! Mind *Lightning*, how she dashes; and *Mungo*, how he works! Old *Frantic*, too, now pushes forward: she knows, as well as we, the fox is sinking.

“————— Ha! yet he flies, nor yields
 To black despair. But one loose more, and all
 His wiles are vain. Hark! through yon village now
 The rattling clamour rings. The barns, the cots,
 And leafless elms return the joyous sounds.
 Through ev’ry homestall, and through ev’ry yard,
 His midnight walks, panting, forlorn, he flies:
 ————— Th’ unerring hounds

With peals of echoing vengeance close pursue.” SOMERVILLE.

Huntsman! at fault at last? How far did you bring the scent?—Have the hounds made their own cast?—Now you make yours. You see that sheep-dog has been coursing the fox: get forward with your hounds, and make a wide cast.

Hark! that halloo is indeed a lucky one. If we can hold him on, we may yet recover him; for a fox so much distressed must stop at last. We now shall see if they will hunt as well as run; for there is but little scent, and the impending cloud still makes that little less. How they enjoy the scent! See how busy they all are, and how each in his turn prevails.

Huntsman, be quiet! Whilst the scent was good, you pressed on your hounds: it was well done. Your hounds were afterwards at fault; you made your cast with judgment, and lost no time. You now must let them hunt: with such a cold scent as this you can do no good.—They must do it all themselves.—Lift them now, and not a hound will stoop again.—Ha! a high road, at such a time as this, when the tenderest-nosed hound can hardly own the scent!—Another fault! That man at work, then, has headed back the fox.—Huntsman! cast not your hounds now; you see they have overrun the scent: have a little patience, and let them, for once, try back.

We now must give them time.—See where they bend towards yonder furze brake! I wish he may have stopped there! Mind that old hound how he dashes over the furze; I think he winds him!—Now for a fresh *entapis*!—Hark! they halloo!—Ay, there he goes!

It is near over with him: had the hounds caught view, he must have died. He will hardly reach the cover. See how they gain upon him at every stroke! It is an admirable race! yet the cover saves him.

Now be quiet, and he cannot escape us: we have the wind of the hounds, and cannot be better placed. How short he runs!—he is now in the very strongest part of the cover.—What a crash! every hound is in, and every hound is running for him. That was a quick turn! Again another!—he's put to his last shifts. Now *Mischief* is at his heels, and death is not far off. Ha! they all stop at once: all silent, and yet no earth is open. Listen!—now they are at him again! Did you hear that hound catch view? They had over-run the scent, and the fox had lain down behind them. Now, Reynard, look to yourself! How quick they all give their tongues!—Little *Dreadnought*, how he works him! How close *Vengeance* pursues! how terribly she presses! It is just up with him!—Gods! what a crash they make! the whole wood resounds! That turn was very short!—There!—now—ay, now they have him!—Who-hoop!



PORTRAIT OF TOM THUMB, THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN HORSE,

In the act of performing his Match of One Hundred miles, on Monday, the 2d of February, 1829, over five miles on Sunbury Common.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

(From an English paper.)

TOM THUMB'S CELEBRATED TROTTING MATCH,

Of one hundred miles, performed on the 2d of February, 1829, over five miles on Sunbury Common, England.

In our last, we gave the accurate details of this interesting and unprecedented match, which was performed in ten hours and seven minutes. The horse, which is called TOM THUMB, had earned great fame in America previous to coming to this country, and won all his matches, with the exception of one, which, from foul play, he was run off the course, and another, in which he was opposed by a runner and not a trotter. His height is fourteen hands two inches, and his appearance, when standing still, rough and uncouth. From his birth, in fact, he has never been shorn of a hair. He is a remarkably hardy animal, and receives none of those delicate attentions in the stable to which great performers in this country are accustomed. He feeds well, is free from all vice, and as playful and good-tempered as a lamb; his age is 11 years, and he has never had a day's illness. At full speed, his action is particularly beautiful—he throws his fore-legs well out, and brings up his hind-quarters in good style; he trots square, though rather wide behind, and low. It will be seen from the sketch, that he is driven without a bearing rein, and simply with a snaffle bit and martingale. He pulls extremely hard—his head being, in consequence, well up, and close to his neck, and his mouth wide open. He evidently does his work with great ease to himself; and at 11 miles an hour, seems to be merely playing, while the horses accompanying him labour hard. The reins are only precisely the length necessary to give the driver a full purchase—as, from the hardness of his mouth, every aid is necessary to restrain his speed. Mr. William Haggerty, the groom by whom he was driven, is an American by birth, and was brought up in the family of the proprietor; he is twenty-two years of age, weighing, in his clothes, rather more than ten stone, (140 lbs.) The horse had been under his care for some years, and recognises him with the sagacity which usually belongs to these noble animals. Haggerty was evidently fully apprized of the powers of the horse, and husbanded them with a degree of discretion and judgment highly creditable to his experience; and notwithstanding the distance he drove, in one of the coldest days we have had during the winter, he never once flagged, and, after the task was performed, never quitted his horse till he was well groomed, clothed, and in the enjoyment of a hearty meal, having first partaken, with a good appetite, of half a pail of gruel; on leaving the stable, the little animal was as full of play as if he had but just risen from his night's rest. The whole time allowed for refreshment and rest during the journey, amounted to but thirty-seven minutes, and this included taking out and putting to, taking off and putting on the harness, feeding, rubbing down, and stalling. The day before, and the day after the start, the horse walked full twenty miles, and is now in good condition. The groom drove in a common frock coat, and in the ordinary costume in which he does his daily business. A common riding-whip was provided, which remained in the whip-case the whole day without once being used. A slight kick on the hind-quarters was, in fact, sufficient to increase speed when necessary. As a proof of the good temper of the horse, it is sufficient to state, that his tail almost rested on the foot-board throughout the journey. We have already stated, that great praise is due to Mr. Harry England and Mr. F. Smith, for their attention to the horse throughout the match.

The MATCH-CART is one of the lightest and best constructed we have ever seen. Its weight is 108 lbs.—the shafts are of American ash, and, from the hind to the fore part, are nine feet four inches in length—and the axle, which is of well-tempered iron, is strong, and four feet from lynch-pin to lynch-pin. The wheels are five feet in diameter—light, and beautifully made. The seat is supported by thin iron rods, and rests upon two iron bows, but without a spring. The frame of the seat is covered with leather, and there is also a leather cushion. From the length of Haggerty's legs, and the shallowness of the foot-board, he was obliged to place his feet on the cross spar, close to the horse's quarters, which presented him in rather an awkward form to the spectators. The machine was built at Newark, in the Jerseys, near New York, by a maker celebrated for building this description of vehicle. The harness was old, and as inelegant in appearance as the horse, and by no means light; in fact there was as little of the *dandy* in the *set-out* as well could be imagined upon so interesting a match. Use, and not ornament, was consulted, and he has done all his matches in the same harness.

(From a London paper of Sept. 5, 1829.)

TROTTING.—The celebrated American horse Tom Thumb, who trotted One Hundred miles in harness in little more than ten hours, over Sunbury Common, some time back, performed a task on Monday scarcely less surprising, and certainly unprecedented in the annals of trotting in this country. Shortly before Mr. Jackson quitted this country, he sold Tom Thumb to Mr. Osbaldestone. Some time since Mr. O. proposed backing a horse, *bona fide* his own property, to trot sixteen miles in harness within the hour, and to be himself the driver. This challenge was immediately accepted by a gentleman high on the turf, who betted five hundred to four against the performance, which had never yet been accomplished by any horse in this country. Mr. O. further offered to take four to one that, with the same horse and on the same day, he trotted sixteen and a half miles within the hour—a match which was also made by another gentleman, who backed time to a large figure. Tom Thumb was selected to perform the task, and on Monday it took place. The ground chosen was eight miles and a half on the Trumpling-road, towards Royston, and to return to within half a mile of the starting post. Tom Thumb took his daily exercise over the ground, so that he became perfectly familiar with the road. Shortly after 12 o'clock, Tom Thumb was driven on the ground by Mr. Osbaldestone, in the same match cart in which he did the former match of one hundred miles. His coat was sleek and glossy; his mane, fetlocks, and tail neatly trimmed; and his blood like points all prominently and beautifully developed. At the given signal away he went, and nothing could be more easy and graceful than his pace. To a casual observer he seemed to be doing nothing extraordinary, but when you looked round and saw every horse in his train in full gallop, no doubt could be entertained that he was getting over the ground at a winning pace. The first eight miles and a half were performed in thirty minutes and two seconds. He was now in the highest spirits, and full of play, and his master having encouraged him with a few words, he increased the rapidity of his movements, put his followers still more upon their mettle, and by the stop-watches at the end of the sixteen miles, had just five minutes to spare, thus doing the first part of the match in fifty-five minutes, and having five minutes to do the remaining half mile. It was in vain, however, that his spirited driver endeavoured to slacken his pace—he pulled away like a trump, and closed his labours; accomplishing the full sixteen miles and a half in three minutes and a quarter under the time stipulated. Throughout, the animal never broke from his trot—never made a false step, or required the slightest punishment.

The conclusion of the match was hailed with loud cheers, and the best judges who witnessed the incredible speed of this little animal, (for he is scarce more than fourteen hands high) expressed their unqualified astonishment at his powers. It was calculated he accomplished two of the miles on his way home in but a few seconds over the five minutes. On going back to his stall he was well groomed, ate a hearty meal, and there is no doubt could have accomplished the same task over again on the same afternoon.

HUNTING PARK TROTTING COURSE—PERFORMANCES.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, October 26, 1830.

Agreeably to your request I give you an account of our fall trotting. Wednesday, the 20th, and Thursday, the 21st inst. was the time appointed; but owing to the heavy rain on Wednesday, it was postponed until Friday and Saturday last. On Friday, the 21st inst. the following named horses appeared on the course, with their riders handsomely dressed, and started to trot for the Hunting Park Association purse of \$200—two miles and repeat. This trot was confined exclusively to Pennsylvania horses.

Bull Calf, a b. h. entered by Mr. Vanderbilt—rode by Mr. Vanderbilt.

Buster, a g. h. entered by Mr. Williamson—rode by Mr. Williamson.

Top Gallant, a b. h. entered by Mr. Burr—rode by Mr. Woodruff.

Sweet Brier, a r. h. entered by Mr. Bechlet—rode by Mr. Clintock.

When Bull Calf succeeded in winning the two first heats, distancing Buster the second heat, and performing his first mile in the first heat in 2 m. 37 s. with ease; his rider being so far a head as to look back for some considerable distance.

Time of trotting, 1st heat, 5 m. 22 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 21 s.

Saturday, the 23d October, being the second or last day fixed upon, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, (the winning horse only excepted) to trot for the Association purse of \$300—three miles and repeat; when the following named horses were entered, and started at 12 o'clock, (noon.)

Sir Peter (N. Y. h.) entered by Mr. Owens—rode by Mr. Vanderbilt.

Comet (N. Y. h.) entered by Mr. Clintock—rode by Mr. Clintock.

Top Gallant (Phila. h.) entered by Mr. Burr—rode by Mr. Woodruff.

Jerry, or Clark Colt, (N. Y. h.) entered by Mr. Howard—rode by Mr. Howard 1st, 2d, and 3d heats; by Mr. Spicer 4th heat.

Whalebone (Penn. h.) entered by Mr. Cardwell—rode by Mr. Tolbert 1st and 2d heats; by Mr. Clintock 3d and 4th heats.

When Whalebone succeeded in winning the purse, after a very hard contest, having to trot four heats. Comet winning the first heat with ease, and distancing Sir Peter. Jerry winning the second heat, and the owners of Comet believing him not to be in condition, withdrew him after the second heat. Whalebone then succeeded in winning the third heat, distancing Top Gallant, without any disparagement to that old horse, considering he had a very hard trot the day previous with the Bull Calf, and was also a lame horse; Whalebone also winning the fourth heat, distancing Jerry. This was one of the most interesting trots ever seen upon this course, although the time was considered very inferior to what has been done upon the same course, (the course was never in better order.) Whalebone and Jerry were side by side nearly throughout the third and fourth heats.

Time of Comet's trotting, 1st heat, - - - 8 m. 26 s.

Time of Jerry's trotting, 2d heat, - - - 8 m. 27 s.

Time of Whalebone's trotting, 3d heat, - - - 8 m. 41 s.

Time of Whalebone's trotting, 4th heat, - - - 8 m. 56 s.

Yours, very respectfully, S. D. S.

THE GREAT WALK AT PHILADELPHIA.

A considerable degree of interest has been excited in Philadelphia, by a man undertaking to walk a thousand miles in eighteen days, for a bet of \$1000. The performance of this task was commenced by Joshua Newsam, a Yorkshireman, on Thursday, the 30th of September, in the grounds belonging to the Labyrinth Garden, in Arch street, west of Broad. The garden is kept by Thomas Smith, also an Englishman, who, having been a great sporting character at home, took this opportunity to revive one of the manly exercises of England. Smith had seen much genuine enjoyment in various places; was a body servant to Sir Robert Wilson, accompanied him on his adventurous and sometimes dangerous expeditions in Europe, and had shared with him the rich luxuries of metropolitan amusements. Among other things, he related to me his recollections of Captain Barclay's celebrated walk of a thousand miles in as many hours, which he had witnessed. He stated one or two facts in connection with that performance, which I do not remember to have seen in print; namely, that so overpowering was the drowsiness which affected Barclay during the last days of his walk, that he could be kept awake only by sticking needles into him, and by firing pistols close to his ears. His legs also swelled prodigiously.

I will now give the result of Newsam's performance during each of the eighteen days.

1. Thursday, 49 miles.	10. Monday, 70 miles.
2. Friday, 46	11. Tuesday, 66
3. Saturday, 63	12. Wednesday, 49
4. Monday, 59	13. Thursday, 62
5. Tuesday, 59	14. Friday, 61
6. Wednesday, 59	15. Saturday, 66
7. Thursday, 57½	16. Monday, 60
8. Friday, 57	17. Tuesday, 40
9. Saturday, 30	18. Wednesday, 46½

1000 miles.

Newsam is a small, light built man, rather thin than otherwise, and wore a common roundabout jacket, light nankeen pantaloons, woollen stockings, with a pair of common buckskin lace boots, not made to perform this walk in, but such as he had worn during the preceding summer. He walked over a smooth, but not soft path, six lengths of which are equal to a mile. It was formed of earth, rolled hard with a heavy roller, without any gravel. His feet were sore for the first day or two only, after which they became comfortable to him. He moved on at a rate which surprised the crowds who thronged to visit him, carrying a small stick in his hand for the sake of company, as it was too short to use as a cane. He generally started at six in the morning, though on the tenth day, when he walked the astonishing distance of *seventy miles*, he walked two hours before daylight. This was done to make up for the bad work of the ninth day, during which he walked but thirty miles, in consequence of a heavy and continued rain. On that occasion he carried no umbrella, but walked in his wet clothes; and as one part of the path was so low as to form a reservoir for all the rain which fell in the garden, he walked at least ten miles in mud and water over his ankles. The succeeding day was also unfavourable, as the mud had dried away but little; yet he walked through all until he had completed seventy miles.

A sprain in the tendons of the leg, which Newsam received about the tenth day, afflicted him considerably for about a week. He complained much of the frequent *turns* he was obliged to make in a single mile—the

whole ground being in fact, full of angles; and to this he attributed the sprain in his leg. He said the ground should be as *straight* as possible. As regards the *training* previous to commencing this walk, he had but little, not more than a week; and it consisted in simply practising himself in long walks. His *diet*, however, was peculiar. It consisted of two or three par-boiled eggs, taken the first thing in the morning; breakfast of oatmeal gruel and eggs, with dinner and supper of beef steaks cooked very rare. He drank but small quantities of strong liquors.

The sprain in the ankle affected his spirits considerably, and occasioned a hitch in his gait which made it painful to witness his efforts to get along. He did not complain of being fatigued after the first three or four days, and enjoyed as good health during the whole time as at any period of his life, though the loss in flesh which he sustained amounted to fifteen pounds. His legs were carefully bathed and rubbed every night with warm whiskey—an excellent remedy in all cases where pains and aches occur in the legs or arms, especially after exposure in cold wet weather.

Newsam is about twenty-seven years of age, and until now, has never performed any remarkable pedestrian feat, except indeed, that he once walked 66 miles a day for six days in succession, for a purse of fifty guineas, and won. On the eighteenth day of his late walk, he completed his task about six in the afternoon, having performed the whole in good time; though there is no doubt he would have come in a full day ahead, had the weather been favourable the whole time. Crowds of persons went out to see the *coming in*, among whom were hundreds of ladies; and when the task was announced as done, three hearty cheers were given to the hero. One thing, however, struck me as suspicious—Newsam was to receive \$500, of the bet, win who might; yet he was unable to tell the names of those who made the bet! Very few bets, if any, were made upon the walk; and a report which crept into print, that a wager of \$10,000, was to be decided by another walk, was probably premature, as nothing has since been heard of it. M.

Philadelphia, Oct, 25th.

ARIEL.—The Poughkeepsie, (N. Y.) Telegraph states, that an interesting scene took place after the late races at that place, when the veteran Ariel was led on the course for the last time, her liberal owner having determined to withdraw her from the turf. She appeared the picture, the *beau ideal* of a race horse, and hundreds of sportsmen and amateurs thronged around her, to take a parting look at an old and deserved favourite. When stripped and saddled by her trainer, she exhibited all the fire of youth, with the vigor of maturity, manifesting the most animated impatience, till a lad mounted and galloped her around the course, for the gratification of the admiring crowd. She brushed up the last quarter with that inimitable, fairy stride, which we have so often viewed with delight—then taking leave of the arena of her triumphs, she went leisurely into a retirement, from which no friend could wish to recall her, covered with imperishable laurels—the prize of many a hard fought field.

KATE KEARNEY AND POLLY HOPKINS.—The Richmond Compiler says, we understand, that the celebrated runners, Kate Kearney and Polly Hopkins, have been sold by a gentleman of this city for \$4,675, to a gentleman of the north, for the Long Island course. Their loss to our turf will be a cause of much regret to the southern sportsmen.

The MATCH RACE between Goliah, by American Eclipse, and Bonnets of Blue, by Sir Charles, for five thousand dollars a side, half forfeit, is closed; to be run over the Union course, (Long Island,) on the second Tuesday of May next.

RACING CALENDAR.

BARNWELL (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB.

The races on the Barnwell Course have been re-established under the rules and regulations of the Charleston turf, and commencing on the second Wednesday of February, 1830, and to be continued for a term of five years; first day, three mile heats; second day, two mile heats; third day, mile heats; handicap, best three in five. Free only for horses raised or foaled in the district.

OFFICERS.

Dr. J. S. BELLINGER, *President*.

Col. O. D. ALLEN, *Vice-President*.

B. H. BROWN, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

First day, Col. O. D. Allen's chestnut horse Gallatin, 6 years old, by old Gallatin, won the three mile heats, beating E. W. Harrison's horse Honest Robin, by Whip, and John Hankersar's horse John, by Gallatin.

Second day, E. W. Harrison's chestnut filly, Clara Fisher, 2 years old, by Reliance, won the two mile heats, beating Col. O. D. Allen's bay horse Selim, 4 years old, by Bedford, and Mr. Bonsal's chestnut horse Florizel, 5 years old, by Gallatin.

Third day, E. W. Harrison's bay horse Honest Robin, won the mile heats, best three in five, beating Col. Allen's horse Selim, and Mr. Anderson's chestnut mare Nancy Nickerson, 4 years old.

GLOUCESTER (Va.) RACES.

The races over the Campfield Course, fall 1830, commenced on the 15th day of September.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, mile heats, \$50 entrance. Entries, James S. Garrison's b. f. Polly Pipkin, sired by Hal, out of an Archy mare, George Hokins's g. c. Sir Harry, sired by Jubilee, out of a Sir Harry mare.

Mr. Garrison's filly distanced the field with great ease in 1 min. 56 sec.

Second day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, two mile heats; entrance \$100. Subscribers, James S. Garrison's b. f. Morgianna, by Archy, out of a Hal mare, William H. Minge's c. f. J. C. by Archy, out of a Francisco mare. There were two other entries, who forfeited.

Morgianna,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. C.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$300—three mile heats; entrance \$20. Entries, William H. Minge's b. h. Mayday, 4 years old, by Archy, out of a Hornet mare, James S. Garrison's c. f. Gabriella, 4 years old, by Archy, out of a Belle-air mare.

Mayday,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Gabriella,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 6 m.—3d heat, 6 m. 25 s.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, mile heats: Entries—

James S. Garrison's b. f. Polly Pipkin,	-	-	-	-	1	1
T. Cary's b. h. B. B. by Archy,	-	-	-	-	2	2

Won by Polly Pipkin with great ease.

MANN PAGE, *Sec'y*.

P. R. NELSON, *Pres't*.

P. S. This club at their last meeting resolved, that no more members will be received for a less subscription than \$20, payable half yearly.

M. P. *Sec'y*.

LIBERTY, BEDFORD CO. (Va.) RACES.

(Commenced 21st Sept. 1830—Course 150 yards short of a mile.)

First day's race, twice round the course; purse \$200 and entries; four horses entered, viz: Thomas Doswell's bay gelding, *Bayard*, 4 years old, by Carolinian; John P. White's bay horse, *Restless*, 4 years old, by Virginian; William Terry's bay gelding, *Larro*, 4 years old, by Lawrence; Wm. M. West's grey horse, *Wyamba*, 4 years old, by Sir Archy; race won by *Bayard*, at two heats. Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 30 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 32 s.

Second day's race, three times round the course; purse \$400 and entries; three horses entered, viz: John P. White's chestnut horse, *Collier*, 4 years old, by Sir Charles; Thomas Doswell's bay mare, *Sally Hornet*, 4 years old, by Sir Charles; Wm. M. West's chestnut gelding, *Wewhock*, 6 years old, by Shawnee; race won by *Collier*, at two heats—both well contested.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 19 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 18 s.

Third day's race, mile heats, best three in five; purse \$150 and entries; four horses entered, viz: Wm. Garth's bay mare, *Morgianna*, 5 years old, by Kosciusco; John P. White's bay horse, *Restless*, 4 years old, by Virginian; Thomas Doswell's chestnut gelding, *Tommy Tompkins*, aged; Wm. M. West's grey horse, *Wyamba*, 4 years old, by Sir Archy; first heat won by *Restless*, in 1 m. 45 s.—second heat won by *Morgianna*, in 1 m. 56 s.—third heat won by *Morgianna*, in 1 m. 53 s.—fourth heat won by *Morgianna*, in 1 m. 53 s.

Fourth day, a match race, two mile heats; purse \$200; Wm. Terry's chestnut horse, *Washington*, 3 years old, by Washington; Samuel Ritchey's chestnut horse, *Napoleon*, 3 years old, by Washington; race won by Wm. Terry's horse, at two heats. The course very deep and heavy, owing to a heavy fall of rain during the day.

JOHN N. ANDERSON,

Sec'y Liberty Jockey Club.

[If the members of this and other jockey clubs, would reflect how much inconvenience there is in not having the course *exactly a mile*, they would assuredly take measures to rectify it. Who can take the time to calculate in every case, for instance, if a horse can run 150 yards short of a mile in such a time, how long would it take him to run a mile? It is not possible to have all courses over precisely the same sort of soil, and sometimes the weather makes a great difference, but the *distance* is a thing that can and ought to be controlled—all should be the same, and then one race and one horse is easily compared with another.—We hope the matter will be deemed worthy of particular attention by all clubs.]

MANSION HOUSE RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

Cecil county, Md. Sept. 21, 1830.

I offer to you a statement of the Mansion house races, over, (and without any exception,) the very best course which I ever saw. F.

First day, (Sept. 21st,) a sweepstake, \$30 each, half forfeit, for colts and fillies, by the Jones Arabian, one mile heats, was run for by

Mr. Wm. Palmers's ch. filly, Sweet Briar, three years old,	1	1
Mr. John Wroth's b. c. Dolphin, four years old,	-	2 2
Capt. Smith's colt, Grey Squirrel, paid; and		
Mr. Ford was permitted, by consent, to withdraw.		

Second day, (22d,) the purse of \$100, for all ages, two mile heats, was run for by

Col. Emory's bay gelding, Charles, four years old, got by an		
Artillerist colt,	-	1 1
Capt. Smith's gr. c. Grey Squirrel, by the Jones Arabian,	2	2

Third day, (23d,) the purse of \$200, for all ages, three mile heats, was run for by

Col. Emory's ch. mare, Betsy Wilson, four years old, by old Ratray, out of a mare got by Ogle's Oscar,	-	-	1	1
Gen. Sewall's b. h. Sir Humphrey, aged, by Ridgley's Tuckahoe, out of a mare by Badger's Hickory,	-	-	2	dr.

Fourth day, (24th,) the proprietor's purse of \$100, free for all horses and ages, mile heats, the best three in five, was run for by

Capt. Smith's br. gelding, Defiance,	-	-	1	1	1
Col. Emory's bay gelding, Charley,	-	-	2	2	dr.
Mr. Holding's ch. mare, Maid of the Mill, five years old, by Nabb's Oscar,	-	-	-	-	flew the course.

JOHN WRATH, Sec'y.

HILLSBOROUGH (N. C.) RACES.

The Hillsborough N. C. fall races for 1830, commenced on Monday the 27th Sept. and resulted as follows:

First day, sweepstakes for two year olds, mile heats, eight subscribers at \$50 each—two paid forfeit.

Edward Davis's (Dr. Cave's) ch. f. Martha Brown, by Eclipse,	1	1
W. H. Philips's b. c. Sir Hancock, by North Carolina,	-	3 2
J. Ray's b. c. Sir Henry, by Sir Archy,	-	2 3
W. Chamber's Doceny Seldon, by Irishman,	-	4 dist.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 1 s.		

Second day, sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, four subscribers, at \$50 each.

Edward Davis's bl. c. Snake, by Sir Archy,	-	-	1	1
J. Hammond's Score Double, by Selection,	-	-	2	2
J. Peeler's Marion, by Irishman,	-	-	3	dist.
J. Ray's f. Polly Martin, by Archy,	-	-	4	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat 1 m. 57 s.				

Third day, jockey club purse, \$350, three mile heats.

P. Mitchell's c. c. McDuff, by Washington, four years old,	1	1
J. J. Harrison's b. m. Betsey Redd, by Muckle John, five years old,	-	2 2
J. Turner's g. m. Isabel, (Eliza Splotch,) by Sir Archy, five years old,	-	3 3
M. Ligon's c. m. Betsey Pane, by Sir William,	-	4 4
Dr. Whitlock's h. Sam Patch, by Florizel,	-	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 53 s.		

Fourth day, the proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

J. Turner's c. m. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon,	-	2	1	1
Dr. Whitlock's h. Wabash, by Sir William,	-	4	2	2
P. Mitchell's c. c. Tom Brown, by Washington, four years old,	-	3	3	3
J. J. Harrison's c. m. Catharine Warren, by Virginian,	-	1	bolted.	
M. Ligon's c. h. Sir Edward, by Sir William,	-	5	dist.	
Time, 1st heat 3 m. 46 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 59 s.				

Fifth day, purse worth \$150, mile heats.

J. Turner's b. m. Susan Randolph, (Glass-Eye,) by Republican, five years old,	-	2	1	1
Dr. Whitlock's b. h. Wide Awake, by Virginian, five years old,	-	4	4	2
J. J. Harrison's b. m. Pandora, by Virginian, four years old,	-	1	3	3
Edward Davis's gr. h. Alexander, by —, — years old,	-	3	2	dist.
J. Gardein's c. g. by Timoleon, seven years old,	-	5	5	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 59 s.				

FREDERICKTOWN (*Md.*) ASSOCIATION.*(Commenced September 29, 1830.)**First day, colt's purse, two mile heats.*

Mr. J. Godman's f. by Tickler,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Isaac Swearingen's f. by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. J. Cookerly's c. by Bussorah,	-	-	-	-	3	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 4 m.						

Second day's purse, three mile heats.

Mr. J. Powder's c. g. by Tuckahoe, aged,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. A. Baile's c. h. by Ratler, aged,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. E. Cromwell's b. m. 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
Mr. Fraley's b. g. by Eagle, aged,	-	-	-	-		bolted.
Col. McPherson's g. m.	-	-	-	-	4	3

The race was well contested by Richard.

Third day, four mile heats.

Mr. M. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe, aged,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Capt. Carlton's c. g. Ohio, 5 years old,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Maj. Thos. Duckett's c. m. by Ratler, 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	3	dist.

The field was attended by the most respectable of the neighbourhood, in consequence of their having put a stop to gaming on their course last year.

HALIFAX (*Va.*) RACES.*First day, (Oct. 5th,) for the proprietor's purse, \$200—two mile heats.*

John P. White's br. h. Restless, 4 years old, by Virginian; dam by Sir Harry,	-	-	-	-	1	1
W. M. West's b. m. (called Gee's mare) 4 years old, full sister to Marion,	-	-	-	-	2	3
John Baker's b. m. Polly Peachem, 4 years old, by John Richards; dam by Chance,	-	-	-	-	3	2
James Williamson's g. m. Rachel Foster, 4 years old, by Virginian; dam by Palafox,	-	-	-	-		dist.
Alexander G. Allen's g. h. Quicksilver, 4 years old, by Quicksilver, out of Quicksilver,	-	-	-	-		dist.
Time, 1st heat, 3 min. 48½ s.—2d heat, 3 m. 51½ s.						

The weather was fine, the course well attended, good sport—and not a single instance of confusion or disorder.

Second day, for the jockey club purse, \$400—three mile heats.

J. P. White's c. h. Collier, 4 years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Jeter's c. m. Lydia Foster, 4 years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	2	dist.
W. M. West's ch. g. Wewhock, 6 years old, by Shawnee; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	3	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56½ s.—2d heat, 5 m. 52½ s.						

Third day, for handicap purse, \$160—mile heats, best three in five.

Dr. Whitlock's h. Wabash, 5 years old, by Sir William; dam by Eagle,	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
W. M. West's Wewhock,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
John Baker's c. h. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 2½ s.							

Rainy and a heavy course. Our course is 37 yards short of a mile.

JAMES YOUNG, *Sec'y Halifax Va. Jockey Club.*

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

The fall races over the Dutchess county course, commenced on Tuesday, October 5, and continued three days.

On the first day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, single two miles, fourteen subscribers, for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit, was run for by Mr. W. Livingston's c. c. Goliah, by Eclipse, dam Miss Walton; Mr. R. L. Stevens's c. f. Celeste, by Henry, dam Cinderilla; Mr. J. C. Stevens's g. c. Diomed, by Henry, dam Maid of the Mill; Mr. T. Pearsoll's g. c. Talma, by Henry, dam Sports-Mistress; and Mr. H. Kelsey's g. c. Adam, by Duroc, dam by Hickory; the others paying forfeit; and won by Goliah.

Goliah,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Celeste,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Talma,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
Adam,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5

Time, 3 m. 50 sec.

The society's purse for \$200, two mile heats, was run for by Mr. J. C. Stockholm's c. h. American Star, by Duroc, eight years old; Mr. J. S. Snediker's g. h. Roman, by Roman, out of Ariel's dam, five years old; Mr. Bedell's b. m. Jeanette, by Eclipse, four years old; and Mr. Rudd's ch. h. Malton, by Revenge, dam a Light Infantry mare, six years old; and won by American Star.

American Star,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Jeanette,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	2
Roman,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
Malton,	-	-	-	-	-	0		

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 59 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 1 s.

Second day, the society's purse for \$100, one mile heats, for three years old colts and fillies, bred in the counties of Dutchess and Columbia, was run for by Mr. Hughson's c. f. Henrietta, by Flying Childers; Mr. Stockholm's b. f. Crazy Jane, by Drone; and Mr. Rudd's b. f. Mary Anne, by Drone; and won by Henrietta.

Henrietta,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Crazy Jane,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mary Anne,	-	-	-	-	-	2	0

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 58 sec.

The society's purse for \$300, three mile heats, was run for by Mr. T. Pearsoll's c. m. Medora, by Ratler, dam Sports-Mistress, four years old; Mr. Davison's c. h. Pelham, by Ratler, dam Cinderilla, four years old; Mr. Bush's c. h. Count Badger, by Eclipse, dam Arabella, four years old; Mr. Snediker's c. m. Angelina, by Eclipse, out of Ariel's dam, four years old; and Mr. Rudd's c. m. Chinchilla, by Revenge, out of a Duroc mare, five years old; and won by Medora.

Medora,	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Pelham,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Count Badger,	-	-	-	-	-	3	4	3
Angelina,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	0
Chinchilla,	-	-	-	-	-	5	0	

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 58 s.

Third day, the society's purse, for \$500, four mile heats, was run for by Mr. J. C. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, four years old; Mr. J. H. Van Mater's c. h. Leopold, by Oscar, out of an Expedition mare, four years old; Mr. J. Buckley's c. m. Lady Hunter, by Duroc, dam Lady Richmond, by Eagle, six years old; and Mr. Spencer's ch. m. Lady Flirt, by Hickory, aged; and won by Black Maria.

Black Maria,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Leopold,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Lady Hunter,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Lady Flirt,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 5. sec.

After this race, Mr. H. Wilkes's celebrated g. m. Ariel, was exhibited on the track, for the last time, being now withdrawn from the turf.

MR. EDITOR:

Richmond, Oct. 3, 1830.

Agreeably to your request, with pleasure I send you a statement of the races which have just taken place at Broad Rock and Tree Hill, in Virginia.

I concur with you fully in the propriety of your suggestion, that all running horses should be designated by name, color, &c.; but, you will please to remember, that the Secretary can only furnish you such evidence as the records will permit; and that depends entirely upon the entries made by their respective owners. Such evidence, with the time of running at each respective course, I herewith send.

BROAD ROCK (Va.) RACES.

First day, sweepstake, mile heats, entrance \$50—half forfeit; 3 year olds:

Th. Watson of Tree Hill, c. f. by Archy,	-	-	-	1	1
Benj. Moody g. c. by Archy,	-	-	-	4	2
Richard Adams's c. f. Elohamer, by Charles,	-	-	-	3	3
Th. D. Watson b. c. by Arab,	-	-	-	2	4
J. J. Harrison c. c. by Archy,	-	-	-	5	5

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$200—two mile heats:

Th. D. Watson, b. m. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, 5 years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson ch. h. Havoc, by Charles, 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	2	3
Th. Watson of Tree Hill, b. f. Maria West, by Marion, 3 years old,	-	-	-	-	4	2
J. M. Selden entered Temple's ch. h. Amphill, by Charles, 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	3	dist.
Hector Davis b. m. Kitty Willis, by Handel, 6 years old,	-	-	-	-	dist.	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 52 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, three mile heats, purse \$500.

Th. D. Watson b. m. Kate Kearney, by Archy, 5 years old,	2	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson entered Charlotte Temple, c. m. by Archy, 4 years old,	-	-	-
Th. Watson of Tree Hill, b. c. Malcolm, by Charles, 3 years old,	-	-	-
	1	2	2
	3	3	dist.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 54 s.

Fourth day, two mile heats, poststake, purse \$225.

Wm. R. Johnson b. m. Slender, by Charles, 5 years old,	-	1	1
John C. Goode b. h. Cadmus, by Archy, 6 years old,	-	4	2
Th. Watson of Tree Hill, John Randolph's b. m. Camilla, by Roanoke, 5 years old,	-	-	-
J. M. Selden Walthall's ch. colt, by Charles, 3 years old,	-	2	drawn.
	-	3	drawn.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.

By the Secretary to the Broad Rock Club.

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES.

(Commenced Tuesday, October 5, 1830.)

First day, sweepstake, two mile heats, entrance \$200—half forfeit; eight subscribers, two only started, (three years old:)

Wm. R. Johnson gr. f. Bonnets of Blue, out of Reality, by Charles, - - - - - 1 1

J. M. Selden b. f. Frolick, by Charles, out of a Director mare, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 17 s.—2d heat, 4 m.

Same day, two mile heats, for colts and fillies, 3 years old, four subscribers, three started, entrance \$200—half forfeit.

Th. Watson of Tree Hill, c. f. of Wilkerson, by Archy, - 1 1

J. M. Selden ch. c. Reap Hook, by Charles, - 2 2

Wm. L. White ch. c. out of Kitty Fisher, by Charles, - 3 drawn.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 7 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300—two mile heats.

J. M. Selden b. c. of Walthall's Mercury, by Charles, 3 years old, - - - - - 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson entered c. m. Charlotte Temple, by Archy, 4 years old, - - - - - 2 2

John Minge b. f. Eliza Reily, by Archy, 3 years old, - 2 3

John C. Goode ch. h. Tantalus, by Sir Henry, 4 years old, 3 dist.

Richard Adams c. m. Pocahontas, by Charles, 4 years old, dist.

Hector Davis b. g. John Hornet, by Sumpter, 4 years old, dist.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 54 s.

This was a beautiful race—Mercury won the first heat by a little, and between Eliza and Charlotte a dead heat. The second heat was throughout closely contested by Charlotte.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$1,000—four mile heats.

Otway P. Hare entered b. m. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, 5 years old, - - - - - 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Archy, 3 years old, - - - - - 2 dist.

Th. Watson of Tree Hill, b. f. Maria West, by Marion, 3 years old, - - - - - 4 2

Wm. H. Minge b. h. Mayday, by Sir Archy, 4 years old, - 3 dist.

J. M. Selden, Temple's ch. h. Ampthill, by Charles, 4 years old, did not start.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 12 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 1 s.

This race was easily won by Polly Hopkins.

Fourth day's race, sweepstake, for 3 years old, mile heats, entrance \$50; run through a very hard rain and heavy track—one of the most interesting ever seen—six subscribers—five started—2d heat, dead heat between Minge and Selden, and closely contested by the other two.

Mr. Selden, Walthall's c. c. by Charles, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Minge b. c. Jem, by Sir Charles. - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Moody gr. c. by Sir Archy, - - - - - 3 3

Mr. Branch b. c. by Arab, - - - - - 4 4

Mr. Finney and Mr. Heth entered Kitty Wood, by Arab, - dist.

By the Secretary to the Tree Hill Club.

I am requested to state by Mr. Selden, that in future there will be two meetings each spring and fall at Tree Hill.

TURF REGISTER.

Pedigrees of mares put to Gohanna the last season, by William D. Taylor, and Thomas Doswell, of Hanover county, Va.

HARDINIA BURNLEY, a bl. m. ten years old, by old Roebuck; her dam by old Bedford; her grandam by old Belle-air; her g. grandam by King's Kitty Fisher. She is for sale.

CONTRAST, a g. with black feet, four years old, by Sir Charles; her dam by Friday, who was by Independence, and he by Quicksilver, and he by old Medley; her grandam by Clymax, her g. grandam by old Bedford. She is for sale.

KITTY CLOVER, a ch. by Tom Flaxen: he by Tom Tough; her dam by the imported horse Hamilton; her grandam by Wildair. She is for sale.

ALICKER, a g. was by old Sir Hal; her dam by Wonder; her g. dam by Belle-air; g. g. dam by old Medley; her g. g. g. dam was Col. Ruffin's imported mare. She is sold, with a Tariff horse colt by her side, to a Mr. McPherson, of Maryland.

BUZZARD, ch. f. was by old Buzzard; her dam by old Diomed; her grandam by Boxer; her g. grandam by Handel; her g. g. grandam by Spanking Roger, out of the imported mare Polly Peachem. Sold to Mr. Dunbar, of Winchester, Va.

DOLLY PATMAN, a ch. by Sir Alfred: her dam by Tom Tough; her grandam by Kellis: he by Dandridge's Fearnought, and he by the old imported Fearnought. Also for sale.

MARTHA TURPIN, a b. by Shylock; her dam by Alfred, and she by Sans Culottes, and she by Diomed; she by old Bedford, and she by old Medley; she by Mark Anthony, and she by Rockingham, and she by Aristotle. Sold to Mr. Dunbar, of Winchester, Virginia.

VIRGINIA WINN, ch. by Sir Charles; her dam by Tom Tough; her grandam by the imported Hamilton; her g. grandam by Wildair; her g. g. grandam by Dandridge's Fearnought.

Sold to Lorenzo Lewis, and C. C. Steuart, with an Alfred mare colt by her side

BETSEY BLOSSOM, a dark b. with black legs, mane and tail; she was by Superior, and he by old Superior; her dam by Thornton's Wildair, out of a Dare Devil mare, and she out of a Belle-air, and she out of a Shark, and she out of a Fearnought, and she out of a mare by Moreton's Traveller. She is for sale.

BETSEY ANDREWS, a ch. in foal by Janus, five years old; she is by Sir Archy, out of a Jack Andrews mare. She is for sale.

KITTY DABNEY, a b. sixteen years old, by Tiller's Bedford: he by old Bedford; her dam by old Bedford; her grandam by Boxer; her g. grandam by Claudius; her g. g. grandam by Mexican; her g. g. g. grandam by Cripple; she is in foal by Andrew Stevenson's Diomed. Also for sale.

BETSEY WILKS, a b. five years old; she is by Sir Archy; her dam by Bedford; her grandam by Dare Devil; her g. grandam by Lamplighter; her g. g. grandam by Sym's Wildair; she in foal by Torpedo. For sale.

NORNA, a fine b. full fifteen hands three inches high; she by Director, who was full brother to Virginian, out of a Sir Harry mare; she out of a Bedford, she out of a Dare Devil, she out of a Wildair, she out of a Medley, and she out of a Ranter. Norna is now in foal by Monsieur Tonson. She had a Tariff colt that at one year old was fifteen hands high. She is for sale.

Mares sold by William D. Taylor.

SALLY BROWN, a g. with a Tariff colt by her side, to Mr. Jaquelin Smith, of Frederick county. She was by Buck Rabbit; her dam by the imported horse Knowsley; her grandam by old Belle-air.

LADY BUG, a b. sold to Dr. Gray, of Winchester; she was by young Florizel, and she out of a Jack An-

drews, and she out of a Driver, and she out of a Highflyer, and she out of a mare by Col. Richard Johnson's Ariel, and she out of one by Col. Gales's Careless, and she out of one by old Janus.

SALLY MORRIS, a b. sold to Messrs. Mason and Baldwin, of Winchester. She was by Superior, out of a 'Tom Tough; she out of a Bedford, she out of a Mexican, she out a Cripple, whose dam was imported.

MARIA FONTAINE, sold to Mr. Russell, of Berkeley county. She was by Superior, out of a 'Tom Tough; she out of Porto, she out of a Camden, and she out of a Brilliant.

BETSEY PEARSON, a ch. sold to Col. Braxton Davenport, of Jefferson county. She was by 'Tom Tough, and her dam by the imported horse Diomed.

Pedigrees of brood mares, owned by Lewis Hill, near Fredericksburg, Virginia.

—, chestnut mare, in foal by Gohanna, was got by Trafalgar; dam Rosalba, by Spread Eagle, out of Hoome's Alexandria. See T. R. Vol. 2, No. 2, p. 99. Trafalgar, by Mufti, out of Col. Tayloe's Calypso. For sale.

ANASTASIA, b. m. was got by Tom Tough, dam by Americus; grandam by Boxer, which was bred by Ro. Page, Esq. of Broadneck. For pedigree and performance of Tom Tough, see Turf Register, Vol. 1, No. 2, pages 165, 575. For sale.

Alexandria, D. C. }

MR. EDITOR: Oct. 12, 1830. }

CEDAR, by Diomed, was foaled in England, in 1793; and run, unsuccessfully, by Sir Charles Bunbury, in October, 1796, at New Market, and

Enfield. I am not aware that Diomed had any other colt named Cedar, nor that the one above referred to was ever imported; and am, therefore, unable to communicate the information requested by your correspondent, J. C. L. I hope, however, the foregoing facts may not be unacceptable to him.

A SUBSCRIBER.

PEDIGREE OF SIR CHARLES.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in the South, who has taken infinite pains to collect, and possesses the most extensive information in regard to American bred horses.

"As it regards Sir Charles's, I can prove it [his pedigree] by a living witness as far back as Dare Devil—and after that by a letter, now in my possession, from the late Col. John Baylor, to the late Thomas Goode, Esq. deceased, who was empowered to purchase the Shark mare; that she was a Shark from a Fearnought, out of the Col's imported mare Jenny Dismal; and that she was in foal to Col. Hoome's horse. He kept Cormorant and Dare Devil that year. I learn that Cormorant was unwell part of the season, and did not cover many mares, and supposed her sire to be, from that circumstance, Dare Devil."

YOUNG DIRECTOR covered near Churchill, in Abbeville district, S. C. at \$10. [No date, as usual, to the handbill.] He was by old Director, (of Virginia) and he by Sir Archy. His dam was Sappho. Director's dam Sappho, by Tartar; his grandam Sultana, by Spread Eagle; g. grandam by Percy; g. g. grandam by Buckskins, g. g. g. grandam by Hero; g. g. g. g. grandam by Brutus; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Tarquin, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Petersburg, Oct. 18, 1830.

You will correct in your next number of the Turf Register, two or three errors, which occur in the publication of the Stud of the late Col. Mark Alexander, of Mecklenburg county, Virginia.

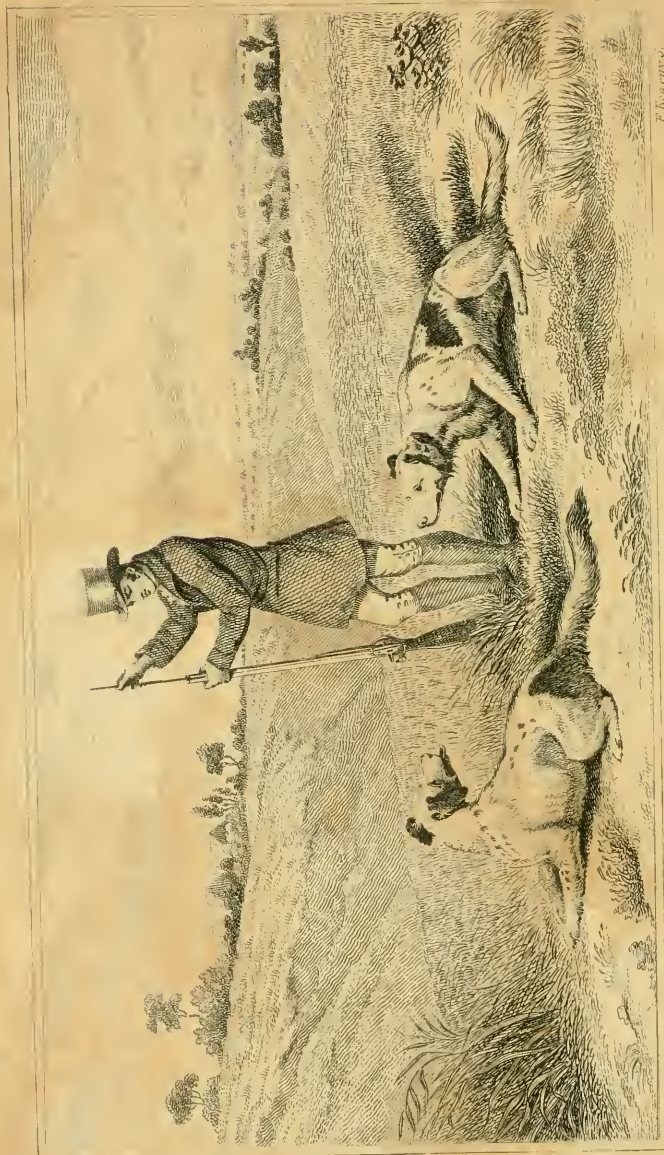
The first produce of Opossum and Thrasher, should be by P8s, instead of Pot8o's. Vol. 1, No. 12, page 621.

The first produce of Martha Jefferson, Cinderilla, should be by Shylock, instead of Spot. Page 622.

For Patona, read Potomac, page 621, No. 5 of Thrasher's produce.

Yours, most respectfully,

M. ALEXANDER.



F. H. W. S.

DOWN CHARGE.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

DECEMBER, 1830.

[No. 4.

BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

Old and new blood—The British racer the most useful species of the genus—Vulgar errors respecting Arabian horses—The true racer confined to England and Ireland—Anecdote of a German kill-devil—Of Matchem and Brilliant—Horses of the desert—Anecdote of the Duke of Cumberland—Form of an Arabian pedigree—The English pedigree—Bay Bolton, Bonny Black, and Sampson—English progenitors of our best modern racers—Disputed pedigree of Eclipse.

In the section of the breeding stud, I promised some separate considerations on breeding for the turf. All horses intended for this purpose, it is well known, must be THOROUGH-BRED; in plain terms, both their sires and dams must be of the purest blood of the Asiatic or African coursers *exclusively*, and this must be attested in an authentic pedigree, throughout whatever number of English descents. The accidental deviations, or exceptions to this general rule, will appear in the sequel. The greater, indeed, the number, or the older the pedigree, the more valuable, since, as has been already explained, we have had no southern horses imported of late years, in any degree comparable to certain famous individuals of former times. Pedigrees extend as far back as the Helmsley Turk, belonging to the Duke of Buckingham; the Morocco Barb, of the Lord General Fairfax; the Layton Barb, and the White Turk of Oliver Cromwell, or his stud-groom, Richard Place, but no farther. Subsequently to the time of Flying Childers, the breed becoming more numerous, the pedigrees are regular and full. These, with a great variety of anecdotes, respecting turf concerns, and the most celebrated racers, have been laboriously collected by Mr. Pick, of York, in his Turf Register; and in another valuable publication, entitled, the General Stud Book, into every page and line of which, I have pried, with all the ardour, and with all the enjoyment of a true amateur.

The British galloper, or thorough-bred horse, is, beyond all question, the most useful species of the whole genus, since he is applicable to every possible purpose of labour, in which horses are used. Running horses are often bred up to great size and bone, and did any object lead thereto, such sizes might be multiplied to any extent, and in fact, the species might be bred with short legs, and a broad fixed shape, by acting on the well-known axiom in breeding, *like produces like*. There is no doubt, but the race-horse, from the solidity of his bones, the close texture of his fibres, and the bulk and substance of his tendons, is proportionally, the strongest of all horses, and able to carry the highest weights, and to endure the greatest stress upon his bodily powers. His superior speed and endurance originate in the superior ductility and elasticity of his muscular fibres. His pliable sinews are susceptible in the first degree of the manœuvres of the riding-school, and we find that the highest dressed horses of Europe have always more or less southern blood. There are racers calculated also for war, hunting, the road, or quick draught, and even for the laborious services of the wagon and the plough. I state this fact without the smallest view of denying the indubitable merits, or decrying the services, of our excellent common breeds, imbrued, as they universally are, in various degrees, with racing blood; with the exception, however, of common cart-horses, three parts at least of which, I am thoroughly convinced, might be most advantageously superseded by our active varieties of oxen.

On a reference to what has been said, respecting the new blood, or the lately imported foreign horses, it proves to be far the safest, and most eligible plan, for a sportsman to breed from English stallions and mares, and those particularly which possess most of the blood of the Darley and Godolphin Arabians. It is here necessary to resume the subject of foreign horses, and to attempt a farther elucidation, in which I can at least contradict, from experience, certain vulgar errors, if the same mean should fail me in the removal of other manifest difficulties.

In books of travels we perpetually meet with the superior and unequalled speed of the Arabian and Barbary horses, and of their striding until their bellies seem to touch the ground. This was indisputable in former days, previously to the English improvement of the southern horse, but it has been out of date full two hundred years, and is at present nonsense. No Arab or Barb, comparatively, has either speed or continuance, a circumstance now so well known upon the turf, that they are never deemed worth a trial, excepting, perhaps, for a hack match, but are invariably applied to common purposes, or those of the breeding stud. Some thirty or forty years past, a plate

was given at Newmarket, to be run for by Arabians, but I believe soon discontinued. The best of all of them was their speed, and that was sufficiently moderate. They usually, I understand, made a burst, and then stopped short. In fact, the form of going in most of the native southern horses that I have seen, is rather a scampering activity, than that reaching and energetic speed, which covers and rides of so much ground; there may be, perhaps, some exceptions, with respect to Barbs in particular, which are occasionally striders, but then they are slow.

The total inability to race, in the highest bred southern horses, and that the same faculty should be confined, exclusively, to the descendants, immediate or remote, indifferently, of that breed, surely forms a curious physical question: I shall not attempt to solve the difficulty, only to state the facts. It has proved, I believe, that in the races at Calcutta, the imported English horses were invariably superior, and doubtless such would be the case in Arabia itself. Many of the southern horses have naturally lofty action, as if they had been managed, a form the most opposite possible to that of the racer. Are we to determine that superior size and strength derived from the rich soil of this country, impart that superiority of speed and continuance to the descendants of the southern horses? We know this to be true, in part, by the greater value of the old blood; yet we have had gallo-ways, bred from native Arabians, or Barbs, both sire and dam, which have proved racers.

This phenomenon, the improvement of the speed and continuance of the native courser of the southern deserts, has not taken place upon the continent of Europe, although he was first imported thither; merely, I suppose, for want of a motive thereto. Such being the case, the southern breed has not been kept apart upon the continent, as with us, excepting for a few years, whilst racing prevailed in France, and where the immediate descendants of English stock, raced fairly. These facts appear to demonstrate how and why, the race-horse has been confined exclusively to this country.

Nevertheless, they are, or rather have been, accustomed to keep running horses, such as they were, in some parts of Germany, as the following anecdote will shew, which was related to me by the late Robert Bloss, training-groom of Epsom. Many years since, Bloss attending a horse at Aylesbury, was informed of a *kill-devil* foreign racer, belonging to a German baron, that, having distanced all the horses in his own country, was sent over, on the happy speculation of his beating all England. He was entered to run for the fifty-pound plate, and the reporters in his favour were so loud and sanguine, that the faith of the grooms in their English horses, actually began to be

staggered. Bloss, however, who knew something of a racer, was not, for a moment, at a loss, when he saw the famous foreigner stripped. To complete the joke, the horse was jockeyed by a man from his own country, who rode with a whip having a thong, and a sharp spike at the extremity; every body saw this horse and jockey start, but very few where or how he came in. He was lost, long before two miles out of four were run over. By the description, I supposed this horse to have been a Hungarian.

Bloss, at the same time, related to me, how he won his little money upon Brilliant. He rode Brilliant exercise, when that horse and Matchem met at Newmarket. Being out with his horse very early one morning, he heard another brushing along very fast behind him. He waited; it proved to be Matchem, and loosing his own horse, he found he could outfoot Matchem with considerable ease. Whether this rencontre was really accidental, or a contrived accident between young Yorkshire and young Norfolk, I submit to the decision of the honourable fraternity of racing grooms.

We must proceed on the hypothesis, since we can discover no other so well grounded in experience and fact, that the wild horses of the deserts and mountains of Arabia and Barbary are the originals from which our purest and best racing blood has proceeded, thence such is our object, should any necessity appear of farther importation, of which, indeed, there is no present sign. But by what tokens are we previously to ascertain the genuineness of these? One of the most sure, is to know that the horses really were bred in those countries, but as the Arabians have also two inferior breeds, our generally received ideas of form, will be indispensable auxiliaries. I have described the characteristic form of the courser, in speaking of the Arabian; such form we should find in perfection, in the true mountain and desert horse. Perhaps the most certain indications of blood, may be gathered from the head and the feet. When the former is full of symmetry, and attached to the neck with a considerable curve, and the latter, in the highest degree, fine and deer-like, the nag is, in all probability, thorough-bred. A considerable, often even a trifling dash of inferior blood, will impart a coarseness to both head and feet.

In the early period of racing, the necessity which existed for breeding from foreign stock, is obvious, but it seems to have been continued long beyond the necessity, and with far greater success, than has been experienced in modern times. The uncertainty of determining the real breed of a horse from the name assigned to him, has been adverted to; some have been called Arabians and Barbs, or Arabians and Turks, alternately. It is probable, then, that those purchased in Turkey, have been of the former breeds, or have proceeded from them.

Whether this may have been the case with the various Persian horses imported, one or two of which have got racers, is uncertain. The dam of the famous Bonny Black, in the reign of George I. was called a Persian. There is no doubt, but the old Spanish and Portuguese blood horses, with most of those bred in the islands of the Mediterranean, were derived from Barbs; as were also, in the opinion of Dr. Bracken, the Turkish coursers. These last, however, are generally of larger size, and somewhat different from the true Barb, granting that race to be their basis.

As to posterior, or actual proofs of true blood, in a foreign horse or mare, the best, doubtless, is, that their immediate produce can run in a high form, as those of the Byerley Turk, Darley, Alcock, and Godolphin Arabians, and some few others; and yet a failure in such respect, is not decisive against the individual, since stallions, the best bred, in numberless instances, have failed to get good racers, and since so many of the best bred English horses have been unable to race.

It is a prevalent idea at present, upon the turf, that the disadvantage in breeding from the Arabians imported, is, that their running does not appear until after a great length of time, and in their remote descendants. But that is scarcely correct; at least, it is not the whole truth. It is equally true, that most of these Arabians, as they are called, are of a mixed breed, whence it requires many dips in our thorough blood, before their bastard blood can be absorbed and lost. We should probably have a better chance in breeding from our own three-part and seven-eighth bred stock, as it is possible that a racer might be produced from the remote descendants of a cart-horse or mare. On the subject of there being an inferior breed of horses in Arabia, as well as the true breed, I was lately favoured by Sir Charles Bunbury, with the following shrewd remark of an old groom of the Duke of Cumberland, uncle to his present majesty.

The duke, who was warmly attached to the turf, had a favourite colt, which was got by an Arabian. Being solicitous about this colt, whilst in training, his royal highness often asked the groom concerning his improvement, but this honest servant could never be tempted by the desire of pleasing his master, to give a favourable account. "And please your royal highness," said the old man, "I don't like this colt's form of going, and I have no opinion of him." "Poh! poh!" said the duke, "what signifies talking at that rate, he must be thorough bred, you know, as he was got by an Arabian." To this the old man replied, with a half smile, "What, then, and please your royal highness, they have no cart-horses in Arabia."—*Lawrence on the Horse.*

(To be continued.)

SIR ANDREW.

This Stallion was one of the most celebrated horses ever reared in America. He was foaled the property of John Thomas, Esqr. of Oglethorpe county, Georgia. He was a beautiful grey, rising fifteen hands three inches high; of superior form, large bone, and great muscular power, and was of equal speed and bottom to the finest racers of his day. Pedigree—On the sire's side, it will suffice to say, that he was got by Marsk, one of the best sons of Old Diomed—Sir Andrew's dam, Virago, was a good runner, and by the old imported Whip, his grandam by Partner, a full brother to the celebrated running mare, Queen of May, and out of a Shark mare, by the old imported Shark. Sir Andrew stood at \$30 the season, \$15 the leap, and \$45 insurance, and had for many years from 50 to 100 mares at the above rates. He died at eleven years of age, from the accidental breaking of a bottle in his mouth, the pieces of which he swallowed, in the act of being drenched for the cholic.

PERFORMANCES.

Sir Andrew, at the Bowling-green, the first Wednesday in November, 1821, won a sweepstake of 700 dollars, two mile heats, seven horses starting: he won the first heat with ease, and lost the second in consequence of the rider's foot being thrown from the stirrup, but distanced the field the third heat.

Over the Augusta course, at the annual meeting in February, 1822, four mile heats, he contended with Col. Wynne's Betsey Richards. The first heat he lost by a few inches; the third mile in the second heat, considerably ahead, he run out of the course, when he was beating with ease, which Col. Wynne, the year following, on the Augusta course, frankly acknowledged in the presence of a number of gentlemen.

In October, 1822, on the Greensborough turf, he won \$300, three mile heats, beating Capt. Redd's Sampson, Mr. Dunn's Jerome, and Williams's —.

The third Wednesday in November following, on the Bowling-green turf, he won \$300, three mile heats, and beat Gen. Wynne's and Mr. Clay's Sir William, and Mr. Dunn's Jerome, distanced.

At Sparta, the first Tuesday in December following, three mile heats, he was beating Sir William two distances, when, in turning the last corner, he passed a few feet within the pole.

On Wednesday, the next day, he run two mile heats with Mr. Clay's Couter Snapper, and Col. Branch's Florizel. For the first heat, Sir Andrew did not contend: the second he was running a little ahead in the last mile, when one of his plates sprung open and threw him: he then recovered and distanced Florizel.

On the Augusta course, the fourth Tuesday in February, 1823, four mile heats, he won \$500, distancing Gen. Wynne's and Mr. Clay's Sir William, the first four miles. Time, 7 m. 47 s.

At Sparta, October, 1823, three mile heats, he won \$300, beating Capt. Redd's Muckle John.

November following, at Greensborough, three mile heats, Capt. Redd's Muckle John got the money, Sir Andrew having run out of his course the first mile in the second heat.

On the Augusta course, the fourth Tuesday in January, 1824, four mile heats, he won \$600, beating Mr. Watson's and Mr. Grave's horse Trial, (or Sir William) Mr. Singleton's Maria, and Capt. Redd's Muckle John.

The performances of Sir Andrew entitle him to the first rank among the first rate runners of the day. Gen. Wynne's and Mr. Clay's Sir William he beat with great ease the three times that they contended.

February 11, 1827.

JOHN THOMAS.

THE QUESTION OF PEDIGREES.

[A writer, whose communication is postmarked Philadelphia, and signed X. Y. Z. will excuse us for abridging his remarks, the pith and substance of which are embraced in the following extract. He is commenting on an article in the August number, on the pedigrees of Sir Charles, John and Betsey Richards, and Sally Walker; he concludes his observations thus:]

Now, what I would recommend is, that the author of those queries, A. P. T. place his objections to the purity of the pedigree of the horses he has mentioned, in some tangible shape. Let him state *where* the fault lies; whether on the part of their sire or their dam. And let him designate some *particular horse*, that his owner may feel himself called upon to clear up all obscurities, or show where the trip is.

For myself, I have been some time a breeder from one of the horses specified; I allude to John Richards; and so have been many of my neighbours; and I will do *him* the justice to say, that with *his* get, I have been so far, perfectly satisfied, and never before heard a syllable to his prejudice.

Such queries as those above referred to, cannot but injure the character of the horse, and necessarily his owner, who is almost the only patron, and I may say, parent of the stock of the blood horse in Pennsylvania. I would, therefore, in justice to *him*, call upon A. P. T. to state what his objections are to the blood of John Richards, about whom I am particularly interested, that an opportunity may be afforded to satisfy every one, whether he *is*, what he has been held out to be, a *thorough* bred horse.

Yours, &c. X. Y. Z.

ON TRAINING.

The following observations were received from Mr. Sandivir, an eminent surgeon, residing at Newmarket:

W. SANDIVIR presents his respectful compliments, and hopes Sir John Sinclair will excuse his not having answered his favour of the 7th instant, he not having been able to obtain sufficient information to do it earlier; and the following answers are the best he is now able to give to the queries Sir John has been pleased to favour him with.

1. How long the training of jockeys generally continues?

With those in high repute as riders, in a greater or less degree, from about three weeks before Easter to the end of October; but a week or ten days are quite sufficient for a rider to reduce himself from the weight he is naturally of, to sometimes a stone and a half below it.

2. What food do they live on, both solid and liquid, and what quantities are allowed them of each?

For breakfast, a small piece of bread and butter, with tea, in moderation. Dinner is taken in a very sparing way; a very small piece of pudding, and less meat; and when fish is to be obtained, neither one nor the other are allowed; wine and water is their usual beverage, in the proportion of one part wine to two of water. Tea in the afternoon, with little or no bread and butter, and no supper.

3. What exercise do they get, and what hours of rest?

After breakfast, having sufficiently loaded themselves with clothes, that is, five or six waistcoats, two coats, and as many pair of breeches, a severe walk is taken, from ten to fifteen or sixteen miles; after their return home, dry clothes are substituted for those that are made very wet and uncomfortable by sweat; and, if much fatigued, some of them will lie down for an hour before dinner; after which no severe exercise is taken, but the remaining part of the day is spent in that way that may be most agreeable to themselves. They generally go to bed by nine o'clock, and continue there till six or seven the next morning.

4. Are they purged, and what purges, or other medicines are given them?

Some of them, that do not like excessive walking, have recourse to purgative medicines; two ounces of glauher salts is the usual dose, and it is very seldom that any other medicine is had recourse to.

5. Would Mr. Sandivir recommend a similar process to reduce corpulency in other people, whether male or female?

W. Sandivir would certainly recommend a similar process, to reduce corpulency in either sex, as, from experience, he perceives that the constitution does not appear to be injured by it; but he is appre-

hensive, that hardly any person could be prevailed upon to submit to such severe discipline, who had not been inured to it from his infancy.

The only additional information W. S. has the power to communicate is, that John Arnall,* when rider to his royal highness the Prince of Wales, was desired to reduce himself as much as he possibly could, to enable him to ride some favourite horse, without his carrying more weight than was agreed upon; in consequence of which, he abstained from animal, and even farinaceous food, for eight succeeding days, and the only substitute was now and then a piece of apple; he was not injured by it at the time, and is now in good health; added to which, Dennis Fitzpatrick,† a person at this time continually employed as a rider, declares that he is less fatigued by riding, and has more strength to contend with a determined horse, in a severe race, when moderately reduced, than when allowed to live as he pleased, although he never weighs more than nine stone, and frequently has reduced himself to seven stone seven pounds (105 lbs.)

Newmarket, 28th June, 1805.

[Annals of Sporting.]

CORRECTION OF ERRORS.

MR. EDITOR:

Allow me to correct two errors, that appear in the article on comparative races, according to time. The twelve miles by Betsey Ransom, at Norfolk, were run in 23 m. 25 s. as will appear by adding up the respective heats—(*twenty-five seconds better than the great New-York match race,*) not “23 m. 45 s.”

126 lbs. is the weight for 7 years old and aged horses,—not “136 lbs.” The best two miles ever run in this country, were by Polly Hopkins, at Norfolk. “B. f. Polly Hopkins, 3 years old, by Virginian, Oct. 1828, at Norfolk, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating Star, (afterwards her successful competitor,) and distancing Corporal Trim, in the second heat, which was run in the unequalled time of 3 m. 42 s.; the first heat in 3 m. 48 s. Three days after, Polly Hopkins won the purse, 2 mile heats, in 3 m. 43 s.—and 3 m. 48 s.

This fall she has won the 4 mile heats at Norfolk, running the second heat in 7 m. 46 s.

At the Norfolk Oct. meeting, 1828, gr. m. Ariel, 6 years old, by Eclipse, won the Jockey Club Purse, 4 mile heats, beating Trumpator and Ivanhoe, running the second heat in 7 m. 43 s., after winning the first in 8 m. 2 s.

T.

* Died May 28th, 1811, aged 62.

† Died June 27th, 1806, aged 42.

MANAGEMENT OF COLTS INTENDED FOR THE TURF.

Extract of a letter from W. R. Johnson, Esq., to the Editor of the American Farmer.

"I keep my colts tolerably fat, though not overloaded with flesh—turn them out in good weather, and keep them up in bad—taking care not to let the horse colts smell or see other horses more than can be well avoided."

THE HEIGHT OF RACE HORSES.

Every reader knows that the vulgar objection, for such we think it may be called, to the use of the blooded stallion is, that the stock is too *small* for all other purposes; and even those who have a disposition to rear blooded horses, will often object to a stallion of the best strain because he is little, if any, over fifteen hands high, and will have recourse to one of inferior pedigree, if he happen to measure an inch or two more. The owner of the mare is too apt to forget that much more depends, for the size of the progeny, on the size and form of the dam than on the height of the sire; and that after all physical power, whether displayed in mere strength at a dead pull, or in swiftness on the turf, is more the result of a *well organized frame* with *plenty of sinew*, than on sheer *height or bulkiness*. Do we find that the largest hound is the fleetest or the most enduring? That your overgrown beef eaten men possess either spirit, activity, or any sort of capacity for continued and vigorous exertion? So it is with horses. It has been clearly shewn by the valuable historical observations of "AN ADVOCATE OF THE TURF," that a large proportion of the most distinguished race horses have not exceeded $15\frac{1}{2}$, and many have not risen above 15 hands. We give here a list of the height of horses renowned on the British turf, with a view of confirming what has been said, and to do away as far as possible, that unfounded impression that the best foals are only to be had from the *largest* horses: under the influence of which, stallions of inferior blood and worse points are often preferred.—ED. *Am. Farmer*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANNALS OF SPORTING.

Sir,—I am not aware that the *exact* height of Eclipse has ever been stated; but two of my friends, who knew the old horse well, inform me that he was about $15\frac{1}{2}$ hands high: the same may be said of Flying Childers. Judging from the portrait of Mr. Darley's Arabian, recently discovered, I should estimate him to have measured 15 hands; which will also apply to the Godolphin Arabian.

Probably you will consider that I have cited a sufficient number of cases for one month's publication. Should you, however, wish to see this enumeration brought down to our own days, you have only to express yourself to that effect at the next "Sportman's Levee."

I remain, sir, yours, &c.

Forehoe, August 19th, 1826.

STEPHEN ROUTH.

HEIGHT.

Name, Colour, when Foaled.	ha. in.	Owner or Breeder.	Sire	Dam.
Aaron, b. 1747	13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Rogers	Whitenose	Diana.
Ancaster Starling, gr. 1738	14 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Crofts	Bolton Starling	Partner m.
Babraham, b. 1740	16 0	Lord Godolphin	Godolphin Arabian,	Large Hartley m.
Badger, b. 1737	15 0	Mr. Crofts	Partner	Woodcock m.
Blacklegs, br. 1744	13 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Shearden	son of Smiling Ball	dam by Vane's h.
Blaze, b. 1733	15 0	Mr. Panton	Flying Childers	Confederate filly.
Bolton, ch. 1743	15 0	Duke of Bolton	Sweepstakes	Bay Bolton m.
Bywell 'Tom, alias Lightning, } ch. 1747	14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Byron	Cade	Partner m.
Cade, b. 1734	15 0	Lord Godolphin	Godolphin Arabian	Roxana.

Old Cartouch, the property of Sir W. Morgan, of Tredegar, was bred by Mr. Elstob, a Yorkshire gentleman; he was got by the Bald Galloway; his dam by the Hampton Court Cripple Barb. This nonpareil did not exceed 14 hands in height; yet no horse in the kingdom was able to run with him at any weights from eight to twelve stone.

Young Cartouch, ch. foaled in 1731, the property of Lord Portmore, was bred by Lord Weymouth; he was got by Old Cartouch, his dam, (own sister to Red Rose,) by the Hampton Court Chestnut Arabian, out of Mr. Croft's Pet mare. Although a galloway only, he proved himself to be much superior to many sized horses of his year.

Cato, b. 1748	14 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Rockingham	Regulus	Partner m.
Champion, b. 1739	14 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	T. Vavasour, Esq.	Goliah	{ Daughter of the old Montague mare.
*Chance	15 1	Duke of Queensberry,	Black Chance	Partner m.
Chub, or Tamerlane, b. 1746	15 0	Lord Godolphin,	Godolphin Arabian	Hobgoblin m.
Conqueror, gr. 1752	15 2	Mr. Panton	Crab	Miss Slamerkin.
Crabstock, gr. 1750	14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Cornwall	Crab	sister to Spinster.
Crispin, ch. 1751	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Adams	Ancaster Starling	Whitefoot m.
Dainty-Davy, b. 1752	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Duke of Cleveland	Traveller	Slighted-by-all.
The Darley Arabian, about 15 hands high.				

* Chance ran near-wheeler in Lord March's (Duke of Queensberry) celebrated carriage match, at Newmarket, August 29, 1750.

<i>Name, Colour, when Foaled.</i>	<i>HEIGHT.</i> <i>ha. in.</i>	<i>Owner or Breeder.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>
Dormouse, b. 1738	- 14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Godolphin	Godolphin Arabian	Partner m.
Euston, gr. 1769	- 14 3	Duke of Grafton	Antinous	Brilliant m.
Fanny, ch. 1751	- 14 1	Mr. Blake	Tartar	a daughter of Jigg.
Fearnought, br. 1751	- 15 1	Lord Godolphin	Godolphin Arabian	Hobgoblin m.
Forester, ch. 1750	- 14 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Vernon	Forester	Looby m.
Fox, b. 1749	- 13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Hunt	Goliath	a daughter of Jigg.
Gameter, br. 1753	- 14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. White	Tarquin	Saucebox m.
Genius, br. b. 1753	- 15 2	Mr. Keck	Babraham	Aura.
Gimcrack, gr. 1760	- 14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Sir C. Bunbury	Cripple	Miss Elliot.
The Godolphin Arabian, br.	- 15 0			
Gower Stallion, b. 1740	- 15 1	Lord Gower	Godolphin Arabian	Whitefoot m.
Highlander, gr. 1742	- 14 1	Lord Portmore	Victorius	Chesterfield Arab m.
Infant, b. 1746	- 15 2	Lord Sandwich	Godolphin Arabian	Hobgoblin m.
Jigg, ch. 1741	- 14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Hunt	Goliath	a daughter of Jigg.
Judgment, b. 1751	- 14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Swinburn	Snip	Cottingham m.
King Pepin, b. 1743	- 14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Dutton	Cartouch	Whitefoot m.
Liberty, b. 1749	- 14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Pytt	Hazard	sister to Blank.
Lightfoot, br. 1747	- 14 2	Lord Eglingtonne	Cade	Bay Bolton m.
Little David, b. 1747	- 13 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	Lord Gower	Gower Stallion	Miss Vixen.
Little Driver, ch. 1743	- 14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Lamero	Beavor's Driver	Childers m.
Little Partner, ch. 1745	- 14 1	Mr. Pearson	Forester	Partner m.
Lofly, b. 1753	- 15 0	Mr. Panton	Godolphin Arabian	Spinster.
Mary Tartar,* ch. 1751	- 14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Rockingham	Tartar.	
The Mixbury Galloway	- 13 2	Mr. Curwen	Curwen Bay Barb.	

* Mary Tartar's dam was purchased at Malton fair, in 1750, for three pounds and a noble, and five shillings returned for luck. Her pedigree could never be traced. After the bargain was made, the purchaser, (Mr. Barker, of Newton,) impressed with the idea of her having been stolen, refused payment, until she had been properly vouched, according to the custom of fairs and markets. Her blood-like appearance induced Mr. Barker to put her to Tartar, (a son of Partner, a horse of perfect symmetry and great strength,) then covering at Oulston, in Yorkshire: in the following spring she produced Mary Tartar.

HEIGHT.

<i>Name, Colour, when Foaled.</i>	<i>ha. in.</i>	<i>Owner or Breeder.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>
Moorecock, gr. 1740	14 1 $\frac{3}{4}$	Mr. Rodgers	Hutton Blacklegs.	a mare of Mr. Hutton's.
Priscilla, b. 1756	13 3 $\frac{4}{8}$	Mr. Curwen	Cade	Mixbury m.
Pumpkin, gr. 1746	14 2	Mr. Rogers	Steady.	sister to Stadtholder.
Ranger, b. 1749	14 1 $\frac{1}{8}$	Mr. Hutton	Spot	Basto m.
Ripon,* eh. 1749	14 1 $\frac{1}{4}$	Captain Shafro	Forester	Little Hartley m.
Second, b. 1732	14 1 $\frac{1}{4}$	Duke of Devonshire	Flying Childers	Second m.
Shakespeare, ch. 1745	14 2 $\frac{1}{4}$	Lord Godolphin	Hobgoblin	Old Cartouch m.
Shorthose, b. 1753	15 3	Mr. Stanhope	Regulus	Childers m.
Silverleg, ch. 1743	13 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	Lord Portmore	Young Cartouch	Miss Langley.
Sloe, bl. 1740	13 3 $\frac{4}{8}$	Mr. Panton	Crab	Cartouch m.
Spider, ch. 1752	14 3 $\frac{1}{8}$	Lord Portmore	Young Cartouch	Patriot m.
Sprightly, br. h. 1754	14 0 $\frac{1}{8}$	Mr. Swinburn	Cade	Meliora.
Syphon, ch. 1750	13 3 $\frac{4}{8}$	Mr. Fenwick	Squirt	Bay Brocke'sby.
Tartar, ch. 1743	15 0	Mr. Crofts	Partner	Miss Partner.
Teaser, gr. 1739	14 3 $\frac{4}{8}$	Mr. Crofts	Bolton Starling	Young Greyhound m.
Torismond, gr. 1739	13 1 $\frac{1}{4}$	Mr. Crofts	Bolton Starling	Bartlet's Childers m.
Trimmer, gr. 1748	14 2 $\frac{1}{4}$	Duke of Bridgewater	Cade	
Young Traveller, ch. 1746	14 0	Mr. Coatesworth	Traveller	
	15 0			

* September 24, 1755, Ripon won 50*l.* give and take, at Doncaster, carrying 9st. 8lb. 12oz. beating Lord Rockingham's Cato, 10st. 1lb. 12oz. and Mr. Hudson's Blacklegs, 8st. 3lb. 8oz. The first heat was run at full speed throughout by Cato and Blacklegs, Cato winning by about half a neck; Ripon just saving his distance. For the second heat all three went off at score, and in the last three miles it was impossible to say which had the advantage: near the ending post, however, Ripon got a-head, and won the heat by nearly a neck from Cato. The third heat was, also, desperately contested; but the ungovernable rate at which Cato and Blacklegs run the first heat, gave Ripon an opportunity of winning, which he did, though with a vast deal of trouble.

Before starting 10 to 1 against Ripon; 5 to 2 Cato against Blacklegs; after the first heat, 2 to 1 on Cato; 3 to 1 against Blacklegs.

“On the glad waters of the dark blue sea,” July, 1830.

“Cælum non animum mutant, qui trans mare currunt.”

MR. EDITOR:

At the sight of this, to you, well known hand writing, I wish you may not exclaim with the forlorn Monsieur Morbleu, after he had begun to flatter himself that he was at last free from persecution, “Be Gar, Monsieur Tonson come again!” I have whiled away tedium in correcting for Weatherby, many omissions and some errors in his last edition of the Stud Book, 1827. He meditates putting out a new edition either this autumn or next spring—spring is the Bookseller’s harvest—and I have made many additions for him, especially of the old blood, imported chiefly into Virginia, before the troubles that led to a separation of the North American colonies, from the mother country: also of subsequent importations; many of them of a very different description, seriously injuring our stock.

And now, be not offended with your old acquaintance and zealous supporter of your Register—when I tell you that I would have left the first ten numbers with him, but that I was ashamed. The plates, with the exception perhaps of Long Island Eclipse, would do honour to any work. But the letter press—the syntax—the orthography, [ΚΑΚΟΓΡΑΦΙΑ rather,] is unendurable in a work like yours. You must cut some of your prosing Slip-Slops, or they will cut up your journal—let me take a single example. In turning over the leaves of the Turf I came to a horse new to me, Vol. 1, No. 7, March 1830, p. 366.—I mean Prince Frederick, a foreign horse whom I had never heard of before.

He is said to be got by Fortunio; and then comes a puff of Fortunio for beating True Blue, an obscure if not a “sorry” horse.

Honeywood’s two True Blues, in whose dam so many famous pedigrees terminate, flourished very early in the last century, some one hundred and twenty years ago. Fortunio, mark! was foaled in 1779—in him we cannot be mistaken, as we have his pedigree given “after a sort.” The only “True Blue that he could have vanquished must be the True Blue by Trumpator out of sister to Post Master, [dam of Aimwell, Gipsy and Aimator,] who was foaled in 1790. The other True Blues, viz. True Blue, by Henricus, dates 1769—True Blue, by Julius Cæsar, 1770—and Governour Turner’s True Blue, by Walnut, out of little Scot’s dam, in 1797. He was every way an indifferent horse, I mean as a racer or stallion—for I never saw him. This, however, I know, that about the time of his performances on the turf, I was a diligent reader of the Racing Calendars; and that he was often beaten—by Haphazard especially—with perfect ease.

But to our pedigree. In the last six and a half lines, there are just half a dozen egregious and most ridiculous mistakes. "Fortunio was a true son of *Floreret*"—for *Florizel*. Pray what is a *false* son? one that the sire did *not* beget? "Lexican" for *Lexicon*—"Golden Lock" for Golden Locks. Brass Lock might have done, for we have now, White Lock, Black Lock, &c. &c.

"Grand dam *by* Valiant's dam." A most extraordinary mare this—to get a foal—whilst all others are restricted to bringing them forth. She must have been, (although from the face of the record not a maid,) related to Old Tattersall's famous "Maid of All Work." To conclude: in the last half line we have "Thwart's dun mare," for Thwaite's dun mare.

Now is not all this too bad?

Give my compliments to the gentleman who publishes the pedigree of ch. mare Alexandria, No. 3, Vol. 1, p. 417, April 1830—and tell him that Monimia bred no filly to Herod; her first and only produce by Herod, was a *grey colt*.

In exploring the tangled skein of this pedigree, I am inclined to the opinion that for "Monimia by Matchem," &c. we should read—Monimia's *dam* by Matchem. Now Monimia was grand dam of Hambletonian, and her offspring should be therefore more guardedly recited. Her dam by Alcides, produced a grey filly to Herod in 1778—and this Herod mare, bred by Sir Lawrence Dundas, [see p. 238–9, of the Stud book, edition of 1808, and p. 299, of the edition of 1827, both Vol. 1st.] did bring a grey filly by "*Sweet Briar*," which was the "*dam of Cryer by Alexander*."

Is this *Cryer*, by Alexander, "Smalley's imported Alexander?"

Although never *sick* [I speak technically,] this is the only sort of work that I am equal to, or capable of. For my head is giddy. It serves to pass time.

Send me the other two numbers, and if you republish throw the trash overboard, and give us an expurgated edition—whip in babblers, or you lose your fox. It is unnecessary to say to you, that I mean not the slightest imputation upon the gentleman in p. 417—or any other; having myself, although I keep a record, given a wrong pedigree in more instances than one, by trusting to memory, or having my attention diverted at the moment.

My worthy friends Fish, Grinnell & Co. good men and true, "liege men to the Dane;" will forward any letters to me, either direct, or by packet. There is a certain magician, that you wot of, that will do the same—as surely, but perhaps more slowly. However, "slow and sure," "*you know*." Your, and your work's well wisher,

PHILIP.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. Oct. 4, 1830.

Should the following farago, or any article of it, be worth insertion in your beautiful, though sometimes inaccurate pages, it is at your service. I had thought to have pointed out the most material errors, scattered, sparsely indeed, through the first volume, but left the task to you or some of your abler correspondents. The American Turf Register is to be the foundation of an American General Stud Book, and it should, therefore, be as free as possible from mistakes. Entire exemption in the first instance, of our stock, resting in manuscript and memory, is impracticable. Every thing material I hope will ultimately be brought to light by your different contributors; and you may always correct the pedigrees of English horses sent to you, by reference to the General Stud Book and Calendars, with the exception of those of which Messrs. Weatherbys have not treated. Bluster, (imported) vol. 2, page 51, is badly traced. He was got by Orlando, dam by Pegasus, out of one of Thornton's Highflyer mares, supposed to be Diddler's dam. Virago, vol. 1, page 522, has the blood rightly stated, but the names are wrong. She was got by Shark, (imported) her dam Gunilda, (imported) by Star; Virago by Panton's Arabian, &c. Let me now add an obituary or two, and a few importations, correct some of my own errors, and then to the queries, &c. of your Washington correspondent, vol. 2, page 19, and following.—[For these see Turf Register.]

OBITUARIES.

Spread Eagle, (imported) died, as I learn, in Lexington, Kentucky, in 1805, aged 13 years.

Grey Diomed, (son of Medley) died in Edgecomb county, North Carolina, in 1806, aged 20 years.

Little Wonder, by Diomed, (not Mark Anthony) died in February, 1815.

Oscar, by Little Wonder, dam Rosy Clack, died in Sumner county, Tennessee, in 1829, aged 11 years.

Bluster, (imp.) died in Williamson county, Tenn. in 1828, aged 20 years.

Abjer, (imported) killed himself in New York, in 1828, aged 11 years.

Centaur died on the ocean, in 1829, aged 11 years.

The two latter and two fillies were purchased in England, on account of Mr. James Jackson, of Alabama; also Leviathan. He was imported this year.

Conqueror died 1830, aged 22 years.

PANTON.

MR. EDITOR:

Oct. 2, 1830.

The motives which influenced A. P. T. in his communication to you, concerning Sir Charles, Sally Walker, and Betsey and John Richards, induce me to ask for "*authentic facts*," and "*unquestionable testimony*," in regard to the pedigrees of the celebrated brothers Monsieur Tonson, Sir Richard, Sir Henry and Champion. Why is not Sir Richard's pedigree, on the *dam's* side, given on p. 524, vol. 1, of the Turf Register?

A SUBSCRIBER.

VETERINARY.

SORE TONGUE IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Cambridge, E. S. Md. Sept. 4, 1830.

A disease has made its appearance among the horses in a part of this county, which has never before been known to us. It is obviously the "Sore Tongue," which Dr. Spence wrote you was prevalent in Worcester in 1826. Mention was before made of it in a volume of your journal, and a remedy proposed; but it threatens, with us, to bear such a character of malignance, as to merit a thorough attention and investigation. A few cases only have yet occurred. On a visit to a farm in Transquakin yesterday, the overseer informed me, that one of my best horses had died that morning, of a disease that had, within a few days, attacked some others in the neighbourhood. This case was most rapid: the horse, the previous evening (he said) discovered a sore mouth, by the dropping of his food, which he had attempted to eat; a slight swelling appeared under his throat, scarcely discernable: in a few hours it was immensely large: the next morning, early, he died: his tongue being excessively swelled, black, and ulcerated, and protruded out of his mouth: he had been, until the moment, in perfect health and fine order.

If any of your numerous correspondents would give us, through your valuable journal, the pathology of this fatal disease, the "*fons et origo mali*," or, any reasonable history of its nature, causes, and remedies, the favour would be extensively acknowledged, and most especially by

Yours, &c.

J. E. M.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, Nov. 25, 1826.

Having observed by one of the Philadelphia papers, that Dr. Spence had addressed to you a letter on the subject of a destructive disease that prevails at present among the horses in Maryland, viz. ulcerated tongue.

This is to inform you that some years back, when I resided in the state of Mississippi, the same disease attacked and carried off many fine horses; it was there called the sore tongue. A remedy was found, by taking one quarter of an ounce of the sulphate of zinc, or white vitriol, and dissolving it in one porter bottle of water, and washing the tongue three, four, or five times in the course of two days. Indeed it seldom failed, particularly if used early; it seemed to check the disease immediately; the horse would at first nibble delicately, and shortly after eat as usual. A drench of one pound of salts, given quickly, aids the cure.

Respectfully yours, &c.

WILLIAM E. LEHMAN.

N. B.—My impression is, that alum water was used with success also. One ounce of alum, dissolved in a bottle of water, and the tongue washed well, by taking a rag wet with the solution, introducing it into the mouth and rubbing well over and about the tongue.

[*Am. Farmer.*]

DOG BREAKING.

(See Engraving at the commencement of the number.)

On this subject, there is but little difference of opinion, and that unimportant, the only one worth noticing, is whether or not a dog should be taught to fetch the dead game.—Those who are opposed to this practice, contend that the dog becomes apt to *break shot*, and to flush any birds that may remain, and that he will frequently acquire the habit of *mouthng* or biting them, especially wounded birds, which he is obliged to pounce upon, in order to catch.—On the other hand, those who favor this method of breaking, say that it will often happen, that wounded birds escape, unless the dog be taught to find and carry, and that birds frequently fall in places extremely difficult and unpleasant for the shooter to get at them, and that a dog properly broke, will not at all injure the game.—Giving however, the arguments, on both sides, their due weight, I am inclined to prefer a dog only broken to find dead game, and not to fetch it.

The art of breaking and training dogs is one of the greatest importance, and after an examination of all the authorities on the subject, I am of opinion, there is none in which it is better and more rationally handled than in Mr. Johnson's excellent book. I have, therefore, taken the liberty to make free with the shears and give my readers a long extract from that book.

In the first place, says he, it is indispensably necessary that the sportsman should procure dogs whose breed is unexceptionably good; as well bred dogs are more than half broke the moment you take them into the field. The dog is an animal possessed of an uncommon degree of sagacity; in short, he has *reasoning powers* to a very great extent, which may be converted to the pleasure or the service of his master; yet, in this respect, dogs will be found to vary very much; and while some will appear to exhibit *instinct* merely, others will be found to evince a degree of acuteness very similar to reason. There is a countless variety of the dog tribe, many of the non-descript ramifications of which, with an ugly and diminutive form, seem to sink much below the general level of the canine tribe in sagacity, while the nobler kind appear to rise in the scale of importance in proportion as they are judiciously bred, and afterwards cherished by the fostering care of their human protector.

The most sagacious of all the varieties of this highly interesting animal is, without dispute, the *Newfoundland dog*. His olfactory organs are of the first order; yet, as from his heavy, long, and loose form he is unable to support the fatigue of a day's range; he, on this account *alone*, is ill-calculated for the shooting sportsman. Similarly

important disqualifying observations would apply to most of the other varieties of the dog, till we come to the *Pointer* and *Setter*, which appear altogether most admirably adapted to the purpose for which they are so generally used. We may, however, remark that the mere pointing or setting is by no means confined to these two particular kinds; on the contrary, terriers, hounds, and all dogs inclined to hunt, may be easily taught to *point* or *set*; or, in other words, to pause or stop, on their approaching game.* Indeed, there are few dogs given to hunting but will point *naturally*, in the course of a little time, which arises no doubt from the following reason: as a young dog ascertains his proximity to game, by his sense of smell, so on his near approach, he is eager to seize it; but finding, after repeated trials, that he is unable to accomplish his purpose, he becomes more circumspect or wary, and will be observed to *pause* for a short space, and then make a sudden rush to secure his object. This pause is, no doubt, for the purpose of ascertaining, by his olfactory organs, the exact spot where the game is seated; and the observation of this very circumstance, there is not a doubt, originated the idea of the setting dog; the sportsman carefully improving, by education, a quality which he easily discovered would so essentially conduce to the pleasures of the field.

Taking it for granted, therefore, that all dogs which will range for game will naturally pause or set, yet none of the various kinds seem so quickly to adopt this sagacious manœuvre as the pointer or setter; nor is any one of them every way so admirably adapted as an auxiliary to the fowling piece. Next to the Newfoundland dog, on the score of powerful instinct, or animal reasoning, may be ranked the *pointer*; his countenance is open, intelligent, and expressive; while his speed, strength, and persevering spirit enable him to continue the chase for a length of time almost incredible.

The *pointer* and *setter*, though used for the same purpose, offer, individually, a very different object for contemplation, either as regards their external appearance, or their mode of questing for game. The setter is fleetier than the pointer; and, as his feet are small, and much protected by hair, he has a decided advantage on hard ground, or in frosty weather; but, at the commencement of the shooting season, when the weather is oppressively hot, he suffers more from thirst than the pointer, arising, no doubt, from his long, thick, and warm coat of hair, which, though extremely convenient in cold weather, nevertheless, exposes this generous animal to great inconvenience during the

* A gentleman near Darby in Pennsylvania, had a bull-dog, which instinctively became a good setter.—*Editor*.

intense heat of the month of August, particularly on mountains where water is seldom to be met with. On the whole, the setter is a hardy, high-spirited animal; but he is often found troublesome to break, and can only be kept steady by incessant labour, backed, but too frequently, by *severe correction*. For those who follow the diversion very ardently, and are out almost every day, the setter will generally be found a valuable acquisition; but those who enjoy the fascinating amusement of shooting only *occasionally*, will find greater satisfaction in the more steady and better regulated exertions of the pointer.

The *pointer* is of foreign origin, and is known, with but slight difference of form, not only in Spain, but in Portugal, and also in France. The pointers that have been brought immediately from Spain are heavy and clumsily formed; those from Portugal are somewhat lighter; while the French breed is remarkable for a wide furrow which runs between the nostrils, and which gives to the animal's countenance a very grotesque appearance. All the pointers, however, exhibit a very different form and character from the setter: they are thick and heavy creatures, with large chubby heads, long pendant ears, and are covered with short smooth hair; nor do they always possess that generosity of disposition which is so distinguishing a trait in the character of the setter; in fact, they are of little value till crossed with the generous blood of these islands. Yet the conjunction of the setter and pointer is by no means advisable, since the production generally unites the worst qualities of the two, without any of those requisites, perhaps, for which the two breeds are most highly prized. Sometimes, indeed, a first rate dog is produced between a setter and a pointer; but it rarely happens; the cross, at best, is never to be depended on; and for one good dog thus obtained, there will be found, on an average, twenty very indifferent or bad dogs; while not the least dependance can be placed on the offspring of the very best animals thus obtained. The most valuable dogs are, unquestionably, those produced between the Spanish pointer and the deep-flewed fox-hound or the deep-flewed harrier, particularly if the progeny incline much to the pointer; unless indeed speed be more the object than acute olfactory nerves, when the lighter kind of hounds will be found to answer best. The *Spanish pointer* has been already so judiciously crossed, and is arrived at such a degree of perfection, as to leave little to be desired in the way of experiment.

Pointers are very susceptible of education, are easily broke or trained, and not so apt to forget their lessons as the setter.

Having offered these preliminary remarks on the varieties of the dog, I will now proceed to a consideration of the subject more immediately under discussion. A very mistaken notion has obtained cur-

rency, namely, that those dogs which it is difficult to reduce to the required subordination, ultimately prove, when thoroughly subdued, superior to all others. How such an idea could have become prevalent I am at a loss to conjecture; but I have not the least hesitation in pronouncing it erroneous. That there have been good dogs of this description I am willing to admit,—one, perhaps, out of a hundred; but it must be acknowledged, after all, that the *steadiness* of the very best of these hardy, headstrong dogs is seldom to be depended on; they are always apt to spring the game, particularly when hunted in company; and it is only by hard labour, or excessive correction, or both, that their mischievous impetuosity can be restrained.

The *first* object to be considered in training a dog is the *animal's temper*: some dogs require frequent and severe correction, while, with others, mild treatment, and even encouragement, are indispensable. The most *philosophic patience* is an admirable quality in a dog-breaker: as many otherwise excellent dogs have been ruined by ignorance and brutal passion.

Well-bred dogs generally begin to hunt at an early period, though it will sometimes happen (but not often) that a dog will continue so long before he manifests a disposition for hunting, as to induce a suspicion that he is good for nothing. Let no sportsman be too hasty in forming this conclusion. At the age of five or six months, or even earlier, you should allow your dog to accompany you when you walk out, supposing it to be in the lanes or elsewhere; and, occasionally, lead him in a cord, or couple him with another dog. He may be allowed to ramble to a certain distance, so as not to be out of call; occasionally making him come behind you at the word *back*. The fewer words used in each lesson the better, which should be always the same, of the plainest sound, as well as the most distinct from each other, as the dog is guided by the sound alone; any meaning beyond what the sound and tone convey is, of course, above the capacity of a quadruped. At this period, it will not be amiss to teach him to crouch at a piece of bread, or any thing else you may think proper, and not to stir till he is ordered: this may easily be done by *gentle correction* when he does wrong, and by rewarding him when he has done right. A good time for this introductory lesson is before you feed him, and he should never be allowed to eat till he has performed his task in a satisfactory manner. The word *down* is short, and sounds well from the mouth, and is all that is necessary to make the dog crouch, except when he shows any unwillingness to execute what you desire, when *sirrah!* spoken in an angry tone, may perhaps produce obedience; if not, the whip should be administered with moderation. Further, it may be as well to teach him, at the same

time, words of caution, such, for instance, as *take heed*; as well as of encouragement, as *good boy*; the latter should not be *used profusely*, but applied in the most judicious manner, as encouragement is very apt to induce a dog to commit errors. A plurality of teachers should, if possible, be avoided: one instructor being amply sufficient.

Whenever a dog is corrected, either at this period, or afterwards in the field, he should not be suffered to leave you till he is satisfied that you intend him no further chastisement: for example, if a dog be guilty of so great a fault, when hunting, as to render a severe flogging indispensable, you should not allow him to run away immediately after the flagellation, but compel him to remain at your feet for some seconds or a minute, otherwise you will not be able to catch him, perhaps, should he require a second chastisement. When a severe flogging is necessary, it is advisable to put a cord round the neck of the dog, by which the punishment may be administered more effectually.

After the dog has been thus brought under subjection, or reduced to the requisite obedience, at any period, from the age of eight to eighteen months, according as he is strong and healthy, he may be taken into the field, either with or without another dog, and suffered to hunt whatever he pleases, (except sheep or domestic animals,) and, in fact, to run riot. *Larks*, as they so frequently present themselves, will, most likely, be the first object of his attention; these he will spring and chase very eagerly; if *partridges* come in his way, he will do the same, with this difference only, that his eagerness will much increase; it will be still greater should he come in contact with a *pheasant*; and if a hare happen to rise before him, he will not fail to chase, with all imaginable ardour, and will, most likely, *open* in the pursuit. In this way he may be indulged till such time as he has become so attached to the sport that he may be checked without the least danger of his being *overfaced*, and thus induced to *blink* his game, or be otherwise rendered shy.

In a short period you will perceive him draw more cautiously upon the scent; on approaching his object, he will pause even at a lark; but when a partridge happens to be before him, his pause or stop will be more steady, and his manner altogether much more earnest; and the difference of the object will be very clearly manifested in his countenance.* He should now be taken out with an old steady dog, and

* If, contrary to expectation, he should manifest no disposition to pause or stop, after having been taken into the field half a dozen times, every time he springs the game, he must be brought back to the spot whence it rose, and compelled to crouch; the word *toho!* must be angrily spoken, and the whip used, if, after repeated cautions, he should pay no attention.

whenever he comes to a point, the word *toho!* should be used, and afterwards the whip, should the word prove unavailing. Whenever he sets, approach him, at your regular pace, but seem not in a hurry, (as, if you run, he will be very apt to do the same) and stand by him for a few seconds; if the birds do not rise he should be allowed to advance, by saying *hold up!*—be mindful, however, that he does not advance too rapidly, and in order to effect this, make use of words expressive of caution, as *take heed!* When the old dog points, the young one should be taught to *back*, which may be accomplished in the following manner:—as soon as the old dog settles to a point, supposing the young one happens to be at a distance, he must be stopped, as the moment he perceives the point, he would if left to himself, rush eagerly up: however, he must be prevented from so doing, by calling out *toho!* at the same time holding up your hand.—If he obey not by gentle means, recourse must be had to the whip. By these means he will, most likely, soon become very steady; for dog-breaking, if attended to at a proper period, and in a proper manner, does not give half the trouble that is generally supposed. Holding up the hand is the signal for the dog to *back*; and, in a little time, whenever he sees it he will immediately stop, though he may be at the other end of the field, or at a considerable distance.

At the same time, he should be taught to quarter his ground in a proper manner, as well as not to break fence. In beating a field, care should be taken to give him the wind; or, at least, he should never be suffered to run directly with the wind: if it blow in his face, so much the better: but a dog will hunt very well with a side wind. The dog should cross about twenty yards before the shooter, and if, after running down the field, he should not cross up again at about the distance just mentioned: he should be called to or whistled, and a wave of the hand should direct him across the field; unless indeed he catch scent, when he should be suffered, of course, to follow it. In case of attempting to *break fence*, he should be instantly whistled to or called by name, in an angry tone, using at the same time the words *'ware fence!* This will, in all probability, soon produce the requisite obedience; but should he refuse to obey the whistle or call, the *whip* must produce what more gentle means are unable to effect. If he refuse to pay attention to the whistle, he should receive a few stripes, (more or less, according to the disposition of the animal) the whistle being occasionally used during the operation; and continued to be so corrected, should he not return implicit obedience when called to. Thus, he will soon become pleasingly tractable.

However, as some young dogs are alarmed at the report of the fowling-piece, it will not be amiss, on the game rising after having

been properly set, to fire a pistol, which will render him familiar to the sound. If his terror should increase on the firing of the pistol, so as to frighten him from the field, the experiment should be entirely abandoned till the shooting season, when he should be coupled with another dog, or otherwise prevented from running away till a few birds are killed and shown to him.—If a bird be winged, he should be induced to foot it, and even suffered to mouth it, which is by far the best method of reconciling him to the discharge of the fowling-piece.

We will suppose that the dog is already steady at partridge; yet if he happens to approach a hare, he will scarcely fail to rush at her—at all events, he will chase when she rises. In this case, he must be brought back to the place from whence he run, and made to crouch as before described, using the words, '*ware hare!*' or '*ware chase!*'

Hitherto, I have supposed that the dog-breaker has been engaged with a mild, good tempered animal, which will be easily rendered tractable by the means just described; there are, however, dogs of a very different description, which require a greater degree of flogging, aided by other coercive measures, in order to enforce that indispensable degree of subordination, without which, shooting, so delightful with well trained pointers, is rendered irksome and vexatious.

If repeated severe flogging, fail to accomplish the object of the sportsman, recourse must be had to the *trash cord*, or rather *drag-cord*.—This is a cord something like a clock line, about twelve or fourteen yards in length, to be fastened round the dog's neck, if in the fields; on the moors the dog will run with twenty yards, while twelve or fourteen will soon tire him in enclosed grounds:* the greater the length of the cord, however, that can be used with propriety, the better; the cord may be shortened as the dog becomes fatigued. By the help of this cord, you will be able to stop him whenever you please. We will suppose that he makes a point: should he attempt to run in, you must check him as smartly as possible, making use of the word *toho!* and the whip also if you think necessary. This cord will be very useful should the dog not come in when called, &c. If, after some little practice with the drag-cord, the dog perseveres in springing his game, or continues otherwise refractory, the *spiked collar* must be used. The *spiked collar* is merely a leather strap, through which are inserted a dozen or more small nails, the points of which should extend half an inch beyond the surface of the inside. On the outside a piece

* On moors, the cord is drawn over the top of the heath in a great measure, and therefore runs light; in stubble fields and rough grounds many obstacles render the dragging of the cord very hard labour.

of leather must be sewed, over the heads of the nails, to prevent their starting back when the dog presses upon their points. This is to be buckled round the dog's neck, the points of the nails inward, and the drag cord attached to it. Thus, when it becomes necessary to check him on his attempting to run in, or behaving otherwise unruly, the admonition, or rather correction, will be more impressive; in a little time, his neck will be very sore, and he must be contumacious beyond measure if this mode of punishment does not produce the desired effect.

[*American Shooter's Manual.*

(To be continued.)

ON HAWKS—HARES—PHEASANTS—PARTRIDGES, &c. &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Hanover C. H. (Va.) Nov. 4, 1830.

In looking over one of the late numbers of your interesting publication, I was much pleased with the account of a clergyman in Fairfax, who is described as taking great delight in hawking. It is the first time I ever heard that sport was practised in America. Though it will certainly never become general, yet it might afford an idle, but not unpleasing recreation to the sportsmen of our country. We have *Foxopholite* societies, and I see no reason why *archery* should meet with more favour than *falconry*. Hawking has of late years been pursued in England by the well known Col. Thornton, and I believe, very extensively by an Earl of Orford. The fowling piece, which has rendered this amusement almost obsolete in Europe, has not had the same effect in Eastern countries. In China, the Emperor is said to hunt frequently, attended by a thousand falconers, each with a bird upon his fist. In Persia, where the dog is held to be an impure animal, hawking is at this time, in as much esteem as it was in Europe, when "stately dames and knights of high degree," on their richly caparisoned steeds, spent much of their time in this noble diversion. The Persians train their hawks to strike the antelope. The bird fastens upon his head, and by flapping its wings over his eyes immediately stops his course, and he becomes an easy prey to his pursuers. The dominion over the horse is said to be the noblest conquest achieved by man. It is unquestionably the most useful; but I know not that his ascendancy over other animals appears more wonderful in any thing than his being able to call the falcon from the clouds, to make him perch on his hand and deliver to him his prey.

Should your correspondent be inclined to give a more particular account of the manner in which this diversion is practised by his friend; his treatment of his hawks, and mode of training them, &c. I have no doubt, it would be highly acceptable to your readers.

An anecdote was told to me, by a gentleman, whose pen I recognize in some of your pages, which shews how easy it would be to tame the hawk. He had shot one, and fearing that a favourite dog might be injured by the bird, he hastened to it, and found it only winged. Knowing that gun-shot wounds produce almost instantaneous thirst, he dipped his ram-rod in a stream that ran near. The hawk was for making battle, but the instant he perceived the clear drop, he opened his mouth to receive it, laid his ferocity aside, and in a few days was becoming quite tame, when he was unluckily killed (by a dog, I think,) in the absence of the gentleman. I have twice since this was related to me, had an opportunity of giving water to a wounded hawk. He swallowed it greedily, opened his mouth as desiring more, and seemed to be immediately gentle. In each case the bird was too badly wounded to survive many hours, or I should have endeavoured to tame him.

I will give you another instance to show the ease with which one can domesticate the wildest bird. In January, 1828, I fired with small shot, at a flock of wild geese, just as they rose to take flight. One of them I very slightly wounded in the wing, and secured him. In less than half an hour after I brought him to my house, he ate voraciously, and within a fortnight was suffered to go at large, and would come up to me and take bread from my hand, which he will do at this day, though it is long since I have paid any particular attention to him. He has never shewn any inclination to breed with the domestic goose. I have, however, heard a mongrel race is not uncommon. That most beautiful bird, the Summer Duck, which in the richness of his plumage, surpasses the pheasant, and vies with the peacock, is easily domesticated, and many broods have been reared in this neighbourhood, but were finally lost from neglect.

How does it happen, that the grey and the red legged partridge, to say nothing of the pheasant, have never been introduced into this country? I have heard that some attempts to breed them, had been made near Baltimore. The difficulty of obtaining them from England, on account of the game laws, has discouraged me from making the experiment.

He who should introduce the hare, and stock any part of our country with it, would indeed be a public benefactor. The prolific character of the animal, would insure success to one who could procure a few of them.

I have never seen *bat shooting* mentioned in any sporting work. The bird is a *caprimulgus*, or goat sucker. It is one of the few common to the two continents, and is known in England, and described by Bewick, by the name of Night Jar. In the northern states, it is

called the Night Hawk. In Virginia, it affords fine sport from the last of July to the first of October. They collect in immense numbers just before sunset, especially after a light shower, around barns or wheat stacks; and their wheeling rapid flight, gives a fair trial to the skill of the gunner. Notwithstanding the absurd name of Bat, which is, in this state, most preposterously given to them, they are esteemed a great delicacy. With us bat shooting is as well known as partridge shooting; but this information is probably new to some of your subscribers. The whip-poor-will is also a *caprimulgus*, and I have heard many persons, and some of them old sportsmen, assert that it was the same with the bat. To satisfy an incredulous friend, I shot a whip-poor-will, a few weeks ago, and found the difference between the birds to be exactly as Wilson describes it. The color of the whip-poor-will is more of a brown, and it wants the white bars that are so conspicuous in the wings of the other—but flitting in the dusk of the evening, it may well be mistaken for the bat.

If you think this rambling communication deserving a place in your Register, you may again hear from M.

[The oftener the better.—EDIT.]

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

[We have not had leisure for the enjoyment of this sport since the season commenced; and our friends have been too lazy to “report progress,” though we have heard that some have had good days. A party of four, for example, bagging more than forty brace—on ground which, for obvious reasons, they do not wish to be named. For their success they give great credit to the remarkable sagacity and stoutness of Bob, a pointer dog, property of Mr. Laf——, himself one of the party, and an elegant shot. In this excursion it is said Mr. H****, justly esteemed one of the best, and not hitherto easily matched, was beaten by Mr. D. comparatively a young sportsman. But for these disappointments gentlemen must make up their minds, as old campaigners are sometimes out-generaled by young officers.]

The best shooting we have heard of this season was by Dr. Smith, of the army, stationed at Annapolis—across the Severn, the first week in October, he killed 29 birds at 30 shots, and crippled the remaining bird. He hunts with two dogs—one to point, the other to fetch his game. We understand that his charge of *shot* is much less than customary. We hope our friends will get in the way of reporting their work, whether good or bad; not acting like some young ladies, who, after costing their parents many hundred dollars, to learn to play and sing well, will do neither, because they cannot do both *better than any one else*.]

SHOOTING IN THE WESTERN PRAIRIES.

When my pointers before me all carefully stand,
 And none dare to move but the dog I command,
 When the covey he springs, and I bring down my bird,
 I've a pleasure, no pastime besides can afford,
 No pleasure, nor pastime, that's under the sun,
 Is equal to mine with my dogs and my gun.

MR. EDITOR:

I send you a copy of my journal, which you are at liberty to publish if you deem it of sufficient interest to occupy a page in your valuable Sporting Magazine. It contains an account of game killed in the month of September, truly and accurately recorded.

Yours, respectfully,

A HUNTER IN THE PRAIRIES.

WHERE KILLED.	WHEN.	Grouse.	Pheasant.	Woodcock.	Rail.	Partridge.	Duck.	Plover.	Total each day.	Shots Missed.
Prairie des Chiens,	1830. Sept. 1	9	9	
	3	.	.	11	11	3
	5	4	9	13	2
	6	.	.	21	21	3
	7	.	14	.	.	5	.	.	19	3
	8	10	10	1
	11	6	11	17	2
	12	.	.	14	14	2
	14	8	3	.	.	4	.	.	15	2
	16	3	.	.	.	6	.	.	9	
	17	.	8	.	.	4	.	.	12	2
	18	9	.	.	1	.	.	.	10	1
	19	5	.	5	
	20	.	17	17	3
	21	18	18	
	22	15	15	1
	24	.	10	10	3
	25	20	20	2
	26	17	17	1
	27	8	9	.	.	7	.	.	24	3
	29	12	12	1
	30	10	10	
									308	35

Total killed 308.—Total misses 35.—Total number of shots fired 343.

REMARKS.—The Grouse were killed in the open prairie, the Pheasants, in a rough broken country, full of deep ravines, and steep declivities, the Woodcock, in the Mississippi bottoms, and along the edge of the highlands.

I hunted with a double barrel percussion gun, made by Constable, of Philadelphia; it has never yet missed fire. I was once upset in a canoe, and lost it, for several minutes in six feet water, nevertheless, both barrels fired clear.

I have used a percussion gun for the four last seasons, and give it a decided preference over the flint; indeed I would not, for my own use, give a quarter of a dollar for the best flint gun that was ever made.

ACCIDENT FROM PERCUSSION LOCKS.

Mr. Gist, while shooting, received an injury in the forehead by the percussion cap flying off. We understand that lately an opening has been made in the *front* of the hammer that falls on the nipple, to let off any pieces of the cap.

WADDING FOR RIFLES.

We are informed by one of the best rifle shots in Pennsylvania, that common parchment makes the very best wadding for rifles. He affirms, that in its ingress and egress it wipes the barrel, and that a thousand balls may be discharged in succession without the necessity of washing.

SHOOTING MATCH.

A bet was recently made, for 200 sovereigns a-side, between Lord Kennedy and Mr. Coke, which should kill and bag the greatest number of partridges in two days. Lord Kennedy to sport upon any manor in Scotland, and Mr. Coke upon his uncle's manors in Norfolk.—Both parties to shoot on the same days, the 26th September and 4th October, 1823. Mr. Coke, on the former day, shot upon the Warham and Wighton manors, adjoining to Holkham-park: he killed and bagged 86½ brace of birds. He was accompanied in the field by his uncle, T. W. Coke, Esq. and by Col. Dixon, his umpire; and F. S. Blunt, Esq. umpire for Lord Kennedy. He was also attended by several gamekeepers, with one dog only to beat for and pick up the birds. There were a great number of spectators. This match, from its novelty, and the celebrity of the sportsmen engaged in it, excited considerable interest, and bets to a large amount depended on the issue.

Second day.—On Saturday, October 4th, Mr. William Coke took the field soon after six in the morning, accompanied as before; also by his two friends, Sir Henry Goodricke, Bart. and F. Hollyhocke, Esq.; and some neighbouring yeomen assisted in beating for game.—The morning was foggy, and the turnips so wet the birds would not lay among them. This was much against Mr. Coke's shooting, and in the first two hours he bagged only six brace of birds. The day

cleared up soon after eight, and Mr. Coke then made ample amends for his previous lost time. He sported over the Egmore, Quarles, Holkham, and a part of the Wighton manors, and found birds plentiful among Mr. Denny's fine crops of turnips on the Egmore farm. In one twenty-acre piece of Swedish turnips, he bagged 30 brace of birds. Mr. Coke finished his day's sport soon after six o'clock in the evening. He had then bagged 88 brace of partridges and 5 pheasants, but there being a dispute between the umpires about one bird, Colonel Dixon, for Mr. Coke, gave up the point, and *the return* on the match was settled at $87\frac{1}{2}$ brace of partridges shot and bagged by Mr. W. Coke, this day, making in the two days' shooting 174 brace of partridges.

Mr. Coke, sen. accompanied his nephew the whole of the two days' sporting, and on the last day he loaded a great part of the guns. Lady Ann Coke was also in the field a considerable part of the last day.—Her ladyship carried refreshments for the sportsmen in her pony gig. Lord Kennedy, in two days, bagged 132 brace; losing the wager by 42 brace.

PIGEON MATCH FOR 200 SOVEREIGNS.

There was a grand day's play at pigeons on Saturday, February 27, 1824, on Midgham-downs, between eight gentlemen of Hants and eight from Oxfordshire, at seven birds each, at twenty-one yards from the trap:

<i>Hants.</i>	<i>Killed.</i>	<i>Oxon.</i>	<i>Killed.</i>
Mr. Harrowby . . .	7	Mr. Owen . . .	7
Captain Allen . . .	7	Mr. Joel . . .	6
Mr. Frost . . .	6	Mr. Beaumont . . .	6
Mr. Meadows . . .	5	Mr. Rowcroft . . .	6
Mr. Bouverie . . .	5	Mr. Bearcroft . . .	5
Mr. Mellish . . .	4	Mr. Meadows . . .	5
Mr. Hawkins . . .	4	Mr. Shield . . .	4
Mr. Harvey . . .	4	Mr. Comins . . .	3
	<hr/> 42		<hr/> 42

After the tie there was much even betting, and in shooting it off at three birds each, Hants won the match.

ROOK SHOOTING.

In May, 1824, a gentleman from Lynn, undertook for a wager of £20, to shoot 20 dozen rooks from an air gun (which he was to load himself) in the course of a day. He commenced shooting at half-past six in the morning, and finished his task in a masterly manner at four o'clock in the afternoon, in the rookery belonging to John Lloyd, Esq. of Pentney, Norfolk. Bets were 3 to 1 against the performance, the rooks being very strong, and the wind high.

SHOOTING.

Hospitality.—In December, 1822, Sir Harry Fetherstonhaugh, Bart. entertained at his seat, Up-Park, Sussex, the Marquis of Anglesea, Hon. Sir Arthur and Sir Charles Paget, Hon. Berkeley Paget, Ratcliffe Delme, Esq. and J. Chester, Esq. brother of the Countess of Liverpool. The diversion of shooting was taken each day; and the following is the quantity of game bagged during the week. The Marquis of Anglesea killed 217 head of game in two days; on one day Mr. Delme killed 82, and on another 65 head:—

	<i>Pheas.</i>	<i>Ha.</i>	<i>Rab.</i>	<i>Par.</i>	<i>Wks.</i>
Monday	136	84	137	4	2
Tuesday	66	64	44	1	3
Wednesday	20	11	28	0	0
Thursday	207	70	13	0	2
Friday	10	6	356	0	0
Saturday	55	85	140	1	0
	<hr/> 494	<hr/> 320	<hr/> 718	<hr/> 6	<hr/> 7

On the first two days there were seven, and on the four following days six guns.

PIGEON MATCH.

Some first-rate shooting, at seven birds each, twenty-one yards from the trap, took place at Forest-row, Bagshot-heath, on Saturday, September 11, 1824, for three hundred sovereigns. The match was between six crack shots from Berks and Wilts, against six from Hants and Bucks, which was decided as follows:

<i>Berks and Wilts.</i>	<i>Killed.</i>	<i>Hants and Bucks.</i>	<i>Killed.</i>
Mr. Armstrong	7	Mr. Dunn	7
Mr. Bennisworth	7	Mr. Newman	6
Mr. Ford	6	Mr. Gee	6
Mr. Agar	6	Mr. Ross	6
Mr. Reynolds	5	Mr. Weafred	6
Mr. Martin	4	Mr. Joyce	4
	<hr/> 35		<hr/> 35

The tie was shot off at three birds each, and the match was won by Berks and Wilts bagging thirteen birds, and their opponents twelve.

EXTRAORDINARY SNIPE SHOOTING.

On Saturday, January 10, 1818, Mr. Elliott, of Lenham, in Kent, shot four snipes at one discharge. Mr. E. marked two of them on a pond, and was about to fire, when they rose on the wing, joined by two others. Three dropped instantly into the pond, and the fourth at a small distance from it!

REMARKABLE FOX HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Mount Pleasant, Hanover, Oct. 23, 1830.

Seeing that it is your wish that your friends should furnish you with accounts of extraordinary fox hunts and shooting; and thinking as I do, that I have made the hardest race with five of my dogs, and four of my neighbour's (R. S. T.) that ever was run in these parts, I give you an account of it. On the 11th of this month, I went to Caroline, to see my relation, (J. O. S.) who had frequently laughed, and said that he had a fox that was my master piece. It commenced raining some time in the night, and stopped about 10 o'clock the next morning. However, we rode out to the swamp, where he was certain he laid. Soon after getting there, the dogs bounced him; after running about two miles, and crossing Matopini, I saw him enter the field; after getting some little distance from the woods he stopped to look for the dogs; started on, and just before he crossed the field, I saw him stop and look back the second time; the dogs then in the field; he took a straight stretch about four miles. It commenced raining, and the dogs made a loss, and I blew them off, (my health has been very bad for a good many years back) this made my relation laugh heartily, to think I should have such an excuse; however, I determined to stay one more day and take a fair trial at him. The next day proved to be a good one; we went to the same place where we found him. He then took a straight stretch down the Matopini, crossing nearly all the bends, first in Caroline, then King William, and then in King and Queen counties, making a straight stretch for about twenty-two miles; from King and Queen he came to Caroline, where we ran him, not far from the line of King and Queen, for three or four hours. He then made a start to come back. At this time another of my relations, who had three good looking dogs, that had never put in during the day, harked them in as he crossed Mr. P's plantation, he swearing by G—d I have you. Never had dogs run as hard as my dogs had done during the day. "Never mind," said I, "wait until you see them again, and I am sure John Randolph will give an account of them," (that is my favourite dog, presented to me by my friend W. W. T. and of the best stock of dogs I ever saw;) this was about 4 o'clock in the evening. The first time I saw them, John had his place, and in a very little while, I saw his last dog come out and strike for home. I and one of the other huntsmen tried to get her in, but she preferred going home; the fox got back where we had started him in the morning, bringing back four of our huntsmen, two had quitted; this was about one hour's sun in the evening. He ran backwards and forwards across Matopini, just before sun-set. The gentleman, whose land we were

on, and who is the neighbourhood physician, came to us, and asked if it was possible, that the dogs were after the same fox they had started there that morning? The answer was, yes. Well, they must be the best dogs that ever ran. Have you had nothing to eat to day? Yes, breakfast about light. Nothing since? No. Nothing to drink? No: and I feel badly, as my feet are wet. Horses not fed? No: and now dusk, the dogs cannot catch the fox, so I'll go home. We then, in a few hundred yards of his house, and he rode off and left us. Just before day-light went down, a gentleman met him (the fox) in the road, showed him to one of the dogs; the fox mounted a fence, as he said (and no doubt it was true, for he is a member of the M. C. and has been so for years) fetched a squall and when he lit on the opposite side, he never kicked, he fell so dead.

This, I think sir, is the hardest race I ever knew, and I have been a regular fox hunter for 18 years, and generally keep from 8 to 10 dogs, and have caught from 15 to 20 red foxes a winter. This was a very old slut fox, apparently from her teeth, and if I was to say, Mr. Editor, that I do not believe that the dogs were 30 minutes at a loss from the time they started her, until they caught her, during the whole day's race, I do not think I should err; and never was any dogs, during the race, seen to flag, save my oldest one. Should you wish it, I will give you the details of my hunts generally.

A FOX HUNTER.

THE HORSE AND THE STAG.

MR. EDITOR:

Alexandria, D. C. Oct. 21, 1830.

As every thing in which the horse is concerned must be interesting to most of your readers, I take the liberty of communicating the following anecdote, received from Col. W. a celebrated sportsman of Alabama. Being one of a party on a hunting excursion, some years ago, and mounted on a favourite horse, his constant companion on such occasions, the colonel had not been long at his stand when the hounds approached in full cry, led on by a fine buck of gallant bearing. The proper moment arrived; the colonel, who had previously dismounted, leveled his unerring piece and drew the trigger. At the sound of the gun the deer showed symptoms of a wound, and the horse put off, in pursuit, at full speed. The party saw the buck, whose strength began to fail, put into a distant thicket, closely pursued by the horse; and, on entering it, the animals were discovered in close combat—the horse, ever and anon, rearing on his hind legs and pawing to the earth his feeble antagonist; who, though overpowered by numbers and sinking from the loss of blood, continued to rally and return to the charge, till his life was exhausted. A SPORTSMAN.

TO TELL THE AGE OF A HARE.

A young hare, that has obtained its full growth, is known from an old one, by feeling the knee joints of the fore-leg, with the thumb nail: when the heads of the two bones, which form the joints, are so contiguous, that little or no space is to be perceived between them, the hare is old; if on the contrary, there is a perceptible separation between the two bones, the hare is young, and is more or less so, as the two bones are more or less separated. It may also be known whether a hare is young or old, but without pretending to ascertain the precise age, by compressing the under jaw; if it breaks at the point, immediately under the fore-teeth, upon a slight degree of pressure, the hare is certainly a young one; but if considerable force is required, the contrary is as certain.

RULES,

Adopted by the Proprietors, and to be observed, for the increase and preservation of the Game in Dogue's Neck.

License to Hunt.—None shall be given to any person whomsoever to hunt any game, but in company with one of the proprietors.

Deer.—They shall be killed in no manner but by fair shooting; that is, with balls, from a charge containing not more than two—and by driving with dogs and taking stands—or by private hunting or ranging alone in the day without a dog. No other means for killing or taking deer, (as setting for them at particular places, staking or otherwise trapping them,) are to be used. No fawn are to be caught or shot at any time. The season for shooting other deer, is from the 1st of September to the 25th of December; that is to say, for bucks, from the 1st of September to the 1st of December, and for does, from the 1st of November to the 25th of December; but until otherwise agreed on, no doe is to be killed, and not more than six bucks in any one season.

The season by law, in Virginia, is from the 1st of August till the 12th January for all kinds of deer.

The deer have so increased since the adoption of these rules that between twenty and thirty are now killed each season, and they still increase.

Turkeys.—None shall be penned, or otherwise trapped, shot, or in any way disturbed, for two years; and pains shall always be taken to prevent their being disturbed in their nests.

Water-Fowl.—To encourage their return to the shores and marshes of the Neck, every means shall be used to protect them from annoyance, and particularly from night shooting and water craft.

Dogs.—No hired person, servant or negro, or other dependant, shall be permitted to keep a dog; an overseer or manager may keep each one, and no more. No full bred hound shall be kept by even a proprietor; nor shall any dog be kept by either of the proprietors, which, in the opinion of any two of them, is (from his habit of running or disturbing deer) prejudicial to the preservation of this game. Any dog found in the *Neck*, not belonging to a friend or acquaintance of one of the proprietors, shall be instantly shot; and every dog heard running on the premises, not of the foregoing description, shall be directly pursued and so killed. And strict orders shall be given to managers and overseers to this end.

Guns.—No hired person, servant, negro, or other dependant, shall be allowed, on any pretext whatever, to keep a gun. It is understood that managers and overseers are not included in this prohibition, but that they shall be limited in the use of them.

Trespass.—Trespasses of every kind shall be vigilantly watched, and rigorously prosecuted. It shall be the bounden duty of each proprietor to prevent trespasses if possible—and when detected, to prosecute them; and all such prosecutions shall be at the joint expense of the three proprietors.

✍ No part of these rules shall be repealed or altered, but by the unanimous consent of the three proprietors; and they hereby respectively pledge their honours to each other for the strict observance of them.

Done this 18th November, 1818.

J. MASON,

GEO. MASON,

WM. MASON.

WILLIAM WOODBURN, OR THE HEALTHINESS OF HUNTING.

This venerable descendant of Nimrod was a native of London; at what period he settled in Cumberland we are unacquainted: he was well known by the appellation of *the huntsman of the three kingdoms*, from the circumstance of his pack being composed of English, Scotch, and Irish hounds, with which, in one season, he killed one hundred and forty-seven hares, without either changing, losing, or having one of them torn by the dogs. At the time of his death he wanted two months to complete his hundredth year; though he lived only in two centuries, he was a subject of four monarchs. He continued to walk out till within a few weeks of his dissolution; his faculties were so little impaired, that he could almost to the last recollect many remarkable runs and hair-breadth escapes, which he took great delight in narrating. He died in Quay-street, Whitehaven, in the year 1809.

[*Egan's Sporting Anecdotes.*]

THE HUNTSMAN'S CALL.

Wake, wake, night's lamps are fading fast,
The dappled dawn appears;
Hark, hark, the bugle's winding blast
The hound and huntsman cheers;
With sinews braced, their course they take,
And brush the early dew;
O'er hill and dale, through bush and brake,
The pack the game pursue.

With mingled shout resounds the air,
Each bounding heart beats high;
Awake! and to the fields repair,
Hark forward is the cry!
To horse! and mingle with the chase,
The field-sports chide delay;
Diana calls—The sylvan race
Repeat the hark-away.

Content, the rural pastimes yield,
Where horns and hounds invite;
Then wake! and beat the hunting field,
The hours are brief and bright!
And when at eve the feast we join,
Disdaining earth's control,
Venus for us a wreath shall twine,
And Bacchus crown the bowl.

[The Encyclopædia Americana, or popular dictionary of arts, sciences, literature, history, politics and biography, brought down to the present time. The fourth volume of this work has appeared, and is well calculated to make out the title, and to confirm the conviction of its great utility, produced by the previous volumes. Every family ought to possess it, and having it, many other and more costly works might be dispensed with. We take from it the following as within the original prospectus of the Sporting Magazine. In the article from which this extract is made, we pass over six kinds of eagles to the]

BALD EAGLE, (*F. leucocephalus*.)

The bald eagle is the most distinguished of the North American species, not only from his beauty, but also as the adopted emblem of our country. This bird has been known to naturalists for a long time, and is common to both continents, chiefly frequenting the neighbourhood of the sea, and the shores and cliffs of lakes and large rivers. He is found during the whole year in the countries he inhabits, preferring the spots we have mentioned from his great partiality for fish.

The following poetic description of one of his modes of obtaining his prey is given by Wilson: "Elevated upon a high, dead limb of some gigantic tree, that commands a wide view of the neighbouring shore and ocean, he seems calmly to contemplate the motions of the various feathered tribes that pursue their busy avocations below—the snow-white gulls, slowly winnowing the air; the busy *tringæ*, coursing along the sands; trains of ducks, streaming over the surface; silent and watchful cranes, intent and wading; clamorous crows, and all the winged multitudes that subsist by the bounty of this vast liquid magazine of nature. High over all these hovers one, whose action instantly arrests all his attention. He knows him to be the fish-hawk, settling over some devoted victim of the deep. His eye kindles at the sight, and balancing himself with half-opened wings on the branch, he watches the result. Down, rapid as an arrow from heaven, descends the distant object of his attention, the roar of its wings reaching the ear as it disappears in the deep, making the surges foam around. At this moment, the eager looks of the eagle are all ardor; and, levelling his neck for flight, he sees the fish-hawk once more emerging, struggling with his prey, and mounting in the air with screams of exultation. These are a signal for our hero, who launching into the air, instantly gives chase; soon gains on the fish-hawk; each exerts his utmost to mount above the other, displaying, in the rencontre, the most elegant and sublime aerial evolutions. The unincumbered eagle rapidly advances, and is just on the point of reaching his opponent, when, with a sudden scream, probably of despair and honest execration; the latter drops his fish; the eagle, poising himself for a moment, as if to take a more certain aim, descends like a whirlwind, snatches it in his grasp, ere it reaches the water, and bears it silently away to the woods." The bald eagle also destroys quadrupeds, as lambs, pigs, &c.; and there are well authenticated instances of its attempting to carry off children. When this bird has fasted for some time, its appetite is extremely voracious and indiscriminate. Even the most putrid carrion, when nothing better can be had, is acceptable. In hard times, when food is very scarce, the eagle will attack the vulture, make it disgorge the food it has swallowed, and seize this disgusting matter before it can reach the ground. The nest of this species is usually found in a lofty tree, in a swamp or morass. It is large, and, being increased and repaired every season, becomes of great size. It is formed of large sticks, sods, hay, moss, &c. Few birds provide more abundantly for their young than the bald eagle. Fish are daily carried to the nest in such numbers, that they sometimes lie scattered round the tree, and the putrid smell of the nest may be distinguished at the distance of several hundred yards. The eagle is said to live to a great age—60,

80, or even 100 years.—In poetry and the fine arts, the eagle plays a very important part. As king of birds, the eagle was the bird of Jove, the carrier of the lightning, and thereby, expressive of sole or supreme dominion. In this sense, he is used as the emblem and symbol of nations, princes and armies. He was the hieroglyphic sign of the cities Heliopolis, Emesus, Antioch and Tyre. Among the attributes of royalty, which the Tuscans once sent to the Romans, as a token of amity, was a sceptre with an eagle of ivory; and from that time the eagle remained one of the principal emblems of the republic, and was retained also by the emperors. As the standard of any army, the eagle was first used by the Persians. Among the Romans, they were at first of wood, then of silver, with thunderbolts of gold, and, under Cæsar and his successors, entirely of gold, without thunderbolts. For a long time, they were carried as the standards of the legions, on a long pike, and revered as their peculiar deities. Napoleon chose the Roman eagle as his banner. It was of metal, gilt, and elevated on a long staff; but the royal army in France no longer retains this standard. The double-headed eagle was first found among the emperors of the East, who thereby expressed their claims to the Eastern and Western empires. It was afterwards adopted by the Western emperors. The German emperor Otho IV. had it first on his seal. King Philip afterwards made it the impress on his coins. Austria received this emblem from the inheritance of the East. The eagle was also adopted by the kings of Prussia, Poland, Sicily, Spain, Sardinia, by the emperors of Russia, by many princes, counts and barons of the German empire, and by the United States of America. Napoleon's eagle was seated, with his wings folded, like that of the Romans. The eagle of the United States stands with outspread wings, guarding the shield below him, on which are the stripes and stars representing the states of the Union, and the motto *E pluribus unum*.—The eagle is also the badge of several orders, as the black eagle and the red eagle of Prussia, the white eagle of Poland, &c.

SEA DOG.

The schooner *Sancho*, Chase, of Yarmouth, returning from a fishing voyage at Cape Sable, on the 25th July last, hove to for soundings near George's bank about dusk, and discovered a large dog swimming towards them; the bite of a rope was thrown over, into which he swam, and was taken on board nearly exhausted. The vessel at the time was about 60 miles from the land; two other vessels were in sight, the nearest about 6 miles, and the other 10 or 12 miles distant. He has the appearance of being of the bull breed, and proves to be good at hunting or for guard.—*New Haven Adv*

TROUT FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Maine, November 11, 1830.

That the sportsmen of other states, and particularly those where your interesting and valuable Magazine circulates, may have a knowledge of the piscatory sport to be enjoyed in this part of the country, I give you the relation of two excursions from this place by Mr. Palmer and Major Lovell, of South Carolina, to the trout streams in this vicinity. Major L. is an old and experienced sportsman, who makes an annual visit to this place to enjoy the pleasure of trout fishing during the proper season; and Mr. P. is the landlord of the Augusta hotel, who, although a young man, is a true disciple of Izaak Walton, and a veteran angler.

They started in company at 10 A. M. on the 17th September, from the Augusta hotel, to the stream connecting Long and Snow ponds in the town of Belgrade, distant about 10 miles—arrived there about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11—fished about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours, and caught 16 trout. The largest weighed $4\frac{3}{4}$ lbs., and the average weight of the whole number was $3\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.

On the 20th September, Mr. P. started alone—left the hotel at 11 A. M.—arrived at $\frac{1}{4}$ past 12—tried along banks of stream about 2 hours—caught 18 trout, weighing altogether 54 lbs.—largest 6 lbs. 14 oz.—four of the trout weighed 26 lbs. The flavor of these trout is delicious.

Trout fishing in this neighbourhood, is not pursued with the same zeal as in the vicinity of New York, Carlisle, and other places. Now and then, a sportsman makes his appearance with his rod and fly tackle, and a day's sport amply repays him for his journey hither. All the streams in the vicinity of this place, abound with trout of the finest kind, but there are but few sportsmen hereabouts who take the trouble to transport them from their native streams to the table. The foregoing extracts from Mr. P's journal are given in order to afford proper information to brothers of the angle, in other parts of the country.

The best season for trout fishing here, is throughout the months of August and September. They begin to spawn early in October. They rise tolerably well in April and May, but August and September is the best time for trout fishing in this part of the country. The ride, too, from Augusta to Belgrade, is through a part of the rich agricultural county of Kennebec, and the scenery enhances the pleasure of the excursion. I recommend to all travellers to this part of the union, who are trout fishers, the excellent accommodations of the Augusta hotel, and a trip to Belgrade (and the other trout streams in this vicinity) with Mr. P. its obliging landlord.

H.

RACING CALENDAR.

MONTREAL RACES.

Fall Meeting. New Race Course, St. Pierre.

First day, Tuesday, 14th September, 1830, to start at 1 o'clock. The commencement stakes, free for all horses that never won match, plate, or sweepstakes. Entrance \$10, to which the stewards will add \$80. Heats, once round the course. Weights, three years old, 7 st. 9 lb.; four years old, 8 st. 7 lb.; five years old, 9 st.; six years old, 9 st. 7 lb.; aged, 9 st. 9 lb. The winning horse to be sold for £100, if claimed within one hour after the race.

Mr. Duclos's g. g. Silver Gray, by the imported horse Bedford, four years old, light blue, black cap, - - - 1 1

Mr. B. Gibb's b. h. Young Roman, by imported Roman, five years old, green and purple, crimson cap, - - - 2 2

Mr. Harwood's b. m. Matilda, five years old, tricoloured and cap, 3 3

Mr. Luckin's c. h. Royal Charlie, by Bedford, six years old, tartan, black cap, - - - 5 4

Mr. Meyer's b. h. Tom Tough, by Knickerbocker, a Long island horse, four years old, tartan, blue and yellow, black cap, - 4 dis.

The proprietor's purse of \$160. Free for all horses. Entrance \$20. Heats, twice round the course. Weights, three years old, 7 st. 9 lb.; four years old, 8 st. 10 lb.; five years old, 9 st. 5 lb.; six years old, 9 st. 12 lb.; aged, 10 st.

Mr. R. Shaw's b. h. Filho da Puta, (imported) ran on Long island, aged, pink and blue cap, - - - 1 1

Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron, by Sir Charles, late Yankee Maid, five years old, blue and yellow, black cap, - 2 2

The pavilion stakes. Free for all horses. Entrance \$8, to which the stewards will add \$60. Heats, once round the course. Weights, as for the commencement stakes.

Mr. Kauntz's b. h. Bronte, (late Snap, well known on Long island,) aged, blue and yellow, black cap, - - - 1

Mr. Luckin's ch. h. Royal Charlie, six years old, tartan, black cap, - - - dis.

Second day, Wednesday, 15th September, 1830. The ladies' purse of \$70. To be ridden for by gentlemen. Entrance \$10. Heats, once round the course. Weights, 11 st.

Mr. Kauntz's b. h. Bronte, (late Snap,) aged, blue and yellow, black cap, - - - 1

Mr. Duclos's b. g. Nigger, light blue, black cap, - - - dis.

Hunter's cup. Weights, 11 st. 7 lb. Heats, twice round the course.

Mr. E. Jones's b. h. Fitz Walter, by Sir Walter, - - - 1 1

Mr. F. C. T. Arnoldi's Invalid, by Bedford, - - - 2 2

Mr. Ermatinger's ch. h. Der-Teufel, by Sir Walter, five years old, - - - bl.

Mr. Harwood's b. m. Matilda, by Sir Walter, five years old, dis.

Garrison plate, of \$100, free for all horses. Entrance, \$20 dollars, the second horse to save his stake if three or more start. Heats, twice round the course. Weights, 3 years old, 6 st. 10 lb. 4 years old, 7 st. 12 lb. 5 years old, 8 st. 8 lb. 6 years old, 9 st. aged, 9 st. 2 lb.

Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron, late Yankee Maid, formerly owned by Mr. Harrison, 5 years old, blue and yellow, black cap, 1
 Mr. Duclos' g. g. Silver Gray, 4 years old, light blue, black cap, dis.
 Mr. B. Gibb's b. h. Young Roman, 5 years old, green and purple, crimson cap, dr.

Third day.—Friday, Sept. 17, 1830.—The Jockey Club purse, of \$200. Entrance, \$30. Heats, twice round the course. Weights, 3 years old, 6 st. 10 lb. 4 years old, 7 st. 12 lb. 5 years old, 8 st. 8 lb. 6 years old, 9 st. aged, 9 st. 2 lb. The winner of the proprietor's purse to carry 4 lbs. extra.

Mr. Kaunt's ch. m. Lady Heron, late Yankee Maid, by Sir Charles, 5 years old, blue and yellow, black cap, . . . 3 1 1
 Mr. R. Shaw's b. h. Filho da Puta, by Filho da Puta, in England, aged, orange and blue, black cap, . . . 1 2
 Mr. W. Ermatinger's g. h. Light Infantry, by Ratler, out of Sir Lovel's dam, 4 years old, blue and white, . . . 2 3
 Mr. B. Gibb's b. h. Timoleon, by Sir Charles, 5 years old, crimson and blue, 4 dr.

Filho was brought to the post the 3d heat, but did not start. This it was considered was done to save the credit of the horse. The mare having taken the previous heat easy.

The Montreal stakes of \$8, to which the Stewards will add \$40. Heats, once round the course. Weights, 3 years old, 6 st. 10 lb. 4 years old, 7 st. 12 lb. 5 years old, 8 st. 8 lb. 6 years old, 9 st. aged, 9 st. 2 lb.

Mr. B. Gibb's b. h. Young Roman, 5 years old, green and purple, crimson cap, 1 1
 Mr. Duclos' g. g. Silver Gray, 4 years old, blue and crimson, . . . 2 2
 Mr. Stanley's ch. g. Derby, 5 years old, green and yellow, black cap.

Beaten plate; free for all horses unsuccessful at this meeting, to be entered at the course. Entrance, \$5, to which the Stewards will add \$80. Heats, once round the course. Weights to be handicapped by the Stewards.

Mr. W. Ermatinger's g. h. Light Infantry, 1 1
 Mr. B. G. b. h. Timoleon, 2 2

Stewards.

Captain Rooth, *T. M.*

Hon. Mr. GUGY.

GEORGE AUBREY, Esq.

S. W. MONK, Esq.

CHARLES LAMONTANGE, Esq.

J. ASHWORTH, Esq. Commissariat.

Lieutenant CROMPTON, 66th Regt.

Lieutenant WARDE, R. A.

GEORGETOWN, (Ken.) RACES.

Sept. 17th, 1830.—The races at this place have just taken place.

First day, a sweepstake for two year old colts, five entered, to carry 70lbs. each.

Mr. Jenkin's b. c. by William, - - - - - 3 1 1
 Mr. Scrugg's b. c. by Bertrand, - - - - - 4 2 2
 Mr. Sanders's c. c. by William, - - - - - 5 3 3
 Mr. S. Burbridge's c. f. by Whipster, - - - - - 1 dis.
 Mr. Shy's b. c. by Bertrand, - - - - - 2 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d and 3d heats 2 m. each.—In the second heat Mr. Burbridge's filly bolted when running ahead. Mr. Shy's, the contending colt in the first heat, also bolted at the same time.

Second day, two mile heats.

Mr. S. Burbridge's b. h. Whipster, four years old by Whipster, 3 1 1
 Mr. Buford's c. h. Almanzer, three years old by Sumpter, 1 2 3
 Mr. Shy's br. m. Brown Mary, four years old by Sumpter, 2 3 2
 Mr. Jenkins's c. h. Jerry Glenn, five years old, by Doublehead, 4 dis.
 Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 1 s.—2nd heat, 3 m. 47 s.—3rd heat, 4 m. 2 s.

This was a well contested race, and resulted contrary to the expectations of the crowd; the bad condition of Whipster being evident to all, and bets were offered against him freely.

The second heat was ran from the score, and in very quick time, the third and last heat was taken by Whipster running at his ease.

Third day, best three in five.

Capt. Viley's b. h. McDuffie, five years old, by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	0	1	1
Col. Buford's ch. h. Childers, five years old, by Moses,	2	3	0	2	2								
Mr. Shy's ch. g. Dimond, four years old, by Dimond,	4	4	3	3	3								
Mr. Stevenson's ch. m. Camilla, four years old, by Sumpter,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	drawn		

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 58 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 50 s.—5th heat, 1 m. 51 s.

This was a most interesting race, McDuffie was the favourite, and proved himself worthy of the high opinion entertained of him as a race horse, as he contended singly with all his competitors in the various heats, and vanquished them all with ease. The first heat was taken by Mr. Stevenson's mare without a contest. The second heat McDuffie made a run at the mare in the last quarter and took the heat after a noble struggle. In the third heat the mare was drawn, and Childers who was known to possess uncommon speed, was to take her place, having been ran at his ease the two preceding heats, both horses were held until the last quarter, when the whip was applied and the judges announced it a dead heat. The fourth heat Childers attempted to take the lead, and a beautiful contest took place from the score, but the heat was taken by McDuffie. During the preceding four heats Dimond had run at his ease, merely dropping within the distance, and now it was expected he would bear away the palm, as it was apparent McDuffie was the superior of both Camilla and Childers, each making a separate run at him, accordingly when the horses started for the fifth heat Dimond made his push from the score, and although a first rate horse, yet he was unable to take the heat. It was well contested three quarters of a mile, but after that McDuffie came in a head, at his leisure.

It is very rare that a race of this kind affords as much amusement as this. The horses ran a full mile each heat, and I am satisfied they could have made quicker time, but I presume the two best, McDuffie and Childers, are designed for more important races this fall, and their owners spared them as much as possible. J.

WARRENTON (Va.) RACES.

The fall races over the Warrenton jockey club course commenced on Tuesday, the 21st September.

First day, sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats, \$50 entrance; four subscribers.

William B. Long's b. f. Pest, by Carolinian, dam by imported Spread Eagle,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Major Lewis's ch. g. Loudoun, by Clifton, dam by Peace Maker,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Hickerson's b. c. Nero, by Grigsby's Potomac,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. Ashby's ch. c. by Carolinian, dam by Grigby's Potomac,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52½ s.

Same day, a sweepstake for three year olds, two mile heats; entrance 100 bushels of wheat, half forfeit; six subscribers.

Major Lewis's ch. f. Floretta, by Ratler, dam by Florizel,	-	1	1
Col. Walden's bl. c. Black Jack, by Carolinian, dam by Minor's	-	-	-
Escape, (by Hoomes's imported Escape or Homes's.)	-	3	2
Wm. B. Long's b. f. Gentle Kitty, by Carolinian, dam by Wal-	-	-	-
nut,	-	4	3
Mr. N. Lufborough's ch. c. Rokeby, by Rob Roy, dam by Os-	-	-	-
car,	-	2	dr.
Mr. Hickerson's b. f. Kitty Becky, by Sir Charles, dam by Jack	-	-	-
Andrews,	-	5	dr.
John Scott paid forfeit.	-	-	-
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.	-	-	-

Second day, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Dr. Macrae's ch. h. Convention, five years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
dam by Sir Alfred,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Capt. Terret's b. h. Paragon, five years old, by Chichester's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Eclipse, dam Virginia, by Timoleon, son of Grey Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Grigsby's b. h. Prince William, four years old, by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
dam Xantippe, by Jack Andrews,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Major Lewis's ch. h. Mountaineer, five years old, by Conten-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
tion, dam Iris, by Stirling,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

Third day, purse \$300, three mile heats.

Mr. Skinker's ch. h. Fauquier, five years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
dam by Eagle,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
William B. Long's b. h. Jackson, five years old, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
dam by Walnut,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. Tuley's ch. c. Sir Joseph, three years old, by Ratler, dam	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
by Dare Devil,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	bt.
Mr. Hickerson's b. c. Blucher, three years old, by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
dam by Seymour's Spread Eagle,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 7 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 55 s.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, \$160; best three in five, mile heats.

Major Lewis's b. g. Byron, aged, by Chance, dam by	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1 1 1
Mr. McNish's ch. c. Warrenton, three years old, by Grac-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
chus, dam by Mendoza,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3 3 2
Mr. Bayle's ch. h. Sir Richard, aged, by Ratler, dam im-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
ported Driver,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2 2 3
William B. Long's b. f. Pest, three years old, by Caroli-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
nian, dam by imp. Spread Eagle, fell and was distanced,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 4 s.—4th	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
heat, 2 m. 3 s.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

In consequence of the rain that fell on Thursday night and Friday morn-
ing, the course was deep and heavy.

Course ten yards short of a mile.

JOHN WALDEN, *Secretary*.

EAGLE COURSE (*Trenton, N. J.*) RACES.

First day. Sept. 27. Purse \$200, three miles and repeat.

Mr. Badger's b. h. Van Sickler, three years old, by John Richards, dam
by Eclipse.

Mr. Davison's b. h. Charles Stewart, three years old, by Tuckahoe, dam
by Sir Solomon.

J. H. Van Mater's ch. h. Prince Leopold, four years old, by Oscar, dam
Katadid, by Expedition.

Mr. Frost's ch. h. Flagellator, aged, by Sea Gull, dam by Honesty.

J. K. Van Mater's ch. h. May Day, four years old, by Virginian, dam by Florizel.

Leopold,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Charles Stewart,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Van Sickler,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Flagellator,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
May Day,	-	-	-	-	-	said to be lame and drawn.	

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 10 s.

Second day. Sept. 28. Purse \$100, two miles and repeat.

Mr. Davison's ch. h. Pelham, three years old, by Ratler, dam Cinderella, by Duroc.

Mr. Phillips' g. f. Humming-bird, five years old, by Cockfighter, dam by Young Trumpator.

Mr. J. H. Vanmater's ch. h. Syphax, four years old, by Tormentor.

Mr. Hutchison's b. h. Bolivar, five years old, by Ratler, dam by Sir Solomon.

Pelham,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Humming-bird,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Syphax,	-	-	-	-	-	3	4
Bolivar,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 49 s.

The Eagle course is 76 yards short of a mile, and was extremely heavy at the time of the race, having been ploughed only a short time before.

HAGERSTOWN, (Md.) ASSOCIATION CLUB.

First Wednesday in October, four mile heats. Bachelor, bay gelding, entered by Mr. Potter, walked over the course, without opposition, for a \$300 purse.

Second day, two mile heats, for a purse of \$100.

Mr. J. Swearingen's filly, by Ratler, three years old, - 1 1

Mr. J. Godman's filly, by Tickler, three years old, - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 4 m. 10 sec.

So much for persevering, as only one week had elapsed from the time that Mr. Godman's filly had proven herself better in the race at Frederick. The same fact took place in the three mile day.

Mr. A. Bailes's c. g. Richard, by Ratler, aged, - 1 1

Mr. J. Poulder's c. g. by Tuckahoe, aged, - 2 2

Ran in good time, first heat, 6 m. 3 s.—second heat 6 m. 8 s.

NASHVILLE (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

Oct. 8th, a sweepstake for two year old colts and fillies, three subscribers, \$100 each.

Mr. Clay's b. f. Desdemona, by Sir William, out of Crazy Jane, by imported Merryfield.

Mr. Olmstead's ch. c. Don Juan, by Timoleon, out of Rosemary, (Southall's old mare) by imported Diomed.

Mr. Williams's ch. c. Ocean, (entered by Mr. Rudd) got by Timoleon, out of Anna, by Truxton.

Desdemona, 67 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Ocean, (lame) 70 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2
Don Juan, 72 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3

Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 58 s.

Track excessively dusty and generally deep.

D. W. SUMNER, *Secretary P. T.*

Note.—These colts, in deference to Mr. Skinner's opinion, were entered as chestnuts. They are sorrels. I refer Mr. S. to G. S. B. p. 170, and a

few other pages: 1733, sorrel c. Roundhead, by Childers, &c. and to Shakespeare, who spells it sorel, from sor or soré, red. It differs from a chestnut as much as a bay does from a brown. Br. b. brown bay, is of frequent occurrence in the Calendars, and we, in Tennessee, combine ch. sor. chestnut sorrel, to express an intermediate colour. Red chestnut I have no where met with, except at p. 50, vol. ii. A. T. R.

Oct. 9th, for two year olds, \$50 entrance.

Mr. Cotton's ro. f. by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, galloped over the course.

Mr. Rudd's ch. f. Betsey Bateman, by Timoleon, dam Roxana, by Madison, (lame) paid.

Mr. Jones's gr. f. Victoria, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, (lame) paid.

Oct. 11th, for all ages, to carry 80 lbs.; \$200 entrance.

Mr. Crow's b. h. Lafayette, by Conqueror, dam by Sir Arthur,

84 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Mr. Cheatham's ch. g. Indian Chief, by Napoleon, 85 lbs.	2	2
--	---	---

Mr. Gilbert's ch. c. Paul Jones, by Conqueror, dam by Collector,	3	dr.
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Br. m. Sally M'Geehe, out of order, paid forfeit.

Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 50½ s. Course wet and heavy.

Oct. 12th, for three year olds, \$200 entrance; two mile heats.

Mr. O. Shelby's ch. f. Anvillina Smith, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 83 lbs,

Mr. Cheatham's bl. c. Sir Wm. Wallace, by Sumpter, dam by Whip, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
							3	2

Mr. A. B. Shelby's b. c. Marshal Ney, by Stockholder, dam by Truxton, 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
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Mr. Gilman's b. c. Jonathan Long, by imported Bluster, dam by Pacolet, 89 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
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Ney came in in time, but without his rider. Course rather heavy, and both heats well contested.

Time, 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 55 s

Note.—The trainers say it has been very difficult, in consequence of the long continued drought, to put a horse, particularly a young one, in good order.

The course is on a bottom below town on the Cumberland. The remote half is sweet gum growth, and livery land; that on the river is alluvial. The opposite sides are straight; the opposite ends circular, of about a quarter each; the whole circuit, over a plane, nearly measures one mile and seven feet.

Wednesday, Oct. 13th, the club races commenced.

Present on the stage, John Harding, *President*.

Dr. M'Nairy and Duke W. Sumner, *Judges*.

Gov. Carroll and E. Welborn, *Timers*.

Judge Philips and Maj. Marshal, *Distance Judges*.

Messrs. Maxy, Earthman and Brown, *Stewards*.

Messrs. G. Harding, Ewing, Stratton, and Higgins, *Patrol*.

Three mile heats, and four entries; purse \$700.

Col. Camp's b. c. Champion, by Pacolet, out of the dam of Tonsen and Richard, four years old, 100 lbs.

Maj. Bibb's b. h. Napoleon, by Oscar, dam by Truxton, five years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
							3	2

Gen. Desha's b. c. Murat, by Stockholder, dam by Oscar, three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

Dr. Jones's b. h. Pioneer, by Pacolet, dam by Knowsley, five years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
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The morning lowered; light showers. Track heavy.

Pioneer in quarter mile order. Champion borne, and Little Napoleon close up the last heat.—Time, 6 m. 6 s.—5 m. 59 s.

Oct. 14th, two mile heats, two entries; purse \$360.

Col. Camp's b. f. Polly Powell, by Virginian, dam by old Sir				
Archy, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	1 1
Gen. Desha's gr. g. Narses, by Stockholder, dam by Oscar,				
three years old, 84 lbs.	-	-	-	2 2

Atmosphere clear and elastic. Track good.

1st heat, 3 m. 54½ s.—2d heat, 3 m. 53 s.—Poll borne.

J. HORTON, *Timer, with the Governor to-day.*

Oct. 15th, mile heats, five entries; making with the club money a purse of \$300.

Davis's b. h. Lafayette, by Conqueror, dam by Sir Arthur, five				
years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	1 1

Smith's br. b. f. Kate Bevins, by Conqueror, dam by Belle-air,				
four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	3 2

Cheatham's bl. f. Helen Marr, by Sumpter, dam by Whip, four				
years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	2 3

Camp's ch. c. Junius, by Timoleon, four years old, 101 lbs.				5 4
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Olmstead's b. h. Red Rover, five years old, 110 lbs.				4 dis.
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Clear air, and track in elegant order.

Time, 1 m. 48½ s.—1 m. 50 s.

Oct. 16th. The club purse, \$100, for two year olds.

Mr. Clay's b. f. Desdemona, who won the sweepstakes of Friday, the 8th, galloped over the course.

WILL. WILLIAMS, *Secretary.*

[The following rule of the Nashville club is furnished as "perhaps peculiar."]

"When two horses are bet against each other for the purse, if each win a heat they are equal; if neither win a heat, and neither be distanced, they are equal; but if one win a heat and the other do not, the winner of the heat is best, unless he be distanced; in which case, the other, if he save his distance, shall be considered first; and when both are distanced, they shall in all cases be deemed equal."

LEXINGTON (Ken.) RACES.

Length of Course 24 yards short of a mile.

Tuesday, Oct. 5th.—Post sweepstake, 2 mile heats.

Mr. Davenport's, b. c. by Aratus,	-	-	-	3 1 1
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Mr. Warfield's ch. f. Dutiful, by Sumpter,	-	-	-	1 2 dr.
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Mr. Gillaspie's br. c. by Sumpter,	-	-	-	4 3 2
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Mr. Burbridge's ch. c. by Cherokee, dam by Peat's Alexander,				2 dr.
--	--	--	--	-------

Mr. Stevenson's ch. g. by Sumpter, dam by Robbin Gray,				dist.
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Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 53 s.

Wednesday, Oct. 6th.—4 mile heats, purse \$400.

Maj. Stevenson's ch. f. Margaret, by Sumpter, dam by

Duke of Bedford, 4 years old,	-	-	-	4 5 1 1
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Mr. Davenport's b. f. Susan Hicks, by Virginian, dam				
by Sir Arthur, 4 years old,	-	-	-	1 3 4 2

Col. Buford's ch. h. Almanzor, by Sumpter, dam by im-				
ported Archer, 4 years old,	-	-	-	6 1 3 3

Mr. Shropshire's b. h. Buck Elk, by Double Head, dam				
by Duke of Bedford, 5 years old,	-	-	-	5 2 2 ruled out.

Mr. Jenkin's b. h. Jackson, by Sumpter, dam by Ster-				
ling, 4 years old,	-	-	-	2 4 dist.

Mr. Parker's b. h. Traveller, by Tiger, dam unknown,				
6 years old,	-	-	-	3 dist.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 11 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 26 s.—4th heat, 8 m. 40 s.

Thursday, Oct. 7th.—3 mile heats, purse \$250.

Mr. Davenport's ch. h. Gazelle, by Potomac, dam by Royalist,		
5 years old,	-	1 1
Col. Buford's b. h. Raleigh, by Tiger, dam Carolina, by Archie, 4 years old,	-	3 2
Mr. Viley's b. h. Murat, by Cherokee, dam by imported Buzzard,	-	2 3
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 36 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 54 s.		

Friday, Oct. 8th.—2 mile heats, purse \$150.

Mr. Burbridge's ch. f. Huntress, by Cherokee, dam by Buzzard, 3 years old,	-	1 1
Dr. Warfield's b. f. Aurora, by Aratus, dam Paragon mare, by imported Buzzard,	-	4 2
Mr. Shy's br. Mary, by Sumpter, dam unknown, 4 years old,	-	2 dis.
Col. Buford's ch. h. Childers, by Moses, dam Mary Bedford, by Duke of Bedford, 5 years old,	-	3 dis.
Mr. Stapp's br. h. Sir Robert Wilson, by Sir Robert Wilson, dam by Archie, 4 years old,	-	5 dis.
Maj. Stevenson's ch. h. Fairfield, by Sumpter, dam by Robin Gray, 4 years old,	-	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 49 s.		

Saturday, Oct. 9th.—the best three in five, one mile heats, for the gate and entrance money of that day.

Col. Buford's ch. h. Victor, by Orphan, dam by President, 4 years old,	-	1 1 1
Mr. Burbridge's b. h. McDuffie, by Davis's Hamiltonian, dam Lady Gray, by Robin Gray,	-	2 2 2
Mr. Jenkin's b. h. Don Juan, by Potomac, dam by Young Baronet, 4 years old,	-	3 3 3
Mr. Winters' g. f. Miss Bruce, by Winter Arabian, dam by Young Baronet, 4 years old,	-	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 49 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 52 s.

Mr. Winter's f. Miss Bruce was coming in handsomely, within about 30 yards of the winning horse, on the 1st heat, when the boy was ordered by the trainer, to hold up, and in doing so, dropped about three feet behind the distance stand.

At 3 o'clock, Oct. 8th, a match race took place between Mr. Shy's Cherokee colt, and Mr. Burbridge's Whipster filly, for \$300 a side, one mile heats.

Mr. Shy's br. c. by Cherokee, 2 years old,	-	2 1
Mr. Burbridge's b. f. by Whipster, 2 years old,	-	1 2 dr.
The filly carried 84 lbs., and the horse 85½ lbs.		
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54½ s.		

JOHN WIRT, Sec'y to the
Kentucky Association for the improvement of the breed of horses.

NEWMARKET (Va.) RACES.

First day, (Oct. 12.) poststake, \$200 entrance—half forfeit; two mile heats.

Wm. H. Minge's c. f. J. C. by Sir Archy; dam Lady Craton, 3 years old, 83 lbs.,	-	1
Wm. R. Johnson's g. c. Pilot, by Sir Archy; dam Gallatin mare, 3 years old, 86 lbs.,	-	2 dr.
Saml. Calvert,	-	pd. for.
Jas. J. Harrison,	-	do. do.
Time, 3 m. 59 s. Track very heavy; considered a good race.		

Second day, proprietor's purse \$300—two mile heats; entrance \$15.

Wm. H. Minge's Polly Jones, 4 years old, 97 lbs.,	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's Charlotte Temple, 4 years old, 97 lbs.,	-	-	2	2
J. M. Selden's Sparrowhawk, 3 years old, 86 lbs.,	-	-	3	3
Edward Wyatt's Sally Harwell, 4 years old, 97 lbs.,	-	-	dist.	
John C. Goode's Tantalus, 4 years old, 100 lbs.,	-	-	dist.	
O. P. Hare's Kate Kearney, 5 years old, 107 lbs.,	-	-	did not start.	
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 3 s.				
Track heavy from much rain.				

Third day, jockey club purse \$600—four mile heats; entrance \$20.

O. P. Hare's Polly Hopkins, 5 years old, 107 lbs.,	-	-	1	
Wm. R. Johnson's Slender, 5 years old, 107 lbs.,	-	-	2	dr.
Edward Wyatt's Sally Harwell, 4 years old, 97 lbs.,	-	-	dist.	
Time, 8 m. 18 s. Track very heavy from rain.				

Fourth day, sweepstakes, mile heats; entrance \$100; half forfeit.

John Minge's b. c. by Sir Charles, 3 years old, 86 lbs.,	-	4	1	1
John D. Amis's g. c. by Sir Archy, 3 years old, 86 lbs.,	-	3	4	2
R. C. Williamson's c. c. by Sir Archy, 3 years old, 86 lbs.,	-	1	2	dr.
J. M. Selden's b. c. Mercury, by Sir Archy, 3 years old,	-	-	-	-
86 lbs.	-	-	2	3 dist.
Thos. Branch's br. c. Union, by Arab,	-	-	-	pd. forfeit.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 58 s.				
Track heavy.				

WM. PANNILL, Sec'y.

UNION COURSE, (L. I.)

Tuesday, October 12, 1830.—1 o'clock, P. M.—match race, \$1000—
heats, one mile.

Mr. Isaac Smocker's bl. f. Zadora, by Eclipse, out of the imported mare Alarm, by Thunderbolt, three years old, 87 lbs. 1 1

Mr. Baxter's c. f. Miss Richmond, by Richmond, out of Daphne, by Duroc, three years old, 87 lbs. 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.—a good race.

Same day, 4 o'clock, P. M. *Maiden plate*, value \$100, with \$150 in cash; heats two miles—for horses that never before started in any race.

Mr. Edward Parker's c. g. Quiz, by Arab, out of an Arthur mare, three years old, 87 lbs. 1 1

Mr. John Jackson's b. c. by Eclipse, three years old, 90 lbs. 2 2

Mr. Wm. Baxter's b. h. by Dinwiddie, 6 years old, 119 lbs. dist.

Time, 1st heat, 4m. 9 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 12 s.

Quiz, carried 16 lbs. over weight.

N. B. The above plate is challengeable by one or any number of horses, during any meeting, with \$250 each; and to be accepted within three days thereafter, with \$150 and the plate, or the plate resigned. The challenge and acceptance to be signified, and the horses to be named at the time of the challenge or acceptance, to the proprietor of the Union course, (L. I.) where the race is to be run. Play or pay—weight for age—heats two miles.

If challenged in the spring, to be run on the first day of the first fall meeting; and if challenged in the fall, to be run on the first day of the first spring meeting thereafter. If won thrice, successively, by the same person; or if remaining during three sets of meetings, spring, and fall, without a challenge, to be retained as the exclusive property of the holder, unless he thinks proper to keep it open for a challenge. The challenge to be made and accepted with *maiden horses*.

Thursday, Oct. 14—Second day—1 o'clock, P. M.—match race, \$600, two miles out.

Mr. Isaac Snedeker's b. h. by Henry, out of Slow and Easy,
Duroc, four years old, 1

Mr. Edward Parker's c. m. Fidelity, by Sir Archy, five years old, 2

Time, 4 m. 7 s.—Ten to six was freely offered on the mare before starting.

Same day, 4 o'clock P. M.—Breeders and trainer's plate, value \$100, with \$150 in cash; heats two miles, for horses bred and trained by their then owners.

Mr. John Jackson's b. h. Roman, by the imported horse Roman, five years old, 1 1

Mr. James Harrison's b. h. Corporal Trim, by Sir Archy, five years old, 2 2

Mr. Davis' b. h. Charlie Stuart, by Tuckahoe, four years old, 3 3

Mr. Tucker's c. m. Lady Jackson, by Tuckahoe, five years old, dist.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 7 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 4 s.

This was a good race, and done in fair time, considering the very heavy state of the course from the rain of the day previous.

The above plate is challengeable by one or any number of horses, bred and trained by their then owners, and accepted in like manner, as the maiden plate; to be run on the second day of the first spring or first fall meeting, after that in which the challenge is given. Play or pay—heats two miles; weight for age.

MILTON (N. C.) RACES.

First day, Oct. 13.—Colt's race, entrance \$50, purse \$150.

B. c. David Crocket, by Bennehan's Archy, out of a Druid mare, 3 years old, entered by Ned Davis, 3 1 1

Br. c. by Arab, out of a Shylock mare, 3 years old, entered by J. P. White, 1 2 dis.

Ch. c. by Sir Archy, out of a Citizen mare, 3 years old, entered by Achilles Whitlock, 2 dis.

Track heavy.—Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 13 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 13 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 30 s.

Second day.—Proprietor's purse, \$150, 2 mile heats.

J. P. White's Restless, d. b. 4 years old, by Virginian, out of a Sir Harry mare, 1 1

J. J. Harrison's Betsey, ch. m. 5 years old, by Muckle John, out of a Gallatin mare, 2 2

H. M. Clay's Sandy, ch. h. 6 years old, by Virginian, out of a Florizel mare, 4 dis.

Jos. Turner's Jezabel, g. m. 5 years old, by Sir Archy, out of a Sir Archy mare, 3 dis.

Track extremely heavy.—Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 13 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 21 s.

Race by the two first named nags well contested.

Third day.—Jockey club purse, \$350, 3 mile heats.

J. P. White's ch. h. Collier, 4 years old, by Sir Charles, out of a Whip mare, 1 1

Jos. Turner's br. m. Polly Kennedy, 4 years old, by Napoleon, 3 2

J. J. Harrison's b. m. Clarinda, 3 years old, by Arab, out of a Bedford mare, 2 dis.

H. M. Clay's b. f. Betsey Payne, 3 years old, by Sir William, out of a Dion mare, 4 dis.

Track still heavy.—Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 40 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 16 s.

By the Secretary of the Club.

The regular race for the day, for \$200, two mile heats, was then run by 3 year olds, and won with ease by Mr. Shacklet's Lady Pest.

Lady Pest, b. f. 3 years old, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	1	1
Anne Arundel, br. f. 3 years old, by Mark Anthony,	-	-	-	2	bolted.
Jim Jumps, ch. c. 3 years old, by Director,	-	-	-	-	dist.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—In the second heat, Anne Arundel having bolted, and got the lead by cutting within the poles, and of course distanced, Lady Pest was pulled up—and no time kept. Jim Jumps carried 4 lbs. above his weight, and also lost several lengths by a bad start.

Friday (22d.) the three mile heats, for \$300, was won by Mr. Shacklet's Sir Dudley.

Sir Dudley, ch. c. 4 years old, by Rob Roy,	-	-	-	3	1	1
Mark Time, gr. g. aged, by Gallatin,	-	-	-	2	3	2
Washington, ch. h. 5 years old, by Ratler,	-	-	-	4	2	3
Convention, ch. c. 5 years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	1	4	dist.
Roseville, b. f. 4 years old, by Ratler,	-	-	-	5	dr.	

Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 6 m. 1 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 15 s.

The second a very severe heat between Washington and Sir Dudley—won by the latter by half a length.

Saturday (23d.) mile heats, best three, for the gate and booth money.

Mr. Hare's bl. c. by Coalition,	-	-	-	5	3	3	1	1	1
— ch. c. Warrenton, by Gracchus,	-	-	-	1	1	2	2	2	2
— ch. g. Pickle, 5 years old,	-	-	-	4	4	1	3	dr.	
Dr. Irvine's ch. c. 3 years old, by Bernadotte,	-	-	-	3	2	4	dr.		
— ch. g. Spot,	-	-	-	2	dr.				
— c. Don Roderick, by Rob Roy,	-	-	-	dist.					
— bl. g. ———,	-	-	-	dist.					

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.

A severe race throughout—especially between the Coalition and Gracchus colts; and in the second heat, in which Warrenton beat the Bernadotte colt half a length.

BIRD WOOD (Va.) RACES.

First day. October 20, 1830. Two mile heats.

Mr. Doswell's b. m. Sally Hornet, 4 years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Garland's gr. g. Lafayette, 5 years old, by Florizel,	-	-	-	2	dis.
Mr. Flemming's b. h. Rockcastle, 4 years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	3	dis.

Each heat, 4 m. 5 s.

Second day.—Three mile heats.

Mr. Doswell's gr. g. Bayard, 4 years old, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Garth's b. m. Morgianna, 5 years old, by Kosciusko,	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 5 m. 45 s.

Third day.—Two mile heats.

Mr. Garland's gr. g. Lafayette, 5 years old, by Florizel,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Doswell's b. h. Desaix, 4 years old, by Charles,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Ross' b. h. Chance, 3 years old, by Mountaineer,	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 43 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.

The gr. g. was handicapped at 90 lbs. the others not having been run before, had of course to carry their proper weight. The track very deep on the first day; also bad on the second, but had mended some by the third. You wished to know about the distance; it is 180 yards short, and somewhat broken.

Yours, very respectfully,

W. W. H. JONES, *Secretary*
of the Bird Wood Jockey Club.

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

Second Fall Meeting.

October 26, 1830. Sweepstakes, one mile out, for \$25 each, with \$50 added by the society, was run for by

Mr. Van Mater's ch. h. Sir Aaron, by Tormentor, out of a Revenge mare, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Gheen's g. m. Betsey Blue, by Eagle, seven years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Sherman's b. c. Pilot, by Henry, dam Slow and Easy, three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Mr. Bush's ch. h. Hotspur, by Mountaineer, dam Depro mare, by Baronet, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
Time, 1 m, 50 s.							

The society's purse for \$500, four mile heats, was run for by Mr. J. C. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, four years old; Mr. J. H. Van Mater's ch. h. Leopold, by Oscar, out of an Expedition mare, four years old; Mr. Parker's g. m. Peggy Madee, by Sir Hal, dam by Archy, seven years old; Mr. T. Pearsoll's ch. m. Medora, by Ratler, dam Sport's Mistress, four years old; and Mr. J. Buckley's ch. m. Lady Hunter, by Duroc, dam Lady Richmond, six years old; and won by Black Maria.

Black Maria,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Leopold,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Peggy Madee,	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	3
Medora,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	4
Lady Hunter,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	5

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 53 s.

October 27. The society's purse for \$300, three mile heats, was run for by Mr. Parker's b. h. Corporal Trim, by Archy, five years old; Mr. Sherman's b. h. Bay Roman, by Roman, five years old; Mr. Bush's ch. h. Count Badger, by Eclipse, dam Arabella, four years old; Mr. M'Lean's b. m. Jeannette, by Eclipse, four years old; Mr. R. L. Stevens's ch. f. Celeste, by Henry, dam Cinderilla, three years old; and Mr. J. K. Van Mater's b. h. May Day, by Virginian, dam by Florizel; and won by Corporal Trim.

Corporal Trim,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Roman,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	5
Count Badger,	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	3	2
Jeannette,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	5	3
Celeste,	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	6	4
May Day,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 2 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 2 s.

The society's purse for \$200, two mile heats, was run for by Mr. Parker's g. m. Peggy Madee; Mr. J. C. Stevens's g. c. Diomed, by Henry, dam Maid of the Mill, three years old; Mr. Sherman's b. c. Pilot; and Mr. W. Livingston's ch. h. Ratler, by Ratler, aged; and won by Peggy Madee.

Peggy Madee,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	2
Pilot,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	0
Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 54 s.

ALEXANDER FORBUS, *Secretary.*

TURF REGISTER.

HORSES BRED BY JOHN WICKHAM, ESQ. OF RICHMOND, Va.

[At the particular instance of the Editor of the Sporting Magazine, then conducting the American Farmer, the following account of the pedigree of Tuckahoe, and of the produce of his Alderman mare, was supplied by Mr. Wickham, but without permission to publish it. Having now established a more appropriate repository for such facts, Mr. Wickham has been good enough to give his consent to its publication at this time, remarking, kindly, "having since retired from business, and approving highly the plan and execution of your Turf Register, I can have no objection to your publishing an account of my stock amongst so many others. You have below a further account of the produce of the stock of my Alderman mare, up to the present date, which I also leave to your discretion."]

Richmond, January 15, 1827.

"The dam of Tuckahoe was bought by me, in 1802 or 3, of John Randolph, of Tuckahoe, the former proprietor of my plantation, Middle Quarter, Tuckahoe. She was bred by his brother, William Randolph, of Cumberland, and was stated to have been got by Alderman, out of a Clockfast mare. I had no certain information, so far as I recollect, with respect to the blood of her grandam, but understood and believed that she was a full blooded mare, and was told that she was descended from Wildair, reputed the best son of Old Fearnought. (See American Farmer, vol. viii. p. 125.) She was then about four years old, and had never been trained. I bought her for a breeder. Having no thoughts of the turf, I was less particular than perhaps I might have been, as to the blood of her grandam, if that had been my object: but I was desirous of having a breed of first rate horses, and had no doubt of the goodness of the stock she came from. She had every appearance of high breed, and her form and action were highly approved by competent judges. In 1805 she had a filly colt, by the imported horse Diomed, that was much admired, and would have been trained but for the loss of an eye. I put her to breeding, and she was the dam of Lady Richmond, who ran with great success in New York, where she is now a breeder. In the 6th vol. of the American Farmer, p. 96, you mention her having had a colt, by Eclipse, pronounced by competent judges the finest in the state.

"Tuckahoe was foaled in 1808. He was got by Ball's Florizel. In 1814 my Alderman mare had a filly colt, full sister to Tuckahoe. One of my friends (Mr. T. Taylor) named her, without my knowledge, for a produce sweepstakes, to be run at Washington in the autumn 1817, five subscribers, half forfeit, \$1000 each. She won, and I was told with ease. The Alderman mare often missed while young, which was attributed to her running in clover fields; but her stock has been profitable, and I have of it three brood mares and several colts. For fuller information of your correspondent I subjoin a list of her produce.

"ALDERMAN, her sire, was got by Pot8os, generally thought the best son of O'Kelly's Eclipse, out of Lady Bolingbroke, out of Cypron, the dam of King Herod. Clockfast was imported, I believe, before 1790, at the same time with Pantaloon. He did not live long, but I have always heard that his stock was valued highly, though I have not been able to obtain any particular account of it, and do not find his name in the General Stud Book, where Alderman's pedigree may be traced. It is also mentioned in the American Farmer, vol. viii. p. 175.

"FLORIZEL, the sire of Tuckahoe, was got by the imported horse Diomed, from whom Eclipse, Sir Archy, and almost every fine running horse in the United States is descended. (See his pedigree in the American Farmer, vol. viii. p. 176.) To which it may be added, that a large proportion of the

first running horses of the present day, in England, are the produce of Diomed mares.

"Florizel, I have always understood, was decidedly the first horse on the Virginia turf of his day; having never been beaten, nor put to his speed by any horse that ran against him. He stood generally near Richmond, and had not a chance for so many fine mares as Sir Archy, who has generally stood in a part of the country which possesses most of the high bred mares, in Virginia and North Carolina. Tuckahoe was considered as one of the best, if not the very best of his get. For at least two seasons, and until he was sold in Maryland, he proved himself the first horse on the turf in Virginia. The pedigree of Florizel, on the side of his dam, I have often seen, when he was a covering horse, but have no recollection of it. In a note, by R. of R. in the *American Farmer*, vol. viii. p. 39, his dam is said to be by Shark, who left England, probably, with as high a reputation as any horse that ever came to America.

With great respect and esteem, I am your obedient servant.

JOHN WICKHAM."

Memoranda of J. Wickham's stock of horses, the produce of his ALDERMAN mare.

This mare a dark bay, foaled about 1799, was got by Alderman, her dam by Clockfast, out of a mare said to be full blooded, of the Wildair blood.

Her produce:

1805; ch. f. by Diomed, sold 1815 to Dr. Thornton.

1803; ch. c. ТУКАХОЕ, by Florizel, sold to Fisher and Taylor.

1811; b. c. by Sir Harry, sold to T. Watson.

1812; missed to Sir Harry.

1813; bl. c. by Eagle—gelded.

1814; ch. f. by Florizel.

1815; b. c. by Florizel, lost an eye, gelded.

1816; b. f. by Florizel, died at two years old.

1817; br. f. by Sir Archy.

The only colts of this mare that were ever trained were Tuckahoe, the br. c. by Sir Harry, and the ch. f. (1814) who won the great produce sweepstakes at Washington in 1817, her only race.

The Alderman mare died in Oct. 1826, not having bred since 1817.

CHESTNUT mare, by Diomed, out of Alderman mare.

1811; ch. c. by Florizel, sold to T. Watson.

1812; ch. c. Richmond, by Florizel, sold to Dr. Thornton.

1813; b. f. Lady Richmond, by Eagle, sold to A. Robinson.

1814; br. c. DIOMED EAGLE, by Eagle, sold to Dr. Thornton.

This mare, with the ch. c. Richmond, and the br. c. Diomed Eagle, sold to Dr. Thornton, of Washington, in 1815. Richmond, now a covering horse. Diomed Eagle, I understood, ran with success. I know nothing further of this mare or her produce since sold to Dr. Thornton.

CHESTNUT mare, (full sister to Tuckahoe,) by Florizel, out of the Alderman mare, foaled in 1814; was put to breeding after winning the produce sweepstakes at Washington in 1817.

Her produce:

1820; b. f. by Shylock.

1822; b. c. by Sir Alfred; died in 1824.

1824; ch. f. by Sir Charles.

1825; missed to Sir Charles.

1826; ch. f. by Sir Charles; put to Sir Archy.

BROWN mare, by Sir Archy, out of the Alderman mare; foaled in 1817.

1823; br. c. by Sir Alfred; gelded.

1824; br. c. by Sir Charles.

1825; slipped twins, by Bussorah Arabian.

1826; b. c. by Sir Charles; dead—put to Arab.

BAY mare, by Shylock, out of Chestnut mare, by Florizel, out of Alderman mare; foaled in 1820.

1825; br. c. by Sir Charles.

1826; missed to Bussorah Arabian; put to Sir Charles.

Neither the brown mare, by Sir Archy, nor the bay mare, by Shylock, were ever trained.

Produce of the stock of J. Wickham's Alderman mare since 1826.

1827; ch. m. full sister to Tuckahoe; missed to Sir Archy.

1823; sent to Eclipse; missed.

1829; a b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, sold, at three weeks old, to T. Watson, for \$500.

1830; a ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson; sent to him again.

BROWN SIR ARCHY mare.

1827; a br. f. c. by Arab; sold untied in July, 1830, to ———, in or near Washington, for \$600—now in training.

1828; a br. f. c. by Eclipse.

1829; a b. f. c. by Gohanna; sold, at a month old, to James S. Garrison, for \$300.

1830; put to Monsieur Tonson.

BAY SHYLOCK mare.

1827; a b. f. c. by Sir Charles; broke its neck in 1829.

1823; a ch. m. c. by Sir Charles.

1829; a b. f. c. by Tariff, full brother to Arab.

1830; put to Johnson's Medley.

P. S. In my letter of the 15th January, 1827, I mentioned that the Alderman mare's dam was got by Clockfast, and that I believed that her grandam was descended from Wildair. I have since had satisfactory information that she was got by Wildair, and I have every reason to believe out of a full blooded mare.

Answers, corrections and additions.

JANUS, b. c. (as I understand) was not imported, but his son, a chestnut.

Tasker's **SELIMA**, (imported) bred Selim, by Othello, but bl. Selima, by Fearnought.

The celebrated **MARK ANTHONY** was Virginia bred, by the American horse Partner; and he by Moreton's Traveller, (imported.) Mark Anthony got the celebrated Collector; and he got the four mile horse, Snap Dragon, five capital horses in succession; yet the only notice of Traveller, (who got many good horses) in the improved General Stud Book. is c. 1746, c. 1747, by Partner, out of b. Bloody Buttocks. She bred Mr. Croft's thirteen foals in succession by Partner; among them the distinguish-

ed Widdrington mare, and the dams of Crabstock, Invalid, Antinous, Denmark, and this c. a b. foaled probably in '47, and not in '48, as stated in the American Farmer, and imported to Virginia about the year '56. It is greatly desirable you would consult the old Calendars, and see whether he were named and run in England, and furnish the result for your American readers, who cannot afford to purchase all the English books.

JOLLY ROGER, b. c. was not imported, but the horse so named in Virginia, was a chestnut, called in England, Roger of the Vale, got by Roundhead, out of a sister to Wilkins's mare, by Partner, Woodcock, Croft's Bay Barb, Makeless, Brimmer, Dickey Pierson, Burton Barb mare. He ranks with the best.

Egremont's **DRIVER** was not imported, but Driver his son, whose full pedigree I have never seen.

Old **PRECIPITATE** was, but died soon after.

Old **ARCHDUKE** was, and was full brother to Mr. Teazle and Stamford, got by Sir Peter, out of Horatio, by Eclipse.

Add to the above list, **CENTINEL**, c. h. foaled in '58, got by Blank, out of Naylor, by Cade; Spectator's dam by Partner. He got some capital stock in Virginia and North Carolina.

DAVID, b. h. a most beautiful animal, foaled in '55 or '56, by the Gower Stallion; dam by Fox Cub; young True Blue, out of the sister of Pelham's Little George, by the Curwen Bay Barb.

Add **PANTALON**, b. h. by Matchem, out of Curiosity, by Snap, &c. who ranked high in Virginia, and among others, got the dam of Chanticleer. And Craggs's **HIGHFLYER**, called in England, Fenelly's; got by Highflyer, out of Thistle, by Syphon, &c.

I have not seen the pedigrees of Silvereye, or Figure, both imported, and would be pleased if you would publish them.

PANTON.

STAFFORD, ch. h. (lately called Rattler,) property of E. & W. R. Mason, by the celebrated Timoleon; his dam by Constitution, out of Timoleon's dam.

FIRST CONSUL, b. h. foaled in Philadelphia county, 1798, was got by Flag of Truce, (sire of Col. Tayloe's famous running horse Leviathan,) his dam by the imported horse Slender; his grandam the imported Dian, by the famous Eclipse. Slender by King Herod. Flag of Truce (Goode's) was by the imported Goldfinder; his dam by Flimnap; grandam by Aristotle; g. grandam by old Fearnought. Flag of Truce was also a celebrated racer, having won ten capital purses in Virginia, besides many matches. First Consul, from 3 to 7 years old, won *twenty-one* purses, averaging 100 guineas each, in New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Washington City, and was never beaten until the fall he was 8 years old. He was then beat near Baltimore, the celebrated match, 4 mile heats, by Oscar. A very fast race, and characteristic of bottom, but the distance was irregular. Mr. Bond had offered to run First Consul against any horse in America, which challenge had been accepted by Maj. Ball of Virginia, with Florizel, for \$10,000 aside; but in the interim First Consul had run the match with Oscar. The succeeding week Oscar and First Consul ran their celebrated race, 4 mile heats, at Washington, against Floretta, Top Gallant and Maria, (already described) in which they run the second heat, close and hard running, in 7 m. 52 s.; of which a certificate was given by the judges, and also that the course by survey exceeded a mile 6 or 7 feet. First Consul was afterwards beat by Post Boy, the 4 mile heats at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in a close race of three heats, of which he won the second heat; and in a match at Harlem, N. Y. by Tippoo Sultan, 4 mile heats. First Consul has produced but few runners; Bond's Eclipse and Diana, and Greer's Potomac are of his get. He was a beautiful horse, of great strength, and 15 hands 3 inches high.

"Washington Jockey Club, first day's race, Oct. 23, 1806. We the subscribers, judges of the day, certify, that the second heat of 4 miles,

was run in 7 minutes 52 seconds, and that the horses came in, in the following order.—Dr. Edelen's mare Floretta, 1st.; J. B. Bond's horse First Consul, 2d.; Gen. Ridgley's horse Oscar, 3d.; and Col. Tayloe's horse Top Gallant, 4th. Between the three former, it was close and hard running, and we believe the swiftest heat ever run in America.

ISAAC DUCKETT,

WM. LYLES,

JOHN THRELKELD."

"I hereby certify, that the surveyor, Mr. Washington Boyd, this day assured me, that he measured the ground with a chain, and that it was 6 or 7 feet over a mile from pole to pole.

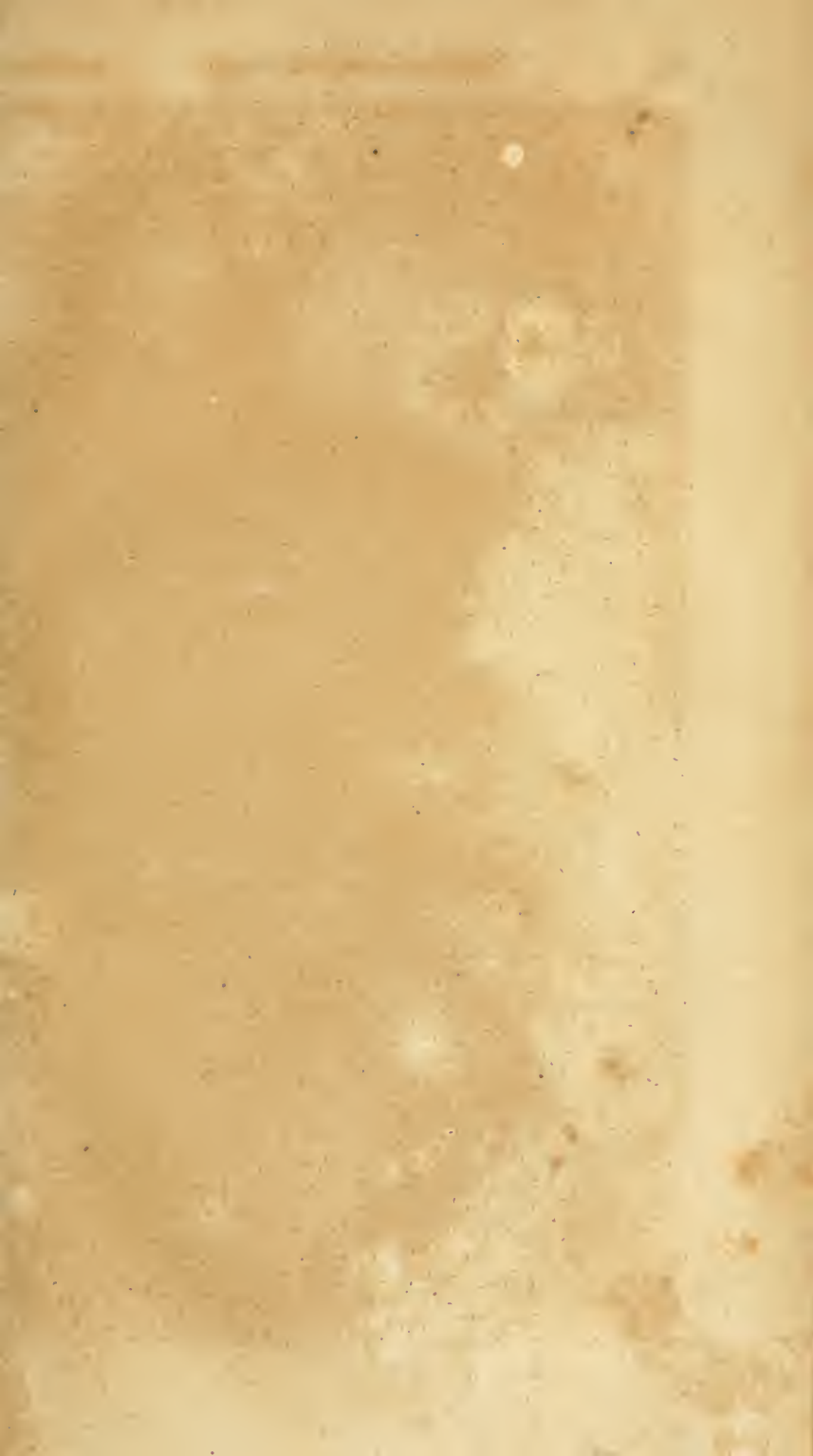
JOHN THRELKELD.

Washington, Oct. 30, 1806."

CARLO, b. h. 16 hands high, imported by Robert Waln, Esq. late member of Congress, and sold to Dr. William Thornton, of Washington city. Carlo was got by Balloon, his dam, own sister to Peter Pindar, by Javelin; grandam Sweetheart by Herod—Snap—Regulus. Balloon by Highflyer. Javelin, by Eclipse, dam by Spectator, stood at 20 guineas, and produced many of the best runners in England. Carlo was imported young, and was never trained. He stood in 1809, near Washington, at \$20, and previously near Philadelphia.

MAGIC, ch. h. 16 hands high, and of great power. He was a distinguished racer in England, where his get also acquired celebrity. He was got by Volunteer, out of Marcella by Mambrino, Medea, &c. (See English Stud Book, page 376.) Volunteer by Eclipse; Mambrino by Engineer, out of a Cade mare. Mr. W. R. Johnson's famous grey horse, True Blue, was by Magic. 1813, Magic stood in Prince George's county, Maryland, at \$20.

[We wish we could obtain for publication, notices, similar to the above, of Hickory, owned and run by Bela Badger, Esq. Maid of the Oaks and Hampton—all first rate nags, and worthy of commemoration.]





AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

JANUARY, 1831.

[No. 5.

MEMOIR OF IMPORTED CITIZEN.

In this number, we have the pleasure to present to our subscribers the portraiture of imported Citizen, famous by his own brilliant career in England, and as the sire of a race whose achievements have shed lustre on the American turf. Of his performances, suffice it in proof of bottom, that in England he is said to have won nineteen races, fourteen of them four miles, and six of them were won at three heats, beating the best horses in England, and to have never lost a race in which the heats were broken. It is to be regretted that we have not at hand a list of his get; but to have begotten Pacolet alone, the sire of the renowned Monsieur Tonson, would of itself establish a claim for glory as the progenitor of his species. He was the sire also of Ariadne, (dam of Washington and of John Stanley,) also of Massena, Fairplay and Blank, and of the dam of Sir Charles and Stevens's Jannette. We hope to give a more minute account of his performances in some early subsequent number. He died at about twenty-six years of age, and was buried at Oaklands, the present residence of Col. W. R. Johnson, where he begot Pacolet, Ariadne and Massena. For his pedigree the reader is referred to the "TURF REGISTER" in this number. That, as well as the following list of his races, we copy from the English Sporting Magazine of November, 1803.

Citizen has won the following plates, as may be seen by the Racing Calendar:

At 4 years old.

Beverly,	£50, maiden plate.
Chesterfield,	£50, for all ages.
Leicester,	£50, do.
Leicester,	£50, do.

At 5 years old.

Manchester,	£50, for all ages.
Newcastle,	£50, for five years old.
Bromsgrove,	£50, for all ages.

Litchfield, £50, for all ages.

Shrewsbury, do. do.

Ludlow, do. do.

At 6 years old.

Conway, 100 guineas, Prince of Wales.

At 7 years old.

Manchester, £50, for all ages.

Newcastle, do. do.

Knutsford, do. do.

Chesterfield, do. do.

Doncaster, 500 guineas, a match, beating Magnolia.

At 8 years old.

Manchester, 290 guineas, a sweepstakes, beating Rosalind, Mendoza, Cavendish, Bustard and Mayfly.

Oxford, £50, for all ages.

At 9 years old.

Manchester, 150 guineas, a sweepstakes.

Citizen was imported from England in the ship Gosport, captain Chamberlin, and was landed at Portsmouth, (Virginia,) on the 26th September, 1803, then seventeen years old. He was a beautiful brown bay, with black legs, fifteen hands one inch high, and described as being of "great grandeur and substance, full of bone, and of remarkably good action." He was imported by General Stephen Wright Carney, of Halifax, (North Carolina.) At his stable he stood the following year, at \$ 28 each mare.

1804, pay mares, besides his own	-	-	-	-	151
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1805, do.	-	-	-	-	134
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1806, do.	-	-	-	-	101
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1807, he stood at Thomas Goode's in Chesterfield, (Va.)

1808, at Jno. Goode's in Mecklenburg, no account given.

1809, Spring season	-	-	-	-	80
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" Fall do.	-	-	-	-	28
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1807, Fall season, at General Carney's	-	-	-	14
--	---	---	---	----

Total 508

at \$ 28 each 28

4064

1016

Estimated receipts, \$ 14,224

Expenses, 4,224

Nett \$ 10,000

IMPORTED HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Marietta, Ohio, Dec. 1, 1830.

Presuming that a list of imported stallions, distinguishing those imported before the revolution from those imported since, will be gratifying to the subscribers for the *Turf Register*, a sketch of those imported prior to the revolution is furnished below. It is believed not to be complete; and it may not be free from a few inaccuracies, as my reliance is principally on correspondents for information, and they may not always possess full information on the subject.

A list of those imported since the revolution will be furnished hereafter.

IMPORTED BEFORE THE REVOLUTION INTO VIRGINIA.

ARISTOTLE, a brown bay, 15½ hands high; got by the Cullen Arabian, his dam by Crab, grandam by Hobgoblin. He stood in Charles City county in 1774.

BOLTON, b. foaled 1752, by Shock; owned by Mr. Lightfoot, of Charles City. Stood there in 1765.

BUCEPHALUS, br. b. foaled in 1758, 15½ hands high; got by Locust, dam by Cade, grandam by Partner. Stood at Tappahannock in 1765.

BRUNSWICK, got by Oroonoko, son of Crab, his dam by Babraham.

CHILDERS, b. got by Blaze, son of Flying Childers, his dam by Old Fox. Imported by Col. Tayloe, Sen. Stood in Stafford county in 1769.

CRAWFORD, gr. bred by the Duke of Cumberland, and got by his Arabian. Covered in Virginia in 1762.

CRAB, ch. 15¾ hands high, bred by Mr. Greville, foaled 1739; got by Old Fox, his dam the Warlock Galloway, got by Snake.

DAVID, b. foaled 1756, 15 hands high, bred by Lord Gower; got by the Gower Stallion, a son of the Godolphin Arabian.

DOTTREL, gr. foaled 1750, 15½ hands high; got by Changeling, his dam by a son of Wynn's Arabian. Stood in Westmoreland county in 1766; belonged to Mr. Lee.

FEARNOUGHT, b. foaled 1755, 15¾ hands high, bred by Mr. Warren, in England; was got by Regulus, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian, out of Silvertail; she by Hemage's Whitenose. He was imported by Col. John Baylor, was full brother of Mr. Warren's invincible horse Careless. He covered in Virginia in the year 1765, and died in the year 1776.

Among other capital racers he got the following:

Nonpareil, out of a Janus mare.

Nimrod, out of a Partner.

America, out of Jolly Roger.

Regulus, (Mr. Fitzhugh's) out of the imported mare Jenny Dismal.

Godolphin, full brother to Regulus.

Specimen, also full brother to Regulus, and sire of Gen. Morgan's horse Paul Jones.

Shakspeare, out of an imported Cub mare.

Gallant, out of a Stately mare.

Shakspeare, out of an imported Shakspeare mare.

Apollo, (Gen. Spotswood's) out of an imported Cullen Arabian mare.

Harris's Eclipse, out of Baylor's imported Shakspeare mare.

Laurel, out of a Fearnought.

Matchless, out of a Sober John.

King Herod, out of an Othello.

Whynot, out of an Othello.

Dandridge's Fearnought.

Symmes's Wildair, out of a Jolly Roger. He proved to be the best son of Old Fearnought.

Wildair got:

Commutation, out of a Yorick mare.

Highflyer, out of a Yorick.

Chanticleer, out of a Pantaloon mare.

JANUS, ch. foaled in England in 1746, and got by Janus, a bay horse, foaled in 1738, full brother of Blank and Old England, sons of the Godolphin Arabian. His dam by Old Fox, grandam by the Bald Galloway. Imported by Mr. Mordecai Booth in 1752.

CELER was justly considered as the best son of Old Janus. He was bred by Mr. Mead, of Virginia, and foaled in 1774. He died in 1802. Celer's dam by the imported horse Aristotle.

JANUS, black, 154 hands high, was got by Old Stirling; foaled in 1754. Owned by Mr. Hynes.

JACK THE BACHELOR, foaled 1753; was got by Blaze, dam by Gallant, Smiling Tom. Imported in 1762.

JOLLY ROGER, first called *Roger of the Vale*, ch. foaled in 1741, and commenced covering in Virginia in 1748. He was got by Roundhead, and he by Flying Childers, out of Roxana, dam of Lath and Cade, sons of the Godolphin Arabian. The dam of Jolly Roger was got by Mr. Croft's horse Partner.

JUNIPER, b. foaled 1752; got by Babraham, out of Aura, bred by Mr. Keck, and got by the Stamford Turk; his grandam own sister to Conqueror, got by a son of Fox, g. g. dam by Childers, g. g. g. dam by Basto. Stood in Charles City county in 1762. He won a jockey club plate, 1st May, 1760, beating Feather, &c. in England, and was a successful racer.

JUSTICE, ch. 15 hands high; got by Regulus, out of the Bolton Sweepstakes. Stood in Prince George county in 1761.

MERRY TOM, b. foaled about the year 1758, 14½ hands high; got by Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian, his dam by Locust, grandam by a son of Flying Childers, his g. g. dam by Partner. He stood in Prince George county in 1767.

Merry Tom won several purses in England. In March, 1764, he had a trial with Figure, (afterwards imported) at Edinburgh; heats four miles. Figure beat him, but neither of them won the purse. It was won by a chestnut colt, owned by the Hon. Mr. Charteris, at three heats. Figure won the first heat, and was second in each of the other two heats.

MORTON'S TRAVELLER, b. foaled about the year 1748, and stood at Richmond court-house, Virginia, in 1754. He was bred by Mr. Crofts, and got by his famous horse Partner, who was a grandson of the Byerly Turk, and

was himself the grandsire of King Herod. The dam of Traveller was by Bloody Buttocks, an Arabian. Morton's Traveller was bred from the best running stock in England in that day. The famous Widdrington mare was full sister to Traveller. She bred Shepherd's Crab, and other capital racers.

Morton's Traveller got:

Tryall and Yorick, out of Blazella, imported.

Burwell's Traveller, out of a Janus and Lycurgus.

Lloyd's Traveller, out of a Jenny Cameron.

Tristram Shandy, out of a Janus; and

Ariel and Partner, out of Col. Tasker's imported mare Selima.

Partner was the best son of Morton's Traveller. He got:

Rockingham, out of Nelson's imported mare Blossom.

Fitz Partner, out of the dam of Celer and the celebrated horse Mark Anthony. Mark Anthony's dam was by Othello, his grandam the imported mare Moll Brazen. Spark, imported by Gov. Ogle, was her sire.

Mark Anthony was the sire of Collector, out of a Centinel.

Monarch, out of a thorough bred mare; and

Romulus, out of a Valiant.

Yorick got:

Pilgrim, out of a Little Davie.

Bucephalus, out of a Careless; and

Junius, out of an Othello.

Burwell's Traveller got:

Southall's Traveller, out of an imported mare; and

Camillus, out of a Fearnought.

Lloyd's Traveller got:

Leonidas, out of a Morton's Traveller mare.

Junius got:

Spangless, out of a Jolly Roger.

MONKEY was got by the Lonsdale Arabian. He was twenty-two years old when imported, and stood in Virginia and North Carolina.

OSCAR, ch. got by Young Snip, his dam by Morton's Arabian, grandam by Crab, g.g. dam by the Bald Galloway. Stood in Cumberland county, Va. in 1777.

RANGER, a white horse; got by Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian. Stood in Mecklenburg county, Va.

REGULUS, b. got by Regulus, out of a Partner mare; foaled 1747. Owned by Col. L. Burwell.

RANTER, b. foaled 1755, 15 hands high; got by Dimple, a son of the Godolphin Arabian, bred by Mr. Wadman, and imported in 1762. He stood in Stafford county in 1763.

SELIN, b. got by Bajazet, foaled 1760, his dam Miss Thigh, by Rib.

SHADOW, owned by Col. Green, and stood in Mecklenburg county, in Virginia. He was sire of Galba.

SHOCK, b. foaled 1729; got by Jigg, his dam by Snake.

SILVER was got by the Bellsie Arabian. Stood in Surry county.

SILVER EYE, got by the Cullen Arabian, dam by Curwen's Bay Barb. Owned by Mr. Duval.

SKIM, gr. first called Farmer, afterwards Lord Portmore's Skim. He was foaled 1746; got by Starling, out of Miss Mayes, by Bartlet's Childers.

STIRLING, gr. foaled 1762; was got by the Bellsie Arabian, out of Mr. Simpson's Snake mare; he was 15½ hands high. Owned by Mr. Evans, and stood in Surry county in 1768.

TOM JONES, gr. 15 hands high, foaled 1745; was got by Croft's Partner. Stood in Richmond county, Va. Owned by Sir M. Beckwith.

VALIANT, got by Dormouse, son of the Godolphin Arabian, his dam by Crab. Valiant was sire of the celebrated running horse Brimmer, owned by Mr. Goode.

VAMPIRE, foaled 1757; got by Regulus, his dam by Steady, a son of Flying Childers, grandam by Partner.

WHIRLIGIG, a dark bay, 15 hands high; got by Lord Portmore's bay horse Captain, his dam by the Devonshire Blacklegs, son of Flying Childers. He was a successful racer, and was imported in 1773. He stood in North Carolina in 1777.

[In the pedigrees furnished by our correspondents, reference is had to a number of other horses imported prior to the revolution, whose pedigrees are unknown. A list of them is subjoined. Information from our correspondents, in relation to the importation, character, and pedigrees of those horses, will be thankfully received. Most of them are represented to have been imported into Virginia.]

Arab.	Diamond.	Master Stephen.
Bashaw.	Florifuge.	Matchem.
Buffcoat.	Fairfax Roan.	Partner.
Centinel.	Hob or nob.	Remus.
Creole.	Kouli Khan.	Sober John.
Dabster.	Lycurgus.	Whittington.
Dancing Master.		

IMPORTATIONS INTO NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

FLIMNAP, b. foaled 1765; was got by South, out of a Cygnet mare. Cygnet was by the Godolphin Arabian. South was by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. Flimnap was a horse of much celebrity. For an account of the high estimation in which he was held, see the Turf Register, vol. i. p. 164.

SWEEPER, bl. foaled 1751; by Sloe, dam by Mogul, a son of the Godolphin Arabian.

TOBY, ch. 14½ hands high; got by Old Janus in England. He was owned by Col. Alston, of North Carolina.

IMPORTATIONS INTO MARYLAND.

BADGER, gr. imported by Gov. Eden; the year of his importation is not known. Gov. Eden commenced his administration in Maryland in the year 1769. Badger was got by Lord Chedworth's Bosphorus, he by Babraham, a son of the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by Black and all Black, grandam by Flying Childers. He was sire of Gov. Ogle's Badger, a capital racer at four mile heats.

DOVE, a beautiful grey, imported by Dr. Thomas Hamilton, of Prince George's county. He was got by Young Cade, his dam by Teazer, out of a Gardiner mare. Teazer, by the Bolton Starling. The year of his importation is not known, but is supposed to have been 1761 or 1762. In 1763 he started for the purse at Annapolis, which was won by Mr. Galloway's Selim. His colts in general had speed, and some of them both speed and bottom. Dove was sire of Mr. Macgill's Nonpareil, Primrose, Thistle, Mr. Beanes's Regulus, the grandam of Mr. Hall's Union, &c. Nonpareil was a capital racer, when young, but being of slender frame, he could do nothing when carrying full weight. He was the best four mile horse of Dove's get. He was never beaten until he met Lath in Philadelphia.

FIGURE, was a bay, about 15½ hands high, foaled in 1757; got by Grey Figure, and he by Bashaw, afterwards called Old Standard. Figure was imported by Dr. Hamilton in the year 1765; his dam Mariamne, by Partner. In 1766 he won the purse at Annapolis, at four heats, beating Mr. Bullen's horse Tryall, Mr. Yeldell's Chester, &c. Chester won the 1st heat, Figure the 2d, Tryall the 3d, and Figure the 4th, beating Tryall a few inches only. Tryall lost the heat by bad riding. In May, 1768, Figure won at Upper Marlborough, beating Mr. Galloway's Selim, Mr. Thornton's Merryman, and Mr. Thomas's Buckskin. He was one of the handsomest and best formed horses ever imported into this country. His colts in general had speed and bottom. He was sire of Col. Fiddeman's Grey Figure, Mr. Petterson's Rochester, Mr. Williamson's brown Figure, Harmony, the dam of Union, &c. all good runners.

OTHELLO, black, foaled 1743, bred by Lord Portmore. He was got by Crab, out of Miss Slamerkin, and was imported by Gov. Sharpe. It has been asked, in what year? It is not now certainly known. Gov. Sharpe commenced his administration in Maryland in the year 1753, and continued until he was superseded by Gov. Eden in 1769. He was imported probably about the year 1767 or 8. Selim was foaled in 1752, and it is believed that he was among the first of Othello's progeny. Othello was sire of True Briton. All his colts from full bred mares were good runners, and were remarkable for their bottom. In May, 1767, he stood in Beale's neck, near Annapolis; and it is supposed he died in that year, as he was not heard of afterwards.

RANGER, b. imported by Dr. Thos. Hamilton, of Prince George's county, perhaps about the time of the importation of Figure. He was got by Martindale's Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. He was unsuccessful in all his trials on the turf, and was generally distanced.

SLIM, ch. about 15½ hands high, very handsome, foaled 1768; he was got by Wildman's Babraham, his dam by Rogers's Babraham, grandam by Sedbury, out of Lord Portmore's Ebony. He was good at two, three, or four miles. His name was changed to that of *Sprightly*. He was sire of Hall's Union, Bay Slim, Yellow Slim, Bet Bounce, (Mr. Lowndes's) and many other fleet runners. He was imported by Gov. Eden about the year 1774.

SPARK was imported by Gov. Ogle; his pedigree is unknown, and the time of importation uncertain. Queen Mab, it is believed, was imported with him. She was by Cade.

TANNER, b. was a full bred son of Cade, and was imported by Daniel Wolstenholme, Esq. of St. Mary's county. He was sire of young Tanner, afterwards called Bajazet, when owned by Gen. John Cadwallader—and of Camilla.

IMPORTATIONS INTO PENNSYLVANIA.

NORTHUMBERLAND, gr. sometimes called the Irish Grey. His pedigree and time of importation are unknown. He was contemporary with Mr. Galloway's Selim. They ran together at Philadelphia, in October, 1767. Selim won with ease. Northumberland is said to have been imported by Mr. Crow.

OLD ENGLAND, b. imported about the same time. He also started for the purse at Philadelphia, with Selim and Northumberland, and ran the first heat in good time. He belonged to Mr. Leary. His pedigree is not known. He was probably got by Old England, (foaled 1741) a son of the Godolphin Arabian. For an account of this race, see Turf Register, vol. 1, page 17.

IMPORTATIONS INTO NEW YORK.

SLOVEN, bl. 16 hands high; foaled 1756; got by Cub; dam by the Bolton Starling.

WILDAIR, b. foaled 1753; was imported by Mr. Delancey, of New York, in 1763 or 1764. He was got by Cade; dam by Steady, son of Flying Childers; grandam by Partner. He was re-shipped to England about the year 1772. Wildair was a horse of high blood, and great performance; but he was beat by Mr. Warren's Sportsman, before he left England. In this country, he was sire to Col. Sim's Wildair; and of Sultana and other racers bred by Mr. Delancey.

LATH, b. foaled 1763; 154 hands high; imported by Mr. Delancey in the year 1763. He was got by Shepherd's Crab, son of old Crab, out of the famous Widdrington mare. His dam by Lath, son of the Godolphin Arabian; grandam by Flying Childers.

Lath won some purses in England, and never was beat until the fall of the year 1771, when he ran a match at Warwick with Col. Lloyd's mare Nancy Bywell, a single heat of 4 miles for 300 guineas. She beat him with ease. It was said he was out of order.

G. D.

RUBBING OFF THE MANE AND TAIL.

MR. EDITOR.

I should be much obliged to you or any other person that would point out, through the Register, the cause and cure for colts and horses rubbing their manes and tails. It is quite common for colts from six months to two years old, to rub off their manes, and a great part of the hair from the root of the tail, which often disfigures them for a long time. A remedy would much oblige many of your subscribers, I think, as well as myself.

Yours, with respect. L. B.

THE STARTING OF A RACE HORSE.

The frequent difficulty that occurs in starting a horse for any race he may have to run (from a quarter of a mile to four,) has been often a matter of regret to myself and a serious loss to his owners, and those who back him. I am satisfied that any colt, by proper management, may be brought to start from the post as quietly as a common saddle horse.

The horse is known to possess an excellent memory, and to be as capable, if not more so than any other of the brute creation, of reasoning (if drawing inferences is admitted to be reason) upon the probability of the same effects following the same causes. His habits whether good or bad, are generally acquired in the process of breaking and training, and from the manner in which all trainers (at least, all that I have seen,) manage and direct their every day exercise, it is no wonder they acquire bad ones. The horses are clothed and brought on the track to walk a mile or more, prior to their gallop—during this walk a race horse is rarely (if ever) known to shew the slightest symptom of uneasiness or temper. At the end of this mile or two, stands the trainer, (and generally on the same spot) who is to give to each boy his orders, as to the length and rate of his gallop. To make sure that the horses, as well as the boys, shall know that their gallop is about to commence, he permits them to pass him thirty or forty yards, turns them about, repasses them by him thirty or forty yards, turns the whole string again, and stops them when opposite to him, to receive his instructions—the head boy gets his directions, and is sent off forty or fifty yards, where he is to remain, with his horse upon the fret, until the others successively receive theirs, and all are ready to commence. This is the invariable prelude to a gallop, and by this time four out of five of the horses (from their anxiety to be off) are probably sideling off the track, and rearing or plunging at the risk of the boys' necks and their own limbs.—In a trial, the process of stripping is to be added to these manœuvres, so that, the horse knows as well as the boy that rides him, he is to have a run, and he generally shews his like or dislike to it, in a way by no means agreeable to the owner, rider or looker-on. How many chances are thrown away, and races endangered or lost, by these (too common) difficulties in the start.

By the following method, I have never failed (when I could attend to the execution of it myself) to bring nags to start quietly from the score. Let the trainer give his directions for the gallop before the boys are mounted, or if that is not convenient, stop them after their walk at some unusual part of the track and give to the boys their or-

ders as quietly as possible, and without the fuss of twining or tightening girths, (which if necessary, ought to be done before.) After receiving their instructions for the gallop, let them walk a quarter or half a mile more, and start from some designated spot. By judiciously varying these starting and stopping places, and by giving no signal by which the horse can tell when his gallop is to begin or end, you cut off the source from which the mischief arises. I have never seen a horse that there was any difficulty in getting into a gallop from his common exercise walk, when urged to it without any other notice than a touch of the boy's heel. Observation and reflection will, I think, satisfy those interested in race horses, that they generally acquire their restiveness and bad habits from the cause above stated, and experience has satisfied me that they may be avoided or eradicated by pursuing gently and steadily, the mode I have mentioned.

Our northern and yankee way of starting horses for a race (by the tap of the drum) has been ridiculed in England, as likely to injure some of their young ones. If they were obliged to listen to the whole of Hail Columbia, or Yankee-doodle as a prelude, it might startle the old, as well as the young ones—but, with due deference to their better judgment, I think a *single tap* of the drum a better signal than their word *off*; or *their substitute* the sound of the bugle. A jockey is liable to mistake the *off* of some blackguard in the crowd, for the legitimate *off* of the starter, and may go a mile or more before he discovers his mistake—with the bugle, there is not the same certainty, ease, or readiness in making the signal, as with the drum, nor can such directions be as promptly given, as may be, and *frequently are* necessary to the advancing or retarding of any particular horse at the moment of starting. There is in our mode of managing the matter, another advantage. They, as far as I can collect from their Sporting Magazine, start their nags, when the gentlemen jocks are ready; the consequence is, that those who have not a start to suit them, cry, “*no go*”—and the usual results of these *no goes*, are numerous false starts—for *their effects*, vide the Leger for which Mameluke ran. Now *we* say to the gentlemen jocks, you *must be* ready when the signal is given; therefore, endeavor to get no more than a fair start, for if any unnecessary backwardness or any disposition to take an unfair advantage is seen, especial care will be taken you do not profit by it—or if you do for once, you will not be very likely to do so a second time. They soon discover honesty to be the best policy. We admit of no call-back after the drum is tapped, except from some accident at the moment of starting—the fall of the rider or horse, for instance, from a jostle in the go off. When *such an accident happens*, a flag is run up by the judge that

starts them, and is answered at the distance of two or three hundred yards ahead by a similar signal. The jockey is told, that the tap of the drum (a signal he cannot mistake,) is a start, except he sees the flag in front of him hoisted. This regulation relieves both owners, betters and spectators of at least one of the uncertainties, attendant on this useful and fascinating amusement.

How often have we seen a race run out by one half of those intending to start for it, and the fact of start or no start, not ascertained until the heat was ended. The drum is easily arranged with a cross stiek (twisted after the manner of the one that tightens a common buck-saw) so as to render the stroke certain, and the sound so distinct, as to be heard at the necessary distance. GODOLPHIN.

ENGLISH RACE COURSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Maine, October 20, 1830.

An Old Turfman in Nos. 1 and 2, of this volume, who writes with much ability respecting the race between Eclipse and Henry, omits to state to his readers, that the English races of which he speaks, are run upon the turf. At Newmarket, also, most of the courses are straight, or nearly so, which renders them less difficult to run over than our elliptical or round courses. These facts may make some difference as regards time, &c., and should, I think, be taken into consideration, in the comparisons and estimates which your correspondent makes.

J. H.

EXTRAORDINARY TRAVELLING.

Saturday last being May day, the usual competition in travelling took place between the London coaches. The Independent tally-ho, running between Birmingham and London, performed a feat altogether unparalleled in the annals of coaching, having travelled the distance of 109 miles in 7 hours and 35 minutes. The following is a correct account of the time it took to perform the distances, horsed by various proprietors:—

Proprietors.

H. M.

Mr. Horn, from London to Colney, 17½ miles,	-	-	-	-	1	2
Mr. Bowman, from Colney to Redburn, 7½ miles, where the pas-						
sengers stopped 6 m. for breakfast,	-	-	-	-	0	28
Mr. Morrice, from Redburn to Hockliff, 12½ miles,	-	-	-	-	1	4
Mr. Warden, from Hockliff to Shenley, 11 miles,	-	-	-	-	0	47
Mr. May, from Shenley to Daventry, 24 miles,	-	-	-	-	1	49
Mr. Garner, from Daventry to Coventry, 19½ miles,	-	-	-	-	1	10
Mr. Radenhurst, from Coventry to Birmingham, 17½ miles,	-	-	-	-	1	15

109 miles, 7 35
[Birm. Jour.]

VETERINARY.

CATARACT.

MR. EDITOR:

New Lisbon, Ohio, Nov. 16, 1830.

So far as I have perused your Register, I have not discovered that any thing has been said relative to that disease of the eye called cataract. Something has, perhaps, been written in the American Farmer; if so, I would be glad to be referred to it. It is a disease very frequent in this country, among the various breed of horses; not confined to any age, sex or blood. Curiosity some time ago induced me to make trial of an operation upon a fine blooded animal. The operation promised for some time to be successful, but terminated, as I declared it would at the time, *unsuccessfully*. I am now satisfied, that this operation, even in the horse, is practicable. I was at a loss to know (not being conversant with the operation in the horse,) what needle, size and length, to use. In the operation I experienced no difficulty, except in the length of my needle; it proved too short. When my needle perforated the *eye* it became fixed as a rock; not the least motion was discoverable. I *depressed*, but am of opinion the *absorbent operation* can be performed with ease and perfect success. When I shall have again operated, I will, leisure permitting, give you a detail of all the facts, embracing the description of needle, confinement of the horse, and subsequent treatment. I would be glad to call the attention of the professional world to this operation in the horse; and I can now pronounce with certainty that it is perfectly practicable.

Respectfully,

G. M. Cook.

N. B. The horse, immediately after the operation, perceived objects. He appeared much alarmed, looked wild, and stretched out his neck, elevated his head, &c. I shall never forget the actions of him, when light was admitted to the eye.

[From Rydges Veterinary Surgeon's Manual, London, 1829, p. 98, we make the following extract on cataract:]

The *lens* is the seat of cataract: it is in its natural and healthy state clear and transparent, of a semi-dense substance, and by constitutional derangement it becomes whitish and opaque, sometimes all through, and sometimes partially. This constitutes the disease, cataract, and is easily discovered by examining the eye—its cure, however, is difficult. Nothing but an operation will remove it; but even this can never be looked upon as a perfect restoration of sight to render the animal *safe*. The operation may still be performed, for it will enable the horse to see his way, and so far it is useful; but unless both eyes are affected to *total blindness*, I would not advise the operation at all.

The mode of performing it is to make an incision into the edge of the cornea, so as to admit a long mounted needle; with this instrument the operator is to rupture the cells in which the *lens* is held, and then depress it entirely into the bottom part of the ball, where it will soon be absorbed, and the rays of light be received unobstructed on the retina, though not so perfectly as when transmitted through the transparent lens. The horse is to be kept in a dark place until the inflammation which may follow subsides.

MEMOIR OF A CELEBRATED SETTER DOG.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, May 26, 1830.

As your Magazine is a proper place of record for all interesting facts connected with Natural history, and is beautifully interspersed with memoirs of many of our most valuable horses, I thought I would pen a brief memoir, as forming a variety in your publication, of a valuable setter dog which I formerly possessed.

This dog I purchased in June 1822, when about six months old; at which age, he shewed the predominant features which distinguish this description of dogs from all others in such a remarkable degree, that from the first moment I saw him I did not rest satisfied until he became my property; nor was I disappointed.

In detailing some instances of his remarkable sagacity I will pass over the more common qualities of bottom, a good nose, fine ranging, standing and backing, for these he possessed equal to any of his contemporaries; but those which I will mention may be considered as *extra*, and are not witnessed by many sportsmen.

In the first place, in windy weather when the birds were restless and would run before him, he would trail them until he could get the sportsman as nigh as the birds would suffer him to approach, and if he still found the birds moving off, would instantly, and with great rapidity make a half circle to the leeward, and coming up immediately in front, would bring them to a sudden stop. By this finesse he would enable the sportsman to get to a desirable situation, when nothing else would avail; for birds when running from their feeding ground to cover in windy weather, are almost certain to rise at too great a distance, if the noise which occurs in their wake seems to approach them very close; on the contrary a sudden transit from that to almost any other situation will have the effect of stopping them; this, the sagacity of this dog found out, and he would invariably practice it whenever the occasion offered, yet I never knew him but once to flush a covey, and this occurred in miserable cover. It certainly was interesting to see the manner and spirit with which he controlled the actions of the birds in order to contribute to the pleasures of his master

I have several time known "Thorn"* to point a live bird with a dead one in his mouth. On one occasion while hunting in company with two other gentlemen on the extensive farm belonging to S. H. in Evesham, N. J. I had an excellent opportunity to witness this remarkable trait in his character.—I had just shot a partridge in a small copse, and while reloading my empty barrel, missed my favourite dog, but on

* This was his name.

looking behind me I discovered him at a point with the bird in his mouth that I had just shot; friend S. H. who before that day had never seen dogs point game, was so enamoured with it, that he followed us nearly the whole day for no other purpose than to see the dogs hunt; and thinking perhaps that he never would have another opportunity of seeing a dog situated as mine was at that moment, I beckoned him to me, and after shewing him the dog, and explaining to him the cause of his acting thus, I flushed and shot the bird; thus giving the most palpable evidence of the fact that was possible to give; and as the like circumstance very rarely occurs (and I know of but two instances on record, the one I believe is in Daniels' Rural Sports, and the other in your Magazine,) I should like to know how often sportsmen have witnessed the same action in dogs of their own or those belonging to their friends.

This dog was so perfectly acquainted with his duty that he has been known to evince the greatest displeasure when another dog in company committed an error.—An instance of this kind I will mention as related to me by some gentlemen, who had him with them on an excursion in the neighbourhood of Holmesburg near this city. They were hunting him in company with another dog, which was very headstrong and disobedient, and although he would find and stand game very well, would not back another dog that had found it, nor suffer another dog to back him, but would in both cases invariably flush the game, having on this day exercised this disposition in several instances to the great displeasure of the company. At length he pointed a covey in some bushes, and my dog being near him at the time, backed him without moving from the spot; but the former dog hearing the noise of the sportsmen approaching from behind, caused him to turn his head, when he no sooner discovered that he was backed by another dog, than he sprang upon the covey and flushed them. Thorn, whose patience I suppose was exhausted, as well as the sportsmen at such conduct, immediately seized the offender by the throat, with that degree of ferocity, as not only to punish him severely, but to leave those impressions upon him, which he remembered the rest of the day.

He was a favourite dog with three very respectable and experienced sportsmen of this city, Mr. H., Mr. C. and Mr. L., and perhaps no three gentlemen could be found of better judgment and greater experience in sporting concerns; and as, Mr. Editor, I lend my dog, and gun also, (especially to experienced sportsmen, who I am convinced will always take care of that which is committed to their trust,) it was the prime consideration of these gentlemen (as they always hunted together,) when preparing for a gunning excursion, to secure the services of this dog, for he was their Alpha, and was always rated by them

as a dog of the highest order, and indeed as possessing some properties, which their experience had never before witnessed. These gentlemen informed me that on one occasion after partridges, he suffered three shots to be fired over him, before he broke from his point, and upon another occasion while they were on an excursion after woodcock in the lower part of New Jersey, one of the party fired at, and supposed wounded a bird, but as the majority were against his opinion, he made no further research, but gave it up. The day being warm, and they wishing to change their ground, thought it advisable first to go to a tavern, about one fourth of a mile distant from them for some refreshment, where they remained about half an hour. On preparing to renew their hunt, they called their dogs, but Thorn was in default; this excited much uneasiness amongst them. They then commenced hallooing and whistling, and using such other means to find their absent friend as the emergency of the case required; they were however soon relieved from all unpleasant feelings on the subject, for they discovered his approach through a cornfield, with a woodcock in his mouth, supposed to be the identical bird fired at last and wounded by one of the party.—It appears, as stated by a boy who watched the dog, that after following the party some distance towards the house, he suddenly turned about and made directly for the thicket into which the bird had flown, and where no doubt he had seen it settle, and that finding the bird, pointed it, and remained so until he heard them calling at the house, when he sprang upon the bird and caught it.

Another interesting case occurred with Mr. H. a young gentleman of this city, who has related it several times, with a great degree of pleasure. Himself and his father were desirous of spending a short time in the country, and although not being sportsmen, were nevertheless desirous of taking with them guns and a dog, in order to break in upon the monotony that a stay in the country presents to a citizen; they accordingly procured my dog, and the next morning after having reached their new abode, they determined to spend in hunting; accordingly all things prepared they set out on their excursion, but the day waxing warm, the father became tired, and returned. The son, not yielding to fatigue so soon, and unwilling to return without some trophy of his perseverance, continued his pursuit for several hours. During this period, after flushing a covey of partridges, the dog found and pointed several scattered birds, at which our young sportsman fired without success. The dog discovering the kind of master he had to work for, became utterly regardless of the game, and would run over every bird instead of pointing them. Discouraged at his ill success, our young friend concluded to return home with but one bird,

(which the dog pointed and caught in the act of rising,) disposed to impute the blame to the dog as the cause of his disappointment; but on relating the circumstance to his father became soon convinced where the error was, by an anecdote of the same nature being related to him, of two celebrated pointer dogs the property of a nobleman in England, having left the field and returned home, because the gentleman who was hunting with them, being a stranger, and having missed the three first shots at birds which they had found and pointed for him. And it is here worthy to remark, that good dogs will uniformly act in concert with good shots, and become indifferent in performing their duty, in proportion to the inferiority of the master they are serving.

There was perhaps no dog superior to this for finding and bringing shot game; he could be directed any course you wished by simply throwing a stone, and he seldom returned without the object he was sent for, even in the most difficult, and, to the sportsmen, inaccessible places; such as swamps, marshes, briers, and swimming broad streams, &c. and I knew him once to swim into a mill pond 150 yards and bring to land a duck, from the midst of an innumerable quantity of stumps and dead tree tops.

This remarkable dog was taken from my yard about two years since by an acquaintance, who was going after woodcock, whilst I was absent from the city, and was lost by him the same evening, since which period he has not been heard of—it is supposed he fell a sacrifice to our dog laws, then in force, or was taken to a distance, the former, however, is the most probable.

In England the performances of dogs are regarded with nearly as much interest as of horses, and peculiar instances of sagacity are recorded with such zeal as sufficiently proves how much higher value English sportsmen place upon these companions of their toil and pleasure, than do the sportsmen of this country. Surely we have dogs which will bear as good a comparison in their qualities, with any dogs in Europe, as do our horses with those of England; and the privilege being given in the *Turf Register and Sporting Magazine*, to all sportsmen, to record interesting facts which may come under their notice, I hope to see its pages graced with more anecdotes than have yet appeared, of this description. Beside affording amusement to those who know but little of the character of the dog, these narrations interest those who are intimately acquainted with the history of this animal—for, a man who is fond of any subject or creature, delights in every thing which embellishes the character, or gives interest to the object of his admiration; and thus to the sportsman would it also prove a source of entertainment, because these little reminiscences forcibly

recal to him many forgotten incidents of his life, while in the enjoyment of his dogs and gun, whether on the plain, the mountain, or the valley, and bring to the remembrance of the more aged, the scenes of those early days in whose retrospection he gains new fire, and becomes refreshed with all the vigour of youth. D.

ON THE SCENT OF BIRDS AND THEIR POWER TO WITHHOLD IT.

MR. EDITOR:

In one of your preceding numbers, there are some remarks upon the power supposed to be exercised by birds in suppressing that peculiar odour, which enables the dog to scent them. These were forcibly brought to my recollection, by some of the occurrences of a day's sporting, in October, at Hampton, the elegant and hospitable seat of John Ridgley, Esq. and which went very far towards satisfying me that the theory is correct.

I was out with a companion, each of us having a dog. After traversing much ground, without success, our pointers nosed a covey of partridges, and we prepared for a shot; one of the birds upon "the extreme left," (that was a dangerous place in France, too, not long since) received some of the contents of one of my barrels, and fell. I marked the spot, and in my anxiety to bag the little victim, proceeded directly to the place; my imagination rapidly sketching out the delight with which the fair lady, for whose service I intended my prize, would contemplate it about 9 o'clock, when nicely broiled, with plenty of fresh butter, and a little black pepper. And here let me hint to our young sportsmen, that (however much they may retrench in the article of supper, for the ladies, when they are managers of the public balls, and deem the fair sex too ethereal to eat any thing but jellies and syllabubs) a present of a brace or two of game, is not unacceptable to the most sylph-like of their female friends. The way to tempt the appetite with a partridge, is to cook it as I have described, and flanked by a slice of bread and small plate of pickle, place it upon a waiter and send it in. But to return from this digression.

Although I marked the spot where my bird fell, I was unable to find it. I called my companion, and we called our dogs. For several minutes we kept the dogs "hie finding" upon a space about ten feet square, where the grass was long and silky, but at length they fairly gave it up. But my companion being of a persevering nature, (as he is one of your subscribers, this trait of character is doubtless interesting) refused to be baffled, and at length found the crippled bird hid in a tuft of grass.

Some time afterwards, we came across another covey, which was in a hedge. When the birds got up, we had each of us a shot, although on different sides of the hedge, and each one brought down his bird. I saw mine scramble into the hedge, and warned by the previous occurrence of the difficulty of finding the game, I put the dogs to work. They came to a stand. *The bird was dead.*

I got over the fence to assist my companion, who complained that he could not find his bird, although it was in a field with very short grass. We searched; the dogs smelt about, but in vain. After looking for a long time, I proposed to give it up, and was actually moving off, when by mere accident, we discovered the little sufferer alive. The dogs must have passed nearly over him.

Having marked the spot where some of the birds put down, we moved forward to give them another unwelcome interruption. I had a fair shot, and finding my bird continue to fly, exclaimed, "mark that bird—he will not survive that shot." He put down in a marshy, reedy place, at least a hundred yards off. We proceeded leisurely onward, and found the bushes and briers pretty thick. The dogs stood at once. Upon examination *the bird was dead.* My shot were too large, and your correspondent is right about small shot.

If it be said, that our dogs were good for nothing, and therefore could not mark the crippled birds: I answer, they found them when dead; and I confess that the occurrences I have mentioned, could not well have been more strongly to the point, if the ground had been selected by way of experiment. In a field nearly open, they missed a living bird; in a close bushy place, they instantly found a dead one. Whatever these remarks may otherwise prove, I trust they will prove to you, that I am willing to do whatever I can in the way of contribution to your very interesting Magazine.

ONE OF YOUR CONSTANT READERS.

ENGLISH PHEASANTS.

An uncommonly sized pheasant was shot in January, 1810, in the plantations belonging to E. L. Irton, Esq. near Whitehaven, which weighed fifty-six ounces, and measured, from the bill to the extremity of the tail, one yard five inches!*

* A peculiar culinary mode of perfuming their birds, was observed at the table of the king of Tunis, who landed at Naples, to have an interview with Charles, the emperor; they were stuffed with odoriferous drugs and spices, to such an expense, that the cooking of one peacock and two pheasants, dressed after this fashion, amounted to a hundred ducats; and when they were carved, not only the dining-room, but all the apartments of his palace, and even the adjoining streets, were filled with the aromatic vapour, and which was not presently dispersed.

RED-LEGGED PARTRIDGE, ENGLISH PHEASANT AND HARE.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, Dec. 8, 1830.

In your No. for the present month I remark the lament of a correspondent, that no efforts have been made to introduce into our country the red-legged partridge, the English pheasant and hare.

Being familiar with the efforts of at least one liberal minded gentleman, who has spared neither pains nor money to propagate in America various kinds of European game, I am induced to give you a slight sketch of his exertions to make us acquainted with the above named varieties; together with his unsuccessful attempt to add to the birds of Maryland the African quail.

For many years the enlightened proprietor of Harewood availed himself of the opportunities offered to his command, to embellish and ornament our woods and lawns with the birds and animals of foreign regions, and among others, imported of English pheasants alone, not less than one hundred. By proper management these rapidly increased, and were in time turned out, at different places, some at Hampton, some at Brookland wood, and a large number at Harewood. Of English hares, eighteen at one time have been let loose at the charming estate which takes its name from that circumstance; a beautiful picture of which ornaments the November No. of the Sporting Magazine. Of red-legged partridges upwards of fifty were imported from Trieste, Leghorn, and Barcelona; but they were found extremely difficult to breed from, and after gracing for a period a large and well constructed aviary, they gradually diminished in numbers, and now none remain.

Of the pheasants which were turned out at Hampton and Brookland wood we have no definite account; but have been told that occasionally a countryman has been known to store his hunting bag with one of these beautiful birds, forming a rich variety to the native of our forest, similarly denominated. But of the large collection, both of pheasants and hares, which were to form one of the chief attractions of Harewood, we have but a melancholy tale to relate. Every care was taken for their preservation, but we must candidly admit that the spot selected was most unfortunate; for the enemies that threatened their existence seemed to increase in proportion to the active endeavours made for their preservation. In despite of rewards offered, they became the prey to foxes, eagles, hawks, owls, and minks. And the hares which were kept confined were attacked by vermin, which destroyed five or six of a night. A single pheasant was killed there some three years ago, since when we have not heard of any being seen in the neighbourhood.

Not disheartened by these casualties, Mr. O., with the same energy and perseverance which have marked all his actions of life, has within the last eighteen months turned out (of his own raising) upwards of twenty pheasants at the beautiful estate, Oaklands, on Elk Ridge. Here they are in a measure protected, the birds of prey not being so numerous, and the gentlemen of that district of country having united for their preservation. Several young broods have already been seen; one counting more than sixteen in number. This experiment promises more fairly than any of the others; but the vagrant gunnerman has already been detected in thinning the flocks; and in a country where game laws are so obnoxious to our institutions, we are yet to see if they can successfully struggle against the too general freedom of the field, and the little respect paid by lawless characters, unfortunately so often found throughout the land.

I have now but to mention the African quail, and to relate a singular circumstance connected with their sudden disappearance. More than two hundred were imported from Naples, and were placed in a frame enclosure of upwards of half an acre, having a strong net-work spread over the whole area. Here they were daily admired, and were often observed to fly up violently against the netting. One evening they were seen, as usual, apparently secured, but were missing the next morning, and have never since been heard of. The presumption is, that they must have clung to the meshes with their feet and bill, and thus forced themselves through the openings. Their peculiar habit of appearing and disappearing suddenly, is well known to the naturalist; for particulars of which the curious reader is referred to "Walsh's Journey," or "Madden's Travels in Turkey." They differ from our partridge in the length of their neck and formation of the beak only; and as our southern country would prove a genial clime to them, they are in all probability to be found there in great numbers, derived from this very stock, and escaping observation from their general similitude to our indigenous bird.

Your correspondent, Mr. Editor, will doubtless greatly lament the ill success attendant on these exertions to propagate the hare, the pheasant, and the red-legged partridge; but will not his regret "that nothing has been done," be supplanted by surprise, when he is assured that the endeavours of the liberal minded gentleman alluded to above, in order to introduce into our country the game of Europe, has been at a cost of upwards of *ten thousand dollars!*

Yours, respectfully.

G.

REMARKS ON THE CHOICE OF A GUN, AND THE EXACT CHARGE FOR IT; WITH A SLIGHT ATTEMPT AT AN APOLOGY FOR BAD SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Annapolis, November 22, 1830.

'Twenty years' practice as a sportsman enables me to speak with confidence upon the selection of a fowling-piece and her charge.— Upon this charge correct shooting almost exclusively depends, although many perhaps do not think it of as much moment as I do myself; I will add a few remarks upon the cause of frequent missing, by which it will appear that the uninitiated receive more censure than they actually merit. In a paper, published some months ago, I plead for the apparent defection of the pointer, and I deem it but justice that the tyro should have his defence too.

A double-barreled percussion gun, intended for small game, as woodcocks, snipes and quails, should not exceed 7 lbs. weight—more than this is useless, and in addition to the uneasiness of carriage, it calls for an unnecessary expenditure of ammunition. The bore ought not to be greater than the diameter of a half dime—buttons of felt, or bookbinders' paper, ought to prevail universally, as they assist in keeping the barrels clean, prevent windage (a very material thing) and they lessen the danger of explosion, as well as that of firing woods, stacks and barns—all of which I have known to result from the use of paper, rags and tow, as wads. The barrels should be closely joined, leaving the groove which is necessarily formed by the union of the two cylinders without a clumsy plate of metal filling it. Some of which have a sensible inclination from the breech to the muzzle.— These plates by use, become bright and reflect too much light for accurate vision. A small, narrow strip of bronzed metal at the bottom of the gutter is the most easy line for sight, and, being shaded by the barrels, neither offends nor fatigues the eye. Nothing should make it necessary to renew the aim, not even in idea, hence the stock should be short, and as straight as possible, so that prompt and steady sight can obtain upon the planes of the barrels the moment the cheek touches the stock. The eye should approach the breech as near as can be consistent with safety. The precise charge for such a gun is 60 grains 1 drachm, of best canister powder, and 7 drachms 430 pellets of No. 6, American patent shot. Any considerable deviation from these quantities will cause inaccuracy in shooting. Of these 430 pellets, you cannot rely upon more than twelve or fourteen to take that point-blank direction necessary to success at thirty paces, and many guns will not do this much. The other pellets, by pressing towards the circumference of the bore, will incline from one to three

feet from the object, according to the remoteness from the centre of the charge, and I am not yet satisfied that they are entirely free from obliquity. A quail weighs from 4 to 5 oz., and a pellet of No. 6 shot, a fraction more than a grain.

It will be found upon calculation, that a rifle bullet, (50 to the lb.) so destructive as a missile, weighs but 153 grains. Now if we admit, that 153 grains of lead will at once effectually destroy or disable a mass of 150 lbs. of flesh and bone at a hundred yards' distance, it follows as a mathematic, that one grain will cause the same destruction to 5 oz. of similar materials at 30 paces. If 5 rifle-balls should strike a man at once, his escape with life would be deemed little less than miraculous; just so we would construe the effects to be upon the smaller mass. Why then does a quail ever escape the most ordinary shooter at 30 paces, when a mass of metal 420 times greater than is necessary to take life, is directed toward it? My answer is the apology: *A nonconformity in the pellets to a direct line by reason of the mathematical configuration of the gun.* Divergement is a necessary consequence of this construction, and, in unskilful hands, will be greatly increased by improper loading, the most common of which, is *high charging*. This has the effect of bouncing the piece, and consequently, diverting the few direct pellets (upon which correct sporting depends) from the line of *death*. It will soon be generally admitted by observing men, that margin shot are not sufficiently projectile to be relied upon. This is the true reason why so many birds are only wounded, when flying across the shot. The flitting object changes its position too rapidly for the true projectiles.

The frequent practice of sighting and snapping an empty gun upon all visible objects greatly facilitates field operations. Two of the best shots I have ever known, were formed by this dry drilling.

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M. D.

RIFLEMEN.

The certainty with which the Americans manage their rifle guns, Priest, in his *Travels in America*, gives this account of. "During the late war, in 1775, a company of riflemen, formed from the back-woodsmen of Virginia, was quartered here (Lancaster, in New England) for some time. Two of them alternately held a board, only nine inches square, between his knees, while his comrade fired a ball through it, from a distance of one hundred paces! The board is still preserved, and I am assured, by several who were present, that it was performed without any manner of deception.

TO COUNTERACT THE RECOIL OF A FOWLING-PIECE,

R. B. Thornhill, in his Sporting Directory, recommends to take off the plate at the but of the piece, known by the name of the shoulder-plate; bore two large holes, and put in as much lead in each as is contained in a common size bullet, or three bullets beat into a plate, the same size as the shoulder-plate of the but of the piece, but as much smaller as will allow it to be confined by the iron plate, without its being perceived.

FIDELITY OF THE DOG.

A. D. 1156, in one of the great battles between the Welch and English, a young Welch gentleman was killed, and the corpse discovered eight days afterwards, prevented from becoming the prey of wolves and other voracious animals, by the guardianship of his faithful dog. This instance of fidelity, the Monk compares to the inseparable friendship between Nisus and Euryalus, or Pylades and Orestes; deciding at the close in favour of the brute creation.

PERSEVERANCE OF THE FOX-HOUND.

MR. EDITOR:

"An Old Fox-hunter," in your last No. has given an instance of great bottom in his dogs, but it does not come up to a case of the undeviating perseverance of a fox-hound, without the cheers of huntsmen or companions, which took place in England, in the year 1808.

"This undeviating perseverance in a fox-hound, took place anno 1808, in the counties of Inverness and Perth, and perhaps surpasses any length of pursuit known in the annals of fox hunting. The 8th of June, near Dunkeld, Perthshire, were seen on the high road, a fox and a hound, proceeding at a slow trotting pace. The dog was about the distance of fifty yards behind the fox; and each was so fatigued as not to gain upon the other. A countryman very easily caught the fox, by running, and both the fox and the dog were taken to a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood, where the fox died; and it was afterwards ascertained that the hound belonged to the Duke of Gordon, and that the fox was started on the morning of the king's birthday, on the top of those hills called Mona-liadh, which separates Badenoch from fort Augustus. From this it appeared, that the chase lasted *four days*, and that the distance travelled, from the place where the fox was unkenneled to the spot where it was caught, without making any allowances for doubles, crosses, and tergiversations, and as the crow flies, exceeded *seventy miles*."

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Cumberland County, Pa. November, 1830.

I perceive that the invitation, given by you, in several former numbers, has been spiritedly accepted by many of your subscribers, and has undoubtedly rendered your Magazine one of the most popular and interesting in our country. The animated returns from many fox-hunting associations, have induced me to send the following paper, descriptive of our mode of chasing deer, through one of the roughest and most mountainous districts of country, perhaps, in the state; and the many feats of "hardy daring," performed by our horsemen when in full chase, under the excitement of the sport, I am confident, would astonish many of your most experienced and expert hunters, residing in the smooth and even settlements of Maryland. Our hunting season commences on the first of August, and continues until new year's day; but the early part of the season being generally very warm, and the undergrowth of the mountain exceedingly thick, our sport does not fairly commence until about the middle of October, when we are enabled, after our dogs become a little practiced and inured to hard running, to take the largest buck that ever "snuffed the mountain breeze." Our best hunting ground is on the south side of South mountain or that range of hills that divides the two counties of Cumberland and Adams. The extent of broken and uncultivated ground is very great, extending for miles either way, without any obstruction, save those, which to the young and inexperienced hunter, would prove insuperable—and, indeed, if it were not for the facilities afforded by the numerous wood-chopping and coaling grounds, (there being several furnaces in the neighbourhood, supplied altogether with fuel from this mountain,) it would be impossible for the most persevering and desperate hunter that ever backed the fiery steed to keep within hearing of the pack when under full cry. There are several gentlemen in the county, who keep fine dogs, although there is not that kind of close attention paid to good breeding and correct training, as we find in the adjoining southern states, where "reynard is the glorious prize:" at least this is not generally the case; and our best dogs are to be found at the different iron establishments, which are mostly located in the mountain, and surrounded by fine hunting grounds. You would naturally suppose that there is a good deal of opposition and *sportmen's* honourable feeling existing between the parties, which, if cherished with moderation, is the very life and soul of sport; and the huge spreading buck's horns and skin, like the Indian's scalps, are always displayed with a glowing pride of exulta-

tion, in the most prominent situations, as trophies of success. This ambition proves highly serviceable in the chase; as each takes a generous care in having his dogs well coupled and kenneled, and always *keltered* for hard and long running. Perhaps the best pack is owned by Mr. J. E. of P. G. And if I should judge by the many *receipts*, in the shape of bucks' heads and horns, staring you in every direction, I should say, in a well regulated club he would stand No. 1, and deservedly so; for I am confident there is not a more daring and scientific hunter "awakes the silence of the mountain by the enlivening blast."

But as yet I have told you of but one half of the requisites for pursuing this noble and animating sport: for let your dogs be ever so true and well-conditioned, wo to that rider who is not properly equipped and caparisoned for the hardships of the chase. Your high mettled coursers, in one hour's hard riding, would be entirely left in the back ground, and their gallant and lofty bearing would be completely crest-fallen before the deer had been driven from the mountain. Horses with us, to become good hunters, require a system of training, almost as tedious, and much more laborious, than your coursings; and the long and bounding trot is the only safe and easy gait to clear the "mountain bramble and the scrubby oak." A hunter in one of our chases, provided all be *right*, rides over almost every description of ground, from the steep mountain side down to the low deceitful marshy land. Along this range of hills runs, nearly parallel, Mountain creek, to which the deer almost invariably run, before leaving the hills, to take the water; and, by this means, breaking the regular track, elude the dogs. When this is the case it is exceedingly annoying, and requires great patience and perseverance to beat up the deer. Inexperienced hunters have sometimes all their running for nothing. The red fox is plenty here, and often the dogs will strike a trail, cry off very lively and in fine style. But this error can easily be detected by those who have hunted frequently; for the fox, when the bushes are close, will invariably run on the fallen trees, which the deer seldom or never does; and by watching more closely, positive evidence is given, by seeing the dogs *wind* the scent of the deer from the bushes entirely without *nosing* the ground. Your clothes also require some attention; for without proper leggins and the huntsman's coat and cap, you would be sure to mark the bushes with the wreck of dress. A laughable occurrence, although exceedingly disagreeable to the party, happened to a young friend of mine, a novice, who in a lively hunt, not being aware of the consequences, went unprovided with leggins: the result was, that in a very short time he was obliged to give up the hunt, and return with nature's covering and a well scratched skin.

But enough of such dull and general details. The morn invites the huntsman out—and suffer me to introduce you at once to some of our Cumberland sportsmen, and carry you through a lively day's hunt.

November 18th. Being on a visit to Carlisle, met an old friend, who proposed a hunt on the following day, to start from P. G., accepted the invitation, although the weather looked exceedingly lowering. Got our horses and called on an acquaintance, who joined, and arrived at the furnace after dark;—found them all at home, and was met and treated with the usual hospitality which has ever characterised that establishment. After supper made all necessary arrangements for the hunt;—retired; slept soundly until awakened in the morning to a substantial breakfast, by candle-light, and had our horses under saddle at the door by the first peep of morn. The day broke splendidly; the clouds having been dispersed by a soft south-wester, and in a short time had the dogs unkenneled and ready for starting. The horn sounded;—we mounted our horses, and then might be heard a “mighty confusion of tongues;” for the pack having been kept up for some time, were as keen for the chase as a December's north-wester. In fifteen minutes we were on the ground, and in less time had two up, and twenty as good dogs as ever followed fox or deer, off in full cry.

Away we went, whip and spur, with the prospect of a fine chase. But my old friend P. E. having apprised us beforehand of his intention of acting a little *poachingly*, not being disposed to join in the hunt, had stationed himself, rifle in hand, at one of the passes which he knew the deer were in the habit of taking; and before we had rode twenty minutes the sharp quick report of his piece told us execution had been done;—rode up to the spot, and found him busily engaged, knife in hand, with a fine doe at his feet, and several of the dogs standing by. Immediately blew the remainder off, which had led away in a different direction, and soon had them altogether again for a fresh start. Took another ground; determined not to be disappointed again, and after a little beating, *broused* another, which some of the company swore was a buck, having got sight of his antlers. The dogs cried off again handsomely, and with great speed;—rode hard, but no path presenting itself, found it impossible to keep within hearing. Crossed over to Mountain creek, supposing that, as usual, he would *double*—was right; and in a short time the whole pack passed round *Pole's steeple*, and broke in full cry upon us. Now came the “tug of war;” for the thick and matted bushes, together with the sink holes and quicksands, made each of us feelingly on the alert; knowing that loosing the dogs here, or being thrown out from the company, would end the sport for that day; as the deer, after being driven from the

water, invariably take to the settlement. Dashed on fearlessly; my little nag performing admirably, without any accident so far, and had begun to cheer on most loudly, when, being somewhat off my guard, found myself up to the saddle-skirts in mud, sticking as tight as wax; called out for help, but all too busily engaged to hear, and knowing that a moment lost was every thing, jumped off, knee deep, and with much coaxing and a good deal of whipping, splashed on "*terra firma*." The dogs, by this time, were just within hearing, and I was thrown out entirely from the party. Judging from the cry that they were taking the Adams's side, took up Dixon's path, and with hard riding headed in, just as they entered the settlement. Eleven o'clock—the day beginning to prove very inclement, raining quite fast, making the ground soft and muddy. This, however, was an advantage to us, although severe on our horses; for the deer, bounding over the ploughed ground, sunk to the pasterns at every leap, and was evidently giving way. We all saw this, and pushed on furiously; and descending a steep nob of a hill, saw a full grown buck, with twelve or fifteen dogs close in upon him. Now was the contest: each endeavouring to be first and take the brush. A well staked and ridged fence immediately at the bottom of the hill, seemed for a moment to deter us all. But my old quondam friend, whose easy, swinging, loose way of riding, had amused us, dashed onwards—threw himself from his horse over the fence, and trusting to his *runners*, in three minutes had his knife in the throat of the deer. We all fell to work; soon skinned him, and taking the saddle, divided the remainder among several of the farmers who had gathered in at the death. And in two hours arrived at the furnace, where a comfortable dinner and cheerful fire-side awaited us; beside which, we could jovially talk over the incidents of the chase, our wonderful feats, hair-breadth 'scapes, and rejoice that no accident had occurred to mar the pleasure of the chase. M.

THE FEROCITY OF DEER.

In 1808 the late Earl of Berkeley had a very perilous adventure:—Walking in the deer park with his son, (a child) his lordship was attacked by an American deer, whose horns he immediately seized with both arms, and kept fast hold thereof, when thrown down and trampled on, by the furious animal. In this situation he desired the child not to be afraid, but to take from his (the father's) pocket a large knife, and therewith to stab the deer, and to cut his throat if possible. The son obeyed his father's orders; but had not strength enough to sever the windpipe. He did, however, by frequent stabs, occasion the creature to lose much blood and to run away, when Lord Berkeley was quite exhausted.

DESCRIPTION OF A GREYHOUND.

MR. EDITOR:

St. Louis, Missouri, Nov. 9, 1830.

Although not myself a professed sportsman, I have enough of the sporting blood in my composition to make me not only take a lively interest in your interesting and novel work, but also to give me a desire to contribute something to its pages. This I cannot do with more pleasure to myself than by sending you a description of a greyhound I saw lately at Jefferson barracks, in the possession of an officer of the army. For beauty and symmetry of make he surpasses any animal I have ever seen. Nature seems to have cast him in her choicest mould. From the point of his nose to the tip of his tail he is literally without defect. Perhaps it may be said that he is not sufficiently gaunt for the full-blooded greyhound: of this I am not a competent judge. If, however, any vulgar blood flows in his veins, it is but a drop. His colour is nearly uniform, approaching to white, with a yellowish tinge. He is rather small and delicate; his hair short and smooth; head tapering to a point; neck like a drake; ears remarkably small; deep and full chested; back rising in the middle; his teeth are of an ivory whiteness, sharp and without a speck. But perhaps his most beautiful feature is his eye; large and sparkling, and so prominent that he can almost see behind him without turning his head. He is very playful and good-natured, though fierce in conflict, when once engaged. He evinces the most devoted attachment for his master, and possesses all the affability of the spaniel, without the fawning. As a whole he is a perfect combination of beauty, strength, agility, good-nature, and courage.

This noble animal was held in such high esteem in ancient times, that King Canute enacted that no one under the degree of gentleman should presume to keep a greyhound.

H.

FOX HUNTING.

In these degenerate days, when charlatanry, thanks to the genius of universal emancipation, is as wide-spread and all-devouring as in the middle ages; when, amidst the hallucinations of science, we are the dupes of every ignis fatuus that anti-masonry, anti-drinking, and—Miss Wright, can bewilder us with; it is refreshing to get hold of something that savours of the *reality*, whether it be in the shape of a venison pasty, or what is equally acceptable to the senses—a small taste of the *odora vis canum* through the Sporting Magazine. If there is any thing which could cause me to envy the people of feudal times, it would be their sport with *hawk and hound*. There is something in

the very idea of it pleasing to the imagination of a man fond of the wilderness of nature; and the more romantic the method the more enticing is it—at least to me.

Of all our field sports there is no one that can equal the chase of *sly reynard*. It is manly, healthful, and bracing both to mind and body. Let us look at your true fox hunter. He is not enervated with late lying in bed;—with the adulterated fumes of a close chamber and a hot chimney corner; but the rosy finger of the morn has touched his cheek; his eye is brisk with the earliest light of the great luminary; and his voice is clear and strong, from lungs which have oft circulated redoubled pulsations with his repeated halloos.

“Come! up and away, boys, the hunter now cries,
The day has just broke, and time rapidly flies;
The air it is bracing, nor hot nor too cold,
Arouse ye, my fine ones, be blithe and be bold.

“Here’s *Ratler* and *Cæsar*, and *Taylor* and *Slim*,
Those dogs of high mettle, and slow trailing *Jim*;
Here’s *Old Tough* the leader, and loud-tonguing *Crack*,
All alive and so merry, how can you keep back?

“Ah! how do my old cock? ‘Why up and alive;
You’ve left the proud city, that pestilent hive,
To visit us rovers o’er hill and o’er moor,
In search of sound health;—it wont come to your door.’

“Come, hurra boys, hurra, now out and away,
Come, be the fox *red*, boys, or be the fox *grey*;
We’ll have him in thirty-five minutes or less,
And we’ll breakfast at home on a glorious mess.”

The morning was fine, scarce felt was the air,
And reynard was reeking just from his warm lair;
The scent laid so strong, ’tis a *red stag*, they say,
All enter with spirit the jovial fray.

Poor reynard, he doubled and twisted again,
His efforts were useless, his cunning was vain.
For *Old Tough*, he kill’d him;—a cit took the brush,
And homeward we trudged, all alive for our mush.

Now dame had her hominy, coffee, and ham,
And we sat down to breakfast with appetites *jam*.
We toasted *Old Tough* in brisk cider—not wine,
And returned to the city in good time to dine.

Washington city.

Yours.

TALLY HO.



TROUT FISHING, ON MOOSE HEAD LAKE.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Maine, November 16, 1830.

The relation of a fishing excursion to Moose Head lake, which constitutes the source of the Kennebeck river, may prove interesting to many of the readers of your valuable Magazine. I obtained the facts from one of the gentlemen of the party, and on the correctness of them, you may with confidence rely. I prefer to give the relation of the journey in his own language.

"The deep snows, which generally prevail in this part of the country in the winter season of the year, prevented our leaving Augusta, until the first day of March, when we started with a team of good horses, and a sleigh (well stored with necessaries,) in high spirits, and full confidence of complete success. There were four persons who composed our company.

"The snow having left the open country, we took to the river, where we found the sleighing very excellent—and after a few hours pleasant travelling, we arrived at Milburn, a pretty town, on the east bank of the Kennebeck, thirty-three miles from Augusta. Here, after discussing a good supper, and spending the evening as all good fellows should do, we passed the night. We left at an early hour next morning, and passing through the pleasant towns of Cornville, Athens, Abbott, &c., the second night after our departure from Augusta, found us at Monson, a beautiful little village, situated on the bank of a fine pond, and one of the best trout-brooks in Maine, which last fact was amply proved by our discussing at supper several of the finest trout I ever saw, which were taken from the brook—Monson is about 77 miles from Augusta, and 23 from Moose Head lake. The route from Monson to the lake, is through a country chiefly a forest, interspersed here and there by very fine farms, the soil in general of excellent quality. There are no compact settlements between Monson and the lake.

"Determined to reach the lake in season to commence our sport that day, we made an early start, and finding the roads in good order, we at length reached the foot of the chain of hills which in every direction encircle its waters. After winding the bases of the hills for some miles, we at length caught a distant view of this grand body of water. Its whole length is from 40 to 50 miles—its width, from 15 to 25; and filled with a great number of islands, one of which, near the centre of the lake, is composed of a kind of flint rock, and is from 600 to 800 feet high.

"The lake was at this time one extensive and splendid mirror.—The recent rains had overflowed the snow, and had frozen hard, rendering the surface safe in every part. We soon approached the banks, when we were obliged to make a halt, as we had no road to guide us. At length, however, we discerned some faint traces of a recent track, and leaving to our good nags the task of guiding us, we travelled about fifteen miles on this glassy surface, until we arrived at Sandy Bay, and found ourselves at the door of one of those many cabins, which, at this season of the year, are to be found in every part of our northern forests. Here we found an old friend, Captain M. at the head of a party, engaged in felling and hauling pine timber, which abounds here, and a happier or more jovial set of fellows, we never fell in with. Dinner being ready, we cheerfully accepted an invitation to join them—and the more readily, too, as our stock was nearly exhausted.

"After a rude dinner was dispatched, we related our adventures from the day of our departure from Augusta, and they in return gave us such information as they could afford—what particularly pleased us was the fact, that, about an hour previously to our arrival, a hunter had left their cabin, with some hundred weight of trout, which he had caught in the lake the day previous. Captain M. had full belief, that there were trout in the lake, which would weigh fifty pounds—and some thought there were heavier ones. They had caught one a few days before our arrival, which weighed two days after being taken, $27\frac{1}{2}$ lbs:—the spring before, while rafting their pine logs, they found one dead, which would weigh upwards of forty pounds—this fish had one in his throat, 3 feet 8 inches long, weighing, as several of them attested, 17 lbs. which was probably the cause of the death of the larger one. You may be assured that these statements made us open our eyes;—the idea of trout weighing 40 lbs. was something we little dreamed of, although we had frequently heard of their being very large. Our tackle was next an object of wonder, which was from cod-line and hook to slender gut; which last excited their risible faculties as much as their fish stories had excited our surprise. We,

however, concluded to try our fortune; and accordingly sallied forth to cut our fishing holes in the ice, which proved quite a task, as the ice was between four and five feet in thickness. We at length accomplished it, and commenced fishing, with, at first, little appearance of success. I finally succeeded in hooking one, which appeared to be a heavy fellow: he at first moved very lazily through the water, and suffered himself to be brought near the surface. I was, however, fearful of my line, and either from carelessness or over-anxiety, when he fancied it best to find deeper water, I did not give way, and off he went with three feet of a line, which I still have, to prove that he was no common fish. Mr. S——, one of our company, hooked one a few minutes afterwards, and lost him in the same manner. I was next more successful, and succeeded in landing one, measuring 3 feet 4 inches, and weighing $17\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. Perhaps a description of this fish, as it was the largest we caught, may prove interesting. The head and tail of this fish, compared with its body, are much larger and longer than any other trout I ever saw. The tail is formed much like the salmon, and the head nearly three times as large. The spots are about the size of a $6\frac{1}{4}$ cent piece, and rather of a pale silver colour; scales similar to a salmon; the flesh red and high-flavoured, though not so fine as the brook trout.

"We now returned to our cabin, where, eating a hearty meal, we spread our cloaks on the floor, and passed a pleasant night.

"We awoke to be disappointed. A heavy storm of snow had commenced, which lasted three days, which time we passed in vain attempts at fishing. Our friends told us that our efforts would be fruitless. While on the lake we had sight of several moose and deer; but not being prepared with iron shoes, we found it impossible to follow them. They are very plenty in the vicinity of the lake; twenty to thirty are frequently killed in a day, and cruel as it may seem, almost expressly for their skins.

"The trout is the principal fish in the waters here; dace in small numbers, and also roach; and shellfish resembling lobsters are found in Roach river, a small stream running at the foot of Spencer mountains.

"After spending several days of good weather, and having abundance of good sport and plenty of trout, we returned to Augusta, much pleased with this, our first visit, to Moose Head lake." H.

A VORACIOUS EEL.—A large eel was caught in a stake-net at Loch Staffin, in Skye. On bringing it ashore its stomach was observed to be very much distended; and when it was cut up it was found to contain a *very fine* *grilse*, between four and five pounds weight! and so fresh and entire, that the fishermen boiled it, and declared that they had never eaten better fish in their lives.

SALMONIA—*Or Days of Fly-fishing, in a Series of Conversations. With some account of the habits of Fishes belonging to the genus salmo.* BY AN ANGLER.

[Such is the title of a small volume, of which a second edition has appeared from the press of Murray, of London. The reader may be surprised to learn, that the pen of a philosopher so distinguished for his scientific researches as Sir Humphrey Davy, the successor of Sir Joseph Banks, should have employed his pen on a subject apparently so simple, and so wantonly denounced, not only by the morose Dr. Johnson, but by the greatest poet of modern days:

“And angling, too, that solitary vice,
Whatever Izaak Walton sings or says:
The quaint old cruel coxcomb, in his gullet,
Should have a hook and a small trout to pull it.”

Yet how can a great man display his character in a more amiable light than when recommending rural sports, by descriptions, in which the finest moral feelings are inculcated in the most beautiful language; using the occasion, at the same time, to show, that every rural pastime may be turned to valuable account by all who have any taste for natural history, and the curious phenomena and beauties of creation. It was in this spirit that the professor of chemistry in the royal institution wrote the pages before us. They constituted, as he tells us, the occupation of the author during some months of severe and dangerous illness, when he was wholly incapable of attending to more useful studies, or of following more serious pursuits; and were published in the hope that they might possess an interest for those persons “who derive pleasure from the simplest and most attainable kinds of rural sports, and who practise the art, or patronize the objects of contemplation of the philosophic angler.”

It is surely not necessary to be a practical angler to appreciate and relish any thing so natural and so well-painted as the following scenery:]

PHYSICUS.—I do not find much difficulty in understanding why warriors, and even statesmen, fishers of men, many of whom I have known particularly fond of hunting and shooting, should likewise be attached to angling; but I own, I am at a loss to find reasons for a love of this pursuit amongst philosophers and poets.

HALIEUS.—The search after food is an instinct belonging to our nature; and from the savage in his rudest and most primitive state, who destroys a piece of game, or a fish, with a club or spear, to man in the most cultivated state of society, who employs artifice, machinery, and the resources of various other animals, to secure his object, the origin of the pleasure is similar, and its object the same: but that kind of it requiring most art may be said to characterize man in his highest or intellectual state; and the fisher for salmon and trout with the fly employs not only machinery to assist his physical powers,

but applies sagacity to conquer difficulties; and the pleasure derived from ingenious resources and devices, as well as from active pursuit, belongs to this amusement. Then as to its philosophical tendency, it is a pursuit of moral discipline, requiring patience, forbearance, and command of temper. As connected with natural science, it may be vaunted as demanding a knowledge of the habits of a considerable tribe of created beings—fishes, and the animals that they prey upon, and an acquaintance with the signs and tokens of the weather and its changes, the nature of waters, and of the atmosphere. As to its poetical relations, it carries us into the most wild and beautiful scenery of nature; amongst the mountain lakes, and the clear and lovely streams that gush from the higher ranges of elevated hills, or that make their way through the cavities of calcareous strata. How delightful in the early spring, after the dull and tedious time of winter, when the frosts disappear and the sunshine warms the earth and waters, to wander forth by some clear stream, to see the leaf bursting from the purple bud, to scent the odours of the bank perfumed by the violet, and enamelled, as it were, with the primrose and the daisy; to wander upon the fresh turf below the shade of trees, whose bright blossoms are filled with the music of the bee; and on the surface of the waters to view the gaudy flies sparkling like animated gems in the sunbeams, whilst the bright and beautiful trout is watching them from below; to hear the twittering of the water-birds, who, alarmed at your approach, rapidly hide themselves beneath the flowers and leaves of the water-lily; and as the season advances, to find all these objects changed for others of the same kind, but better and brighter, till the swallow and the trout contend as it were for the gaudy May fly, and till in pursuing your amusement in the calm and balmy evening, you are serenaded by the songs of the cheerful thrush and melodious nightingale, performing the offices of paternal love, in thickets ornamented with the rose and woodbine.

CROW.

These lines, on the election of Mr. Crow, to be coroner for Kent, convey a pun on the name that has truth to establish the point of it.

One voter to another said,
The choice the county now has made,
For wisdom sure will mark us;
The world, unanimous, allow,
No candidate can match a *crow*,
To sit upon a *carcass*.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

BALTIMORE JOCKEY CLUB COURSE.

[It gives us much pleasure to have it in our power at last to announce, that arrangements have been made with two gentlemen of high standing and respectability in Virginia, to take the management of the Baltimore course: J. M. Selden, Esq. proprietor of the Tree hill, and T. Branch, Esq. proprietor of the New Market course, have agreed to take charge of the course, to be established at Baltimore, for five years, and to pay, spring and fall, purses amounting to \$1500 each season, besides the post and sweepstakes; all to be conducted by the rules of the Baltimore Club. This arrangement will secure four days fine racing at each season, and will place the Baltimore course on a footing, for sport and respectability, unsurpassed by any that has existed in the United States. It is obvious that these gentlemen could not have made these stipulations without great reliance on the liberal support and subscription of the people of Maryland. In this we trust they will not be disappointed. It is expected the new course will be ready for use by the last week in May.—\$8000 were subscribed by a few individuals to make and fit up a new course.]

TROTTING OVER THE HUNTING PARK COURSE.

MR. EDITOR.

In your November number there was an account of the trotting at the Hunting Park Course, which, considering that the merits of the horses that day entered, for either speed or bottom, were equal to the far famed Tom Thumb, I thought a more detailed report of the trot would not be uninteresting.

"Hunting Park Association Purse of \$300, three mile heats, free for any horse, &c. October 23, 1830; horses entered:

Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	4	2	1	1
Jerry,	-	-	-	-	3	1	2	dis.
Comet,	-	-	-	-	1	4	dr.	
Top Gallant,	-	-	-	-	2	3	dis.	
Sir Peter,	-	-	-	-				dis.

From the above entered horses, some contention and great trotting was expected, the New York horses, (Jerry, Sir Peter and Comet,) being the pick of that state, and the two Philadelphia horses (Top Gallant and Whalebone,) for speed and bottom, supposed not to be excelled by any in the union. At the start all the horses were together for about 100 yards, when Whalebone took the lead, and kept it for the first half mile, when Comet came up and passed him, Whalebone breaking in the trial, when he was also passed by Top Gallant, and both following Comet pretty closely to the last turn; and when about half way between the distance stand and the chair, Whalebone's rider (being much fatigued,) pulled up and walked him out, on which pace he was passed by Jerry, who was considerably behind him at the distance pole, but trotted up and went over the score before him, of course making him (Jerry,) the third horse, and Sir Peter was distanced.

Time, 3 m. 26 s.

Second heat.—Jerry took the lead and kept it, followed by Top Gallant and Comet, Whalebone keeping behind until the middle of the last mile, when he set down to his work, and on the last quarter passed Comet and Top Gallant, and came in handsomely the second horse; at the close of this heat all the horses except Whalebone, showed distress, although the field was decidedly in favor of Jerry, and bets offered and taken freely two to one Jerry against the field.

Third heat.—In this heat Comet was withdrawn, and the owner of Whalebone obtained his rider, (Mr. McClintock,) who had trained and ridden Whalebone in previous matches before this, all the regular riders on this course were engaged, and Mr. T. of New York who rode him the first two heats, had never pulled a rein over him, until he mounted for this purse, he had been sick and was afraid he would not be able to hold the horse, and after the second heat insisted upon giving up to another rider. This was a beautiful start, the horses keeping close together for the first half mile, Jerry having the track, Whalebone next and then Top Gallant, in which situation they remained the first mile and a quarter, when Top Gallant fell off a little, and the contention continued between Jerry and Whalebone, side by side, until they came to the last quarter, when Jerry broke and Whalebone passed and came in considerably ahead.

Fourth heat.—Now the field was changed, and no bets could be got against Whalebone. No horse was left to contend with him but Jerry; old Top-Gallant being distanced, but not without every exertion to die game, which he shew from his great lameness at the close of the heat. There was again a handsome start, Jerry taking the lead and keeping it 5 to 10 yards, and occasionally tried until the first half mile, when Whalebone came up and passed him before reaching the first $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile, and gradually kept increasing the distance, and on the last half mile was full a quarter ahead, Jerry appearing nearly to stop, and the whip and spur severely applied, he was distanced; Whalebone going quite easy the last half mile, not having a horse to come in with him out of the four, supposed to be the fastest that could be brought forward for three mile heats, for this purse. Whalebone had only been trained ten days; previous to which his owner drove him in sulkey, gig or dearborn, at his convenience, most generally in the latter. R.

TROTTING MATCH.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, Dec. 10, 1830.

On Monday December 6th, at 1 o'clock, P. M. on the Hunting Park Course, in the midst of snow, wind, rain and mud, Whalebone and Sweetbriar appeared, to contend with each other for six miles in harness. I presume most of the amateurs thought that such weather would prevent the sport; in fact it was the wish of the owner of Whalebone to postpone the trot, but the other parties insisted upon its taking place, some of them no doubt thought that Sweetbriar, from his short step and *gathering* quick, would have an advantage on slippery ground, over Whalebone's more lengthened step; however, off they went; Whalebone appearing in exceeding fine trim and coat glossy as silk, Sweetbriar had a much rougher appearance on his coat: Sweetbriar was driven by Clintock, and Whalebone by Woodroof, the sulkey of the former weighing only 85 pounds, and the latter 118 pounds; Sweetbriar's being built expressly for the occasion. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather there was a goodly number of the knowing ones on the ground, offering and betting \$100 to \$70 on Whalebone. The start was beautiful, and one of the handsomest trots perhaps ever witnessed on that course, neither horse at any time being more than two or three lengths ahead, but most of the time head and neck and occasionally passing, when Whalebone came out the winner, with Sweetbriar close by his wheel. Sweetbriar broke frequently, but never lost in breaking, but rather gained, and in one instance, when behind, and both horses happened to break at the same time, passed Whalebone on his break on gallop. Whalebone broke less frequently, but lost in his breaks. Time of the six miles, 18 m. 35 s.; which, considering the wretched slippery state of the course was a great performance; some days previous to the trot bets were made that it would be done in 17 $\frac{1}{4}$ minutes, but the course was then fine and expected to remain so.

The time of each mile was as follows:

1st mile	3 m. 6 s.	won by Sweetbriar,
2d mile	3 m. 2 s.	won by Whalebone,
3d mile	3 m. 5 s.	won by Whalebone,
4th mile	3 m. 3 s.	won by Whalebone,
5th mile	3 m. 9 s.	won by Sweetbriar,
6th mile	3 m. 10 s.	won by Whalebone.

The horses went, through mistake, an extra seventh mile, in which Whalebone kept and came out much further ahead than on any of the previous ones.

TROTTING MATCH OVER THE UNION (L. I.) COURSE.

On Thursday, December 28, the trot of three mile heats took place on the Union course, Long island, for a purse of \$200; free for any horse, mare, or gelding; and was contended for by the following horses:

Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Sir Andrew,	-	-	-	-	4	3	2
Bull Calf,	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Comet,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 23 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 29 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 30 s.

Remarks.—Before starting, and for the first half mile, Bull Calf was decidedly the favourite;—6 to 4, and as high as 2 to 1 against the field; and a good deal of money taken at those odds. At starting the Calf took the lead, and kept it for about 300 yards, leading Whalebone and Comet about 15 or 20 yards; when Whalebone, finding the other horses could not keep foot with the Calf, made play, and came along side, and kept it for the first mile and a half; Comet and Sir Andrew being considerably behind. Comet, however, in the 2d mile, mended his pace, and about the first mile and a half came up; when the three horses, Calf, Whalebone, and Comet, could have been covered with a sheet for 50 yards: when Whalebone, finding Comet could keep up with the Calf, pulled up, and kept 40 to 50 yards behind. From this Comet and Calf had a hard contested race, until within $\frac{3}{4}$ of the last mile; when Comet passed and kept the lead of 15 to 20 yards ahead, until within about 200 yards of the starting chair; when he gave up and nearly stopped. Calf's rider seeing this, put in the spurs, and applying the whip, sprung nearly immediately upon him, and came in a neck ahead. Had not Comet, in the last 200 yards, completely given up, the heat must have been his; as he was at the time near 20 yards ahead.

Second heat.—Betting was now completely changed, although the Calf had taken a heat; and from the known bottom of Whalebone, and the freshness in which he came in, he was offered even against the field; but none would take it: and if any bets were made it must have been at considerable odds, Whalebone against the field. At starting, this heat, the Calf and Whalebone left the others after the first 50 yards, and kept side and side; riders contending hard for the $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles; Calf covering Whalebone about three quarters, the latter being the outside horse. Here, however, (the $2\frac{1}{2}$ mile) Whalebone made a push, and was in the act of passing the Calf, and the rider stated, under a firm strong trot, when the whip of Calf touched his shoulder and broke him (Whalebone) but quite unintentional by Mr. Vanderbilt, who rode the Calf. This heat threw Whalebone back near 20 yards, which, however, he regained before coming to the last turn, and both horses were together again; when, just where the gates close in, Mr. Vanderbilt pushed from the sandy track he was upon into the sod. Whalebone kept the track Calf previously had, and upon this a very severe contest commenced; Whalebone heading the Calf from half to three-quarters of a length, until they passed the chair. The conclusion of this heat was hailed by loud cheers from the stand, and never, it is believed, a more severe or critical contention took place between trotters. In this

heat Comet was distanced, and Sir Andrew kept his usual station, about half a distance.

Time, 8 m. 29 s.; and is fully allowed to be 5 to 7 lengths a mile longer than the trotting course here or at Philadelphia, owing to the heaviness of the ground from sand.

Third heat.—There was now no horse left to contend with Whalebone, (the Calf having drawn,) except Sir Andrew, and it was clear he had not the foot, although he showed admirable bottom. At starting both horses came up together, and Sir Andrew made as severe a push as he could, for a few yards, but of no avail; as Whalebone left him 40 to 50 yards, and kept that distance throughout; Woodroof turning his head occasionally to see the distance he was ahead, having instructions to go no faster than Sir Andrew required him; although, had he wished, there is not the least doubt he could with ease have come in as he did at the Hunting Park Association—"without a horse." In this heat, if any bets were made, it must have been great odds on Whalebone against the field. Here, from the start, he had a most admirable rider, Mr. George Woodroof, who received, with the purse, the thanks of the judges for the very handsome and fair manner in which he had won it.

This heat was done in 8 m. 30 s. with great ease to Whalebone, and without a break, or even at his speed. C.

SALES OF HORSES.

The appreciation and current value of *bred* horses may be estimated by the following sales, of very recent date, which have casually come to our knowledge.

KATE KEARNEY and POLLY HOPKINS, for \$4675.

One half of SIR CHARLES, for \$3000.

MEDLEY, (Johnson's) for one half \$4000 *refused*.

ANNETTE, three years old, by Sir Charles, sold for \$2000. Twice a winner before the sale.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, 3 years old, for \$1500, without having won a race.

JEMIMA WILKINSON, three years old, for \$1550, and afterwards for \$2500; a winner twice and beaten twice.

MARIA WEST, 3 ys. old, by Marion, \$1500; twice beaten, never won a race.

AN ARAB filly, three years old, unbroken, for \$600.

COLLIER, by Sir Charles, four years old, \$1500; sold in September last, and has since much more than cleared himself to his owner, without any thing being risked by him except the entrance money.

RESTLESS, four years old, by Virginian, \$1750; twice a winner since sold;—\$500 advance on the purchase has been refused.

HAVOC, by Sir Charles, four years old, for \$2500, to the Reverend H. M. Cryer, of Tennessee.

CONTENTION, about fifteen or sixteen years old; one half of him for \$1500.

CHAMPION, 3 years old, by Arab; beaten once, a winner once, for \$1000.

KING AGRIPPA, by Sir Archy, three years old; never galloped, for \$1000, to W. R. Johnson, Esq.

STAR—\$3000 offered by T. A. Pankey, of Tennessee, and *refused* by W. R. Johnson. The same gentleman offered \$5000 for CHARLES, also refused.

SUSSEX, by Sir Charles, \$3000 offered.

Note.—The celebrated PACOLET, sire of Monsieur Tonson, was bought, at fifteen months old, by W. R. Johnson, Esq. for \$179, and afterwards sold to Gen. Andrew Jackson for \$3000. If alive now, and eight years old, he would probably sell for \$10,000.

BYRON, by Virginian, one half for \$1500.

Supposing in each case the horse would sell for double the sum refused for one half, and we see that actual sales, and offers for horses not sold, give, within a few months, for the seventeen animals first above named, bred, it may be said, in one neighbourhood, the sum of \$42,525, or more than \$3000 each!

RACING CALENDAR.

BEECH BOTTOM (Va.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR.

Belvidere, near Steubenville, (Ohio,) Oct. 28, 1830.

I take the liberty, in the absence of the secretary, of sending you a brief account of the races. In the first place, I would remark that the Beech bottom race course is situated on the margin of the Ohio river, in Brooke county, Virginia, four miles below Wellsburgh, and eleven miles above Wheeling, and the same distance below Steubenville, Ohio. The track is a very fine one, and wants just 110 yards of being a mile round. The horses are always started so far back from the winning-post as to make the 4, 3, and 2 mile heats the full distance. The rules and regulations are the same as the Union course, Long island. This Association was formed for the improvement of the breed of horses in this section of country, and is called, *the Western Association for the improvement of the breed of Horses*. An exhibition of colts, of one and two years old, takes place on one of the days of the meeting. The colts are exhibited in two classes, one for *blood*, and one for *quick draught*; when pieces of plate are awarded to the successful competitors. The members forming the Association consist of gentlemen from the three above named towns, and farmers from the adjacent country.

First day, four mile heats, purse \$150; entries:

Mr. Good's b. m. by Shylock, dam by Old St. Tammany, four years old, 93 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Shepard's b. h. Bedford, by Consul, dam by imp. Bedford, six years old, 118 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Cone's ch. h. Ohio, by Bacchus, dam Crazy Jane, five years old, 108 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	3

Course very heavy, from rain the preceding night. The mare won both heats under a hard pull.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 9 m.

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$100; entries:

Mr. Gallaher's ch. g. Red Fox, by Consul, dam a St. Tammany mare, aged, 123 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Belt's br. g. by Defiance, out of a Consul mare, four years old, 93 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Owing to the inclemency of the weather time not kept. The colt ran the horse hard both heats; but in justice to Fox it ought to be stated, that he had just returned from Chillicothe, where he won the first day's purse, distancing the field the 2d heat.

Third day, two mile heats, purse \$100; entries:

Mr. Belt's b. m. Lady of the Woods, six years old, 115 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Mitchel's b. m. Lady of the Lake, by Shylock, five years old, 105 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Gallaher's br. g. Rambler, aged, 123 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 20 s.

Course very heavy, from having rained every night during the races. A beautiful race;—all being very close the 1st heat; the Lady of the Woods taking the track, which she maintained to the end of the heat, though she was frequently locked by Rambler. In the 2d heat the Lady of the Woods again took the track, and kept it to the end, though both the others made frequent efforts, during the 1st mile, to obtain the post of honour, and the Lady of the Lake kept up the contest to the last, coming in a short distance behind. The knowing ones completely taken in—betting at starting 2 to 1 on Rambler against the field.

Old St. Tammany was a full brother of Ball's Florizel; was purchased by the Western Association, and died two years since, aged 24 or 25 years. He left an excellent and handsome stock of horses; he was injured in his shoulder in training, when a colt, and never ran. Consul is by Bond's First Consul, out of a Messenger mare; he is 19 years old, and as there is something very remarkable in his history, I will give it you at a future day.

Yours, with esteem,

JOHN M'DOWELL.

ROCKY MOUNT (Va.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

November 8, 1830.

Understanding that you are desirous of having an account of all the various races and tracks in the state of Virginia, the name of the horses that ran, and that of sire and dam, I herewith give you the desired information, as far as it relates to the Rocky Mount track, to wit:

First day. October 6, 1830. Colt race, three entered; won by Jas. C. Tate's filly, by Jackson, dam not known.

On the same day, a match race, two mile heats, between Capt. Jno. E. McCreery's horse Redgauntlet, and Samuel Hairsten's horse Aratus; won by Redgauntlet at two heats. [Neither sire nor dam given.]

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 3½ s.—2d heat, 4 m. 20 s.

Second day, jockey club purse, two mile heats; entries:

Thomas Dozwell's b. f. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, dam by Hornet, four years old.

Wm. Garth's f. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, four years old; and

Dr. George Robertson's g. Phairo, by Sir William, dam by Constitution, four years old.

Won by Morgiana at two heats; distancing Phairo 1st heat, and distancing Sally Hornet 2d heat.

Sally Hornet flew the 2d heat, which gave Morgiana a considerable advantage, and Sally Hornet in making a desperate effort to recover the distance thus lost, unfortunately fell.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 1½ s.

Third day, proprietor's purse, mile heats; entries:

Col. Thomas Hale's ch. g. Red Rover, four years old, by Lafayette, dam not known; and

Thomas Dozwell's b. g. Bayard, four years old, by Carolinian, dam Nosely.

Time, 1st heat, won by Red Rover in 2 m. and 7 s.—2d heat, won by Bayard, distancing Red Rover, in 2 m. and 14 s.—Course very heavy.

Fourth day, a match race, two mile heats, for \$200; entries:

William Terry's horse, by Washington, dam Madison; and

James C. Tate's f. Lady Jane Gray, by Jackson, dam Friendship.

Won by Lady Jane at two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 30 s. (hard in hand.)—2d heat, (hard in hand,) 4 m. 57 s.—Course very heavy.

JAMES C. TATE, *Secretary.*

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

Louisville, Nov. 17, 1830.

Enclosed is an account of the Louisville Agricultural Society racing of last month.

First day, for a cup and entrance; entries:

James Shy's ch. Brown Mary, four years old, by Sumpter, dam unknown.

Thos. Stevenson's ch. m. Camilla, four years old, by Sumpter, dam by Robin Grey.

Wm. Buford's ch. h. Childers, five years old, by Moses, dam unknown.

Rt. Burbridge's b. f. by Whipster, two years old, dam by Alexander.

This race was won by Brown Mary, at two heats, and was very handsomely contested between Mary and the Whipster filly.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.

Second day, purse \$500, four miles and repeat; entries:

Samuel Davenport's b. m. Susan Hicks, four years

old, by Virginian, dam by Sir Arthur, - 3 1 4 1

Thos. Stevenson's ch. m. Margaret, four years

old, by Sumpter, dam by Duke of Bedford, - 4 2 1 2

James Shy's ch. m. Lady Jackson, five years old,

by Sumpter, dam by Spread Eagle. - 1 4 .5 3

W. Buford's ch. h. Almanzor, four years old, by

Sumpter, dam by Archer. - 5 3 2 ruled out.

Wm. Viley's b. h. Buck Elk, five years old, by

Double Head, dam by Duke of Bedford. - 2 5 3 ruled out.

In this race four heats were run; the 2d and 4th won by Susan Hicks.—

Track very heavy from rain the preceding night.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 18 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 21 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 38 s.—

4th heat, 9 m. 14 s.

Third day, purse \$200, two mile heats and repeat; entries:

Samuel Davenport's b. h. Reform, three years old, by Aratus, dam by Cannady's Diomed.

Wm. Viley's b. h. M'Duffie, five years old, by Hamiltonian, dam by Robin Grey.

Thos. Stevenson's br. m. Rachel Cunningham, three years old, by Cannady's Diomed, dam unknown.

This race was won by Reform, at three heats, and was an extremely interesting race.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 54 s.

Fourth day, purse \$300, three miles and repeat; entries:

Samuel Davenport's b. h. Jackson, four years old, by Sumpter, dam by Stirling.

Wm. Viley's ch. f. Huntress, three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Buzard.

Proprietor's gr. f. Lady Bruer, four years old, by Arab, dam by Barronet.

Jas. Shy's ch. h. Stockholder, four years old, dam by Whip.

This race was decided at two heats, and won by Huntress.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 2 s.

Fifth day, proprietor's purse and entrance; mile heats, best three in five; entries:

Jas. Shy's Brown Mary, four years old, by Sumpter.

W. Buford's ch. h. Victor, four years old, by Orphan, dam by President.

Samuel Davenport's b. f. Aurora, three years old, by Aratus, dam by Buzard.

Wm. Viley's ch. c. Sir Charles of Kentucky, three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Alexander.

In this race six heats were run, as follows:

1st heat was won by Sir Charles, in 1 m. 50 s.—2d heat by Victor, in 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat by Victor, in 1 m. 49 s.—4th heat by Brown Mary, in 1 m. 50 s.—5th heat by Brown Mary, in 1 m. 54 s.—6th heat by Brown Mary, in 2 m. 2 s.

The racing was said to be fine on every day; in fact there were persons from all parts of the United States here, and some from Europe, who spoke in praise of the racing, good order, &c. Our track is exactly one mile, and our rules are the same as the Baltimore club, with the exception of weight: our heaviest weight is 120 lbs. and in proportion down to 75 lbs. for three year olds.

It is expected that a large match will be run on our course, between this state and Tennessee. If it should take place I will inform you of particulars and time.

Yours, with respect

JOHN POE, *Secretary of Louisville Agricultural Society.*

SALISBURY (N. C.) RACES.

The races over the Salisbury turf commenced on Wednesday, the 27th day of October, and terminated on Friday following. The weather continued fair and pleasant throughout the several days, and the sport was really beautiful and interesting. The spectators were numerous, and order and decorum marked their deportment. The whole passed off with a great deal of good feeling and with uninterrupted harmony. A great many ladies, in their carriages, graced the field, and gave additional relish to the sport. The racing, although not very swift, was good, because of the heats being closely contested. There was evidently but little disparity between the horses, and those owning the winning horses could not boast of an easy triumph. The following horses were entered for the

First day's purse, two mile heats, two best in three:

J. Turner's Polly Kennedy, four years old, 92 lbs.	-	1	1
A. Whitlocke's Wabash, five years old, 107 lbs.	-	2	2
Pemberton's Snake in the Grass, seven years old, 130 lbs.	-	3	dr.

Each heat was handsomely and closely contested between Dr. Whitlocke's horse Wabash, and Mr. Turner's mare Polly Kennedy. The latter was decidedly the favourite animal, and the bets greatly in her favour. We deem it an act of justice, however, to Dr. Whitlocke's horse, to state, that he was in bad condition for running, in consequence of having been choked the preceding evening. They were, however, side by side nearly the whole distance; Polly Kennedy coming out about half a length ahead the first heat, and but little less the second.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 4 m.—Course 1 mile and 25 yards.

Second day, proprietor's purse, one mile heats, two best in three; entries:

A. Whitlocke's Wabash,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Club's Clarion,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
J. F. Turner's Susan Randall,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
G. McConnaughey's Air Balloon,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4

The result of the first day's race operated so strongly upon the spectators as to bias them in favour of Mr. Turner's mare Susan Randall, and bets were 2 to 1 in her favour. The horses got a fair and pretty start, but to the astonishment and mortification doubtless of many, Dr. Whitlocke's Wabash took the track, and maintained it throughout under a hard pull. He won the race in two heats, with the utmost ease.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 58 s.

Third day, county purse, one mile heats, three best in five; entries:

Mr. Kelly's Arab.
Mr. McKay's Dion.

The first heat was taken by Mr. Kelly's horse Arab; the second by Mr. McKay's Dion, with apparent ease. Then bets were 2 to 1 in his favour; but the third heat was taken by Mr. Kelly's Arab, as well as the fourth.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 13 s.—3d heat, 2 m.—4th heat, 2 m. 13 s.

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES, 1830.

The weather fine and warm; the course in good order, but at all times a very slow one; being 1 mile and 20 feet round. The New Market, Virginia, rules govern.

First day, the proprietor's purse, \$150, entrance \$15, two mile heats.

Wm. M. West's b. f. full sister to Marion, four years old, 4 1 1

J. J. Harrison's ch. f. Catherine Warren, by Virginian, out

of Nancy Warren's dam, four years old, - - - 1 2 2

J. P. White's bl. c. Restless, full brother to W. R. Johnson's

Star, by Virginian, out of the dam of Snow Storm and Aratus,
four years old, - - - 2 3 3

J. M. Selden's b. f. Frolic, by Sir Charles, three years old. 3 dis.

R. H. Jones's ch. c. Tom Browne, by Washington, dam by

Constitution, four years old, - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 4 m.—3d heat, 4 m. 3 s.—As good
as ever made here.

A very severe and interesting race throughout; affording some beautiful
running between the four first named, and particularly between Restless
and Catherine Warren, but finally won, in very handsome style, by Mr.
West's filly. Tom Browne, being rode by a small boy, was accidentally
dropped out of his distance a few feet.

Second day, jockey club purse, No. 1, \$200, three mile heats; entries:

J. P. White's ch. c. Collier, by Sir Charles, four years old, - 1 1

J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Betsey Redd, by Muckle John, five years
old, - - - 3 2

R. H. Jones's ch. c. M'Duff, by Washington, dam by Sir Archy,
four years old, - - - 2 3

W. M. West's ch. g. Wehawk, by Shawnee, six years old, 4 dr.

Won elegantly by Collier, who had previously won four three mile heat
races this fall without losing a heat. M'Duff in bad order, and rode by the
same little boy who had rode Tom Browne the previous day.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 15 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 1 s.

Last day, jockey club purse, No. 2, \$150; entrance \$15; added to it,
amounting in the whole to \$205; mile heats; entries:

R. H. Jones's Tom Browne, rode by the rider of Collier, - 1 1

J. V. Cawthorn's ch. c. Veto, - - - 3 2

W. M. West's ch. g. Wehock, - - - 2 3

J. J. Harrison's ch. f. Catherine Warren, who was the favourite
before starting; bets being 2 and 3 to 1 on her against the field, - fell.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 29 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.—Won very easily.

JAMES SOMERVALE, *Secretary*.

MOOREFIELD (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Over an excellent course, near Moorefield, commenced on Wednesday, the
3d of November.

First day, three mile heats; entries:

P. Hutton's ch. m. Priscilla Morgan, by St. Tammany, five years
old, - - - 1 1

Ab. Bailes's ch. h. Sir Richard, by Ratler, six years old, - 2 3

G. Cunningham's ch. g. Spotted Buck, by St. Tammany, five
years old, - - - 3 2

D. McNeill's b. g. Jim, four years old, - - - dis.

Second day, two mile heats; entries:

Ab. Baile's ch. h. Sir Richard, by Ratler, six years old, - 1 1

G. Cunningham's ch. g. Spotted Buck, by St. Tammany, five
years old, - - - 2 2

D. McNeill's ch. g. Robin, six years old, - - - dr.

F. Seymour's ch. h. by Diomed,* four years old, - - - dr.

* This Diomed was an old horse that stood here, some years ago, said to
be of the Old Diomed stock, but not thorough bred.

Mr. Seymour's horse having become lame, and Mr. McNeill's having burst his hoof, they were both consequently drawn.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 16 s.

Third day, one mile heats; entries:

J. B. C. Snodgrass's ch. m. Deceitful Mary, by St. Tammany,									
four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
P. Hutton's b. g. Whiz, by St. Tammany, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
House's b. g. by Whip, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53½ s.

At the conclusion of the race on the second day, a match for \$200, a single mile, was run between J. B. C. Snodgrass's ch. m. Deceitful Mary, by St. Tammany, four years old; and Nath. Keykandall's b. m. by Sir Hal, the same age, each carrying 120 lbs. Taken by the former.

Time, 2 m. 1 s.

Thursday, Nov. 18. Immediately after the conclusion of the above match race, another was made between Ab. Bailes's Sir Richard, and Deceitful Mary, one mile and repeat, for \$300, each carrying 90 lbs. to be run on this day. The track was in excellent order, and the morning fine. About 12 m. the animals made their appearance upon the course, and in a few minutes were prepared for the contest. At the tap of the drum Sir Richard took the lead, but was soon compelled to yield it to his competitor, coming out a few yards behind. After gaining the second, which she did in less time than the first, leaving the horse but a few yards within his pole, she was led off the field, the beautiful conqueror of three contests in two weeks.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.

H. KING, *Acting Secretary*.

RARITAN (*New Brunswick, N. J.*) RACES.

The races on the Raritan course commenced on Tuesday, the 9th of November, and continued three days.

First day, purse \$200, three mile heats; entrance 5 per cent.; entries:

Mr. Parker's b. h. Corporal Trim, by Sir Archy, dam by Diomed, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Mr. Frost's ch. c. Leopold, by Oscar, dam Catedid, by Expedition, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Mr. Sherman's b. h. Roman, by Roman, dam Pinckney mare, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.	
Mr. Wright's b. h. Bolivar, by Ratler, dam by Sir Solomon, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.	
Mr. Bush's ch. c. Count Badger, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	dr.	

Leopold proved lame after the second heat.

Second day, purse \$100, two mile heats; entries:

Mr. Parker's gr. m. Peggy Madee, by Sir Hal, dam by Belleair, seven years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
J. K. Van Mater's b. c. May Day, by Virginian, dam by Florizel, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Mr. Bush's b. c. Count Badger, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	dr.
Mr. Wright's b. c. Bolivar, by Ratler, dam by Sir Solomon, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.	
Mr. Sherman's b. h. Roman, by Roman, dam Pinckney mare, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	dis.	
Mr. Townsend's ch. c. Phillip, by Ratler, dam by Flag of Truce, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	dr.	

May Day took the first heat with ease, and closely contested the second with Peggy Madee.

Third day, purse \$50, one mile heats; entries:

Mr. Parker's ch. c. Sir Aaron, by Tormentor, dam by Revenge, four years old, - - - - 1 2 1

Mr. Emmans's ch. g. Fox, by Eclipse, dam the Pinckney mare, aged, - - - - 5 1 2

Mr. Sherman's b. c. Pilot, by Sir Henry, dam Slow and Easy, by Duroc, three years old, - - - - 4 3 3

Mr. Wright's ch. m. Kitty Clover, by Turk, (Turk by Expedition,) dam by Oscar, five years old, - - - - 2 4 4

Mr. Dean's gr. m. Betsey Blew, by Eagle, aged, - - - - 3 dr.

This was a fine race. The first heat was contested with spirit by Aaron and Kitty Clover. The second heat Fox beat Aaron by a neck; and in the third heat Aaron obtained his victory by scarcely a length.

JERUSALEM (*Va.*) FALL RACES,

Commenced 9th Nov. 1830.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts, mile heats; entrance \$100.

John Minge's Eliza Riley, by Archy, - - - - 1 1

S. Bryant's Maria Jane, by Archy, Jr. - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats; entries:

W. H. Minge's Polly Jones, by Archy, four years old, - 1 1

John P. White's Sergeant Trim, by Arab, three years old, 2 2

William M. West's —, by Marion, three years old, - 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$500, three mile heats; entries:

James S. Garrison's Gabriella, by Archy, four years old, 4 3 1 1

Wm. M. West's Pandora, four years old, - 2 1 2 2

J. P. White's Collier, by Charles, four years old, - 1 2 3 3

Wm. Minge's Little Jim, by Charles, three years old, 3 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 49 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 51 s.—4th heat, 5 m. 49 s.

Fourth day, extra proprietor's purse, \$150, mile heats, best three in five; entries:

Wm. H. Minge's May Day, by Archy, four years old, 4 1 1 3 1

J. J. Harrison's Betsey Red, by Muckle John, five years old, - - - - 1 2 2 1 2

G. Bryan's ch. g. Bob, aged, by Archy, - 2 3 3 2 3

Th. Ridley's ch. g. Sport, by Virginian, five years old, 4 4 4 dr.

A. P. PEETE, *Secretary of Jerusalem Jockey Club.*

LAWRENCEVILLE (*Va.*) RACES.

The jockey club races over the Lawrenceville course commenced on Tuesday, the 2d November, and furnished on each day uncommon interest and sport to the large company assembled on the field; there being a great show of horses, from the upper as well as lower country present, and numerous competitors for almost every race.

First day, a match race was run between Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. c. Reindeer, by Arab, dam by Marske, three years old, carrying 86 lbs. and Mr. John P. White's ch. h. by Sir Charles, four years old, carrying 100 lbs. and won by the former in two heats, distancing his competitor the second heat;—mile heats.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.

Track deep from recent ploughing.

Second day, Wednesday, the proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, was won by Capt. Harrison; entries:

Jas. J. Harrison's ch. m. Catherine, by Virginian, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles, five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Henry Macklin's b. f. Jane Shore, by Sir Archy, 3 ys. old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Wm. Minge's ch. c. Cayenne, by Arab, three years old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
John P. White's ch. h. M'Duff, by Washington, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 3 s.

Rain during the race, and track very heavy.

Third day, Thursday, jockey club purse of \$600 was won by

John P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
John Baker's b. m. Polly Peacham, by John Richards, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	2
Wm. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Sir Archy, 4 years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
James J. Harrison's ch. m. Betsey Red, by Muckle John, five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Charlotte Temple, by Sir Archy, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	5

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 25 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 22 s.

Course heavy, but much better than yesterday.

Fourth day, Friday, the handicap purse, worth \$200, mile heats, the best three in five, was won by Mr. Minge.

Wm. Minge's b. c. Duke of Kent, by Sir Charles, three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	1	1
James J. Harrison's ch. m. Catherine, by Virginian, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	2
John P. White's ch. h. M'Duff, by Washington, four years old, a feather,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	4	4	3
A. Powell's b. c. Viceroy, by Arab, three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	3	4
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 58 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 59 s.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

Track in fine order.

By the Secretary of the Club.

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES.

The second meeting over the Tree Hill course was to have commenced on Tuesday, the 7th Dec., with a sweepstakes, which was dissolved by the subscribers. The proprietor's purse, two mile heats, was to be run on Wednesday, but, on account of the weather, was postponed until Saturday. On Friday the purse of \$500, three mile heats, was run for; the entries were:

Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles, five years old.									
John Minge's ch. m. Polly Jones, by Sir Archy, four years old.									
Thomas Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian, four years old.									
John Baker's br. m. Polly Peacham, by John Richards, four years old.									
Bayard,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Slender,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Polly Jones,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	3	3
Polly Peacham,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	4

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 19 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 3 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 9 s.

Saturday, proprietor's purse, two mile heats; entries:

Thomas Doswell's Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, four years old.

John Minge's Jim, by Sir Charles, three years old.

Sally Hornet,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Jim,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 4 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 10 s.

TURF REGISTER.

MR. EDITOR: June 24, 1830.

I now send you the pedigree of Lonsdale. I think you will agree with me when I say, that he has as much Medley, and more Fearnought blood than any other horse in this part of the country; and I might safely say, in America: and there is not a shadow of doubt as to the correctness of the following:

LONSDALE, a gr. h. bred by Francis B. Whiting, of Frederick county, Virginia, and foaled in May, 1824; was got by Young Medley, out of Marianna, by Telemachus; grandam by Wild Medley, g. g. dam Young Fearnought, g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Stephen, g. g. g. g. dam by Baylor's Fearnought.

YOUNG MEDLEY, bred by Matthew Page, of Frederick county, Virginia; was got by the celebrated Cup Bearer, his dam by Old Medley, grandam Harris's Eclipse, g. g. dam Lonsdale, g. g. g. dam Spark, which last horse was imported by Gov. Ogle, of Maryland, and presented to him by Lord Baltimore.

TELEMACHUS was bred by Mr. Meritt, of Brunswick county, Virginia, and got by Old Diomed; his dam by imp. Dare Devil, grandam by Commutation, g. g. dam by Damon, g. g. g. dam by Old Partner, out of Col. Robert Alexander's famous mare, generally known by the name of the Mule, equal to any of her day.

WILD MEDLEY, got by Old Medley, his dam by Wildair, grandam Shandy, his g. g. dam was the famous mare Old Sportley, who was got by Old Janus. The dam of Sportley was purchased by Gen. Thomas Nelson, from the Spanish Main, and sold by him to Col. Lewis Burwell, of Gloucester county, Va.

YOUNG FEARNUGHT was got by the elegant thorough bred horse Gay, his dam by Old Fearnought, his grandam by the same, his g. g. dam by

Jolly Roger, out of a thorough bred mare of Col. John Baylor's.

GAY was an elegant horse, 16 hands high; got by the beautiful Celer, his dam by old Partner, his grandam by Valiant, g. g. dam by Col. Byrd's imported Tryall, out of a thorough bred mare, as certified by Col. Thomas M. Randolph, of James river, who bred the above horse, and sold him at a few weeks old for 30,000 lbs. of James river tobacco.

CUP BEARER was got by imported Bedford, his dam Louisa, by Harris's Eclipse, out of Vanity, by Celer, Silver Eye, &c. Louisa was half sister to the dam of Mr. Randolph's Grachus.

I know of no stallion which has as much Medley blood, with the exception of William R. Johnson's Medley,* and they stand in the same degree, I believe.

Respectfully.

GEO. B. WHITING.

COALITION.

I hereby certify, that the br. h. Coalition sold by me to Mr. Peyton Mason, sen. was 5 years old last spring, and no more. That he was got by the celebrated race horse Shylock, who was by the imported horse Bedford, out of Thos. F. Wilson's Diomed mare. That he (Coalition) was out of that distinguished racer, Maria, by Bay Yankee, who was by President, by old Medley; and that she was out of Green's famous old Celer mare, who was by old Janus.

Given under my hand, this 13th February, 1824.

WILLIAM R. JOHNSON.

CITIZEN, imp. late the property of Mr. George Wall, of Bartonfields, near Longford, Derbyshire, was bred by Mr. Gorwood, and purchased of him by Mr. Clifton; has since been the property of Charles Smith, Esq. Rochdale, near Manchester. Citizen was

* Irvin's *Zamor* and Chichester's *Brilliant* are as deep in the Medley blood, we are informed, as any horse living. They are also good in all crosses.—Ed.

got by Pacolet, out of Princess; Pacolet by Blank; Blank by the Godolphin Arabian; Princess was by Turk; his grandam by Young Cade; g. g. dam by Crab; g. g. g. dam by Drake; g. g. g. g. dam by the Bald Galloway; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Curwen's Bay Barb. Turk, the sire of Princess, was got by Regulus, his dam by Crab, his grandam by Flying Childers.

MONSIEUR TONSON was by Pacolet; he by the imported horse Citizen. His dam by Top Gallant; he by Gallatin; Gallatin by imp. Bedford, &c. &c. His grandam by Grey Medley, imp. Oscar, imp. Fearnought, &c. &c. Monsieur Tonson is the full brother of Sir Richard, Henry and Champion.

MESSANGER DUROC, the property of E. & A. Stevens, Batavia, Genesee county, New York. A dark beautiful chestnut, without the least white; mane and tail of the same colour; hoofs black; 15 hands 3 inches high; a horse of great muscle, power and action. Foaled May, 1820. He was sired by Duroc; his dam Vincenta, was by Old imp. Messenger, grandam by imp. Slender, g. g. dam by imp. Lath, g. g. g. dam by imp. Wildair g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Waters' True Briton, g. g. g. g. g. dam an imp. full bred mare.

QUEEN ISABELLA, a brown mare, foaled 1817, 15 hands high; sired by First Consul; dam Nancy Dawson, by Old imp. Messenger; grandam by imp. Diomed, g. g. dam by imp. Messenger, g. g. g. dam by Stirling, g. g. g. g. dam by Tanner, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Liberty, g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Godolphin, g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Merry Tom.

1830; Queen Isabella has a ch. f. by Messenger Duroc.

For the pedigrees of Stirling, see Turf Register, vol. i. p. 56; Tanner, p. 56; Liberty, pages 54 and 55; Godolphin, p. 54; Merry Tom, p. 55.

LATH, b. an imp. h. 15 hands 1 inch high; foaled in 1763; imp. in 1768; sired by Shepherd's Crab, his dam by Old Lath, grandam by Flying Childers, g. g. dam by Makeless; g. g. g. dam by Taffolet Barb, g. g. g. g. dam a natural Barb mare, imp. in-

to England. Shepherd's Crab, by Old Crab, out of the Witherington mare; Old Crab, by Alcock's Arabian; Old Lath, by the Godolphin Arabian; Makeless, by Oglethorpe Arabian.

SLENDER, b. an imp. h.; a full brother to the famous Highflyer; 15 hands 3½ inches high. A horse of great symmetry, beauty, muscle, power and action; born in 1779, imp. in 1786. Slender was sired by King Herod; his dam Rachel, by Blank, grandam by Regulus, g. g. dam Sore Heels, by Basto; g. g. g. dam Sir R. Milbanke's famous black mare, by Makeless, g. g. g. g. dam a D'Arcy Royal mare. Slender was a very powerful and successful runner in England, having won ten or twelve plates.

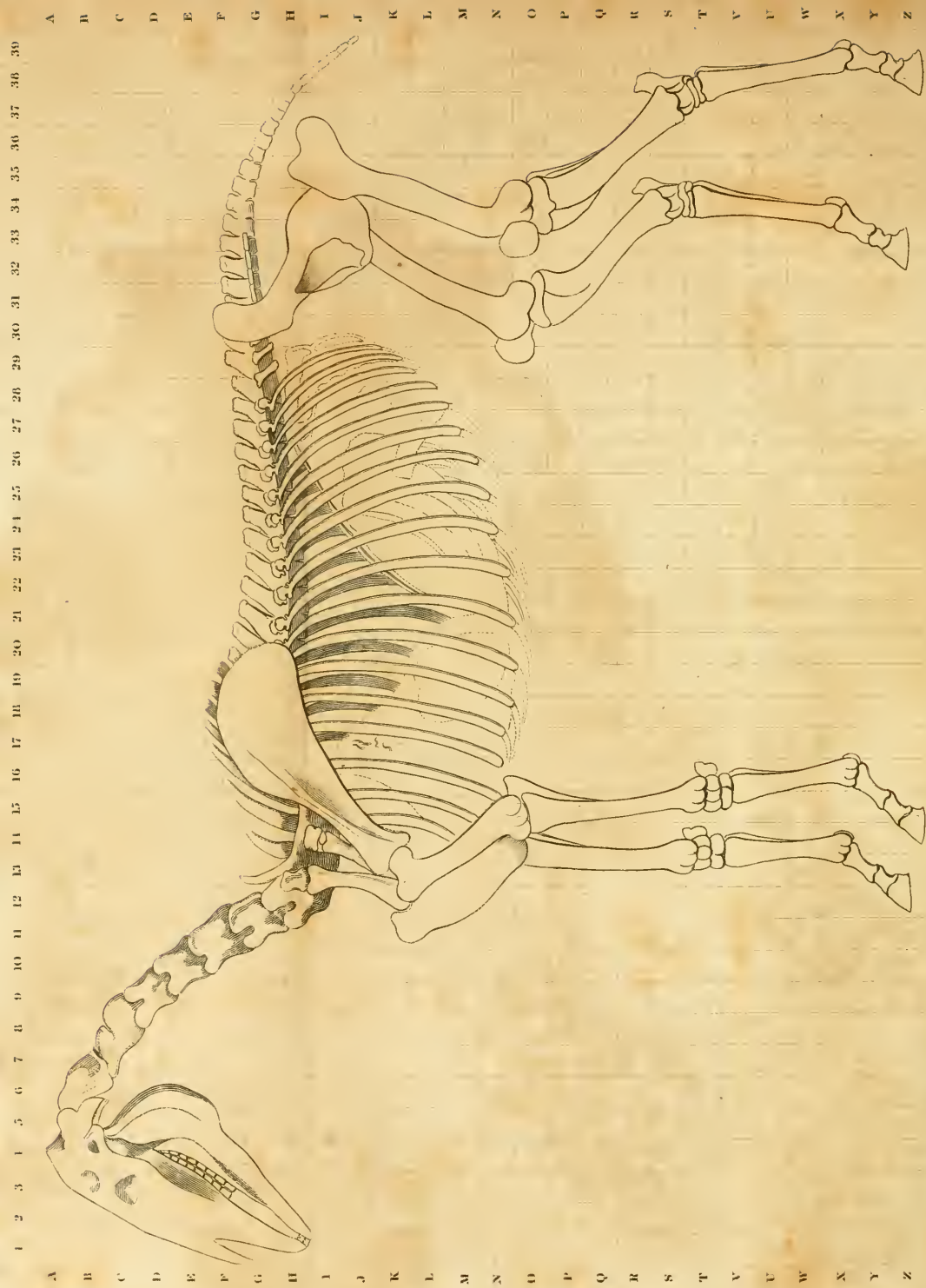
RICHMOND was got by Florizel, (by imp. Diomed,) his dam by imp. Diomed; his grandam the dam of Tuckahoe, by the imp. Alderman; his g. g. dam by Clockfast, (sire of Old Medley,) Wildair, Fearnought, out of the imp. Kitty Fisher. Raised by John Wickham, Esq. of Richmond.

FIRST CONSUL, foaled in 1798, was by Flag of Truce, his dam by the imp. Slender, (full brother to Slim,) his grandam the imp. m. Diana, or Dian, who was by the Old English Eclipse. Slender was by King Herod.

SEA GULL was by Sir Archy, his dam Nancy Air, who distinguished herself on the South Carolina turf, one of the best bottomed mares of her day; she by the imp. h. Bedford, he by Dungannon, one of the best sons of the celebrated English Eclipse; her dam was by Shark, grandam by Rockingham, g. g. dam by Gallant, g. g. g. dam by True Whig, g. g. g. g. dam by Regulus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Diamond.

MAID OF THE OAKS, by Spread Eagle; her dam (which was also the dam of Nancy Air, by Bedford,) was by imp. Shark; her grandam by Rockingham; her g. g. dam by Gallant; g. g. g. dam by True Whig; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Regulus.

[Some account of the performances of Maid of the Oaks will appear in our next. They have been accidentally overlooked.]



Near side view of a Horse's Bones; shewing, also, the situation of some principal internal parts.

NB. The liberties here taken are explained in the proper places.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

FEBRUARY, 1831.

[No. 6.

[We shall have room to copy from "HINDS'S VETERINARY SURGEON," which has been republished by John Grigg, Philadelphia, and is for sale by most of the booksellers in the United States, only the chapter on conformation. For all further use of the plate prefixed, the reader is referred to the work itself, which contains much of the useful information imported by its title.]

EXPLANATION AND PRACTICAL USE OF THE SKELETON ANNEXED.

THE references that are made to the annexed plate, and which will necessarily be found rather numerous in the *chapter* on conformation, are so made by means of *letters* and *figures*, corresponding with similar *letters* and *figures* upon the plate. The *letters* direct the reader's eye *across* the picture, the *figures* from *top to bottom*: when he is referred both *by letter and figure*, the place of intersection is the point to which his attention ought to be directed. Thus [G. 37.] which, by placing a flat ruler, or a piece of paper, across at "G." and running the finger downwards from the figure "37," would be found to intersect each other at the insertion or commencement of the horse's tail; whilst [Y. 40.] would bring us to the hindermost *pastern*. Again, [K. L. M. N. 14, 15, 16.] or [K.—N. 14—16.] directs the reader's attention to the *shoulder-bone*; at [M. 20.] is his *heart*, and at [II. 29.] his *kidneys* are placed.

The reader will please to observe, that the frontispiece is meant to be, less what is termed "a *pretty picture*" than a practically useful one, calculated to facilitate his comprehension of what is said in this treatise about the living horse, his structure, and internal formation; of his capabilities, and all of the diseases arising from their misapplication. To this end, a mere *elevation* of the skeleton was requisite; and, that this should be rendered more practically useful, it is divided into *squares*, for more ready reference. The *figure* itself, is that of a rather long bodied horse; the blade-bone having been lowered to show the continuity of the *vertebræ*, or backbone, between the shoulders, and the elbow being bent forward for that purpose, so that the shoulder-bone is brought to form its sharpest angle. This position of the limb, of course, rendered the *subject* of the plate lower before than he would be were those bones more straight up and down than they are.

He will observe, too, that the *situation* only of some internal parts was required for the purpose of elucidation; thus, the *heart* seems unsuspended

by its vessels, as its *pericardium* and part of the *lungs* are removed; and it follows, that whoever expected to find a delineation of every *viscus*, *perfect*, has deceived himself,—if any such there be.

Further, the *references* my readers will meet with in the midst of the *text* are necessarily as brief as they are useful, and are made to the *sections*, or *parts*, into which the first two chapters are divided after the manner of verses.

This mode of reference will be found highly serviceable in his inquiries by the attentive reader, who is unused to study things of this nature, but who must soon perceive the great practical advantages to be derived from so intimate an acquaintance with the subject as this method of learning it will furnish him the means of acquiring. If, in the prosecution of his studies, he happen to forget what has been before said, tending to the same point of information, or he be at a loss whereabouts he should look to refresh his memory, these references supply him with the ready means of overcoming the difficulty. By adopting this method, I have likewise avoided the repetitions inseparable from a work of this nature, and have thus saved room.

EXTERNAL FORMATION OR STRUCTURE OF THE HORSE.

Section 1.—Scarcely any man who is in the habit of seeing many horses perform their labour, and observing their capabilities of several kinds, but acquires, thereby, some insight of the properties conferred on the animal by such or such points of conformation. He can tell, at first sight, nearly from this habitude, “what a horse can do;” but few men reduce their observations to writing, least of all to principles, upon which we may afterwards reason, or draw conclusions with any degree of certainty, as to what duties a horse cannot perform properly, when wanting those points of excellence, and which duties ought, therefore, never to be required of him; or, being so imposed upon him improperly, are productive of certain disorders that invariably attend such misapplication of his powers. No doubt it has happened, that a horse with a radical defect,—in the shape of his hind quarters, for example,—yet having a corresponding defect before, the one makes up for the other, and such horses may occasionally perform well for a short time, but then they are no lasts: all the while they may thus be at the full stretch of their physical powers, straining to the utmost the immediate coverings of the bones, something or other is going to wreck—of muscle or tendon, of ligature or sinew. Sooner or later so much excessive fatigue of the deformity runs along the solids, and reaching the vitals, occasions constitutional disease, or leaves behind it an incurable malady of the limbs, mostly descending to the feet. Equally true is it, that we frequently find out new properties, or hidden powers in a horse, which had never hitherto been known to his owners; but, then, as I shall particularise by and by, no such latent

powers were ever discovered in any horse, without his possessing certain just proportions of the bones taken all together.* What these proportions are, as well as what they are not, I come presently to lay down: the integuments (or coverings) ever adapting themselves thereto, in one case produce what is called symmetry; but if the limb be disproportioned, the coverings adapt themselves to that particular defect, and enlarged muscle at these particular places becomes visible to the common observer.

The acquiring a ready mode of discovering when a horse of the one or the other formation is presented to our notice, forms the perfection of art in purchasing a horse.

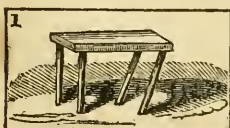
2. But the horse's achievements, or "what he can do" under certain circumstances of shape and make, would ill employ my pen at the present moment—valuable as the investigation must always be in itself—were it not for the practical application I mean to make of it shortly, by way of illustrating the direct contrary, or defective shape and make, as being the harbinger of several radical disorders of his frame. Nor is this all: some are so evidently ill-formed in the chest and carcase, from the moment they are foaled, that no art of ours is equal to preventing the return of certain disorders which are sure to attend a horse of that particular formation all his life-time. As the one is known and inevitable, so the effects of the other may be foreseen, and, in some degree, alleviated, if so much trouble and expense be not greater than the value of the horse. This is all that can be done for such an animal; and since the resources of art are not equal to the obstacles of animated nature, so no man ought unreasonably to expect, least of all, to force his beast, to perform any species of labour or exercise, for which nature or the accident of birth hath rendered him anywise unfit; although it must be allowed, as a general axiom, that it is only by pushing the animal to the extent of his powers, that we can find out the most he is capable of performing at any given work. In this way it was the fast-trotting powers of the Phænomena mare (which was before then a butcher's hack) were discovered; for people of this trade generally try the utmost their nags can perform in the trot.

* Eclipse, a horse whose very name is used as synonymous for *speed*, had none of the proportions generally deemed indispensable to great speed, and he was cast, by the Duke of Cumberland, for his apparent deformities when a colt; but his defects in one particular were amply supplied by excesses in another, and, taken altogether, composed the very best bit of bone, blood, and muscle ever produced. His lineage, lateral consanguinity, and the kind of cross by which he was got, demand the *breeder's* serious attention.

To be able to judge of a horse's defects as to what he cannot do, undoubtedly it seems necessary to ascertain what constitutes a fine figure, or a perfect one, that can do every thing; but when it is considered that the exposure of those defects is intended to apply wholly to the origin of disorders for which he will require medical treatment, if he does not deserve rejection *in toto*, I shall find less occasion for advertg to any known horse, entirely without error in his form or built. In most cases, however, good symmetry being accompanied not only by the power of achieving great feats, but a good portion of health also, or, at any rate, the absence of the diseases incident to a bad form, I may be allowed, while exposing his faults, to deviate a little, and to contemplate some few of his perfections also.

3. The most obvious physical truths are those which can be explained upon the principles of mechanics; upon such a basis, even the most abstract can be securely grafted; that intelligence which is derived from experience, from observation, experiment, and acute reasoning, is rendered more easily understood when conveyed with mechanical precision; and, however strange it may appear to some, the gift of speed, if not of all progression, depends more upon mechanical principles than is commonly understood to be the case. In all compound bodies, whether animate or inanimate, intended for our active use, it is above all other things requisite that they should stand well upon their bases or legs. A horse, or a joint stool, evidently defective in this particular quality, would be shunned as insecure; and the one is sometimes endued with movements as little suited to one's ideas of getting on safely as the other, both being indebted to their original bad built (or *charpente*, as Lafosse calls it) for the defect. Cover them both, the one with muscle and skin, the other with drapery, how you will, the faulty legs are faulty still. A good stable aphorism has it thus—"a horse that does not stand well can do nothing well;" and by natural inference, "the horse that walks well can perform other paces well."

A much better example, however, may be found in a four-legged table, of which every horseman knows there are many of different sizes and of various workmanship, some for heavy or rough usage, others more for show and to sustain light weights. But, if the fore



and hind legs bend towards each other upon the ground, any carpenter may see that this first element of an ill-formation must sooner or later produce a fall; he will know that more strength for supporting great weights would be found by making all four legs perpendicular. But a horse not being like a table, immoveably fixed

upon its legs, but being required not only to bear up but to proceed with his load,—which is sometimes effected with difficulty on account of its weight; then must his powers of pressing onwards be estimated by the positions in which he can place the bones of his hinder part, the legs particularly, since it is to these the propulsion of his body forward is chiefly indebted. In his efforts to accomplish this duty, the position of his hind legs will resemble those of the second table in the margin, stretched out constantly as much as these are, and each leg alternately twice as much beyond his body; while his fore legs will bend under him alternately also, like those in the first table. In both movements his legs are stretched to their utmost when the drag is up hill, because the resistance to be overcome is then greatest, and we can thus form an opinion how much “he has the free use of his legs.” When this is the case, all horses step short; but, upon even ground, the hind leg, to be perfect, should come finely forward in the walk, and occupy the identical spot which the fore leg had just quitted. As the horse gets old, is tired, disordered, or over-much laden, he ceases to do this as usual, in the exact ratio that he is affected the one way or the other.



4. Mares, occasionally, and skittish horses, frequently bring their legs together, much resembling the first figure, and are insecure roadsters as well as poor draft horses. The second sketch is the walking motion of an unladen cart-horse, or a coach-horse standing still; these, as well as hunters, take the same position, which indicates that they have the free use of their limbs. In the drag, the former bring their fore legs under their bodies, the principle being applicable to any quadruped performing the like task; and such a horse would consequently fall down forward but for the resistance of the load he draws. But this accident seems provided for, by the power the horse has of contracting the muscles, and drawing up quickly the lower part of his limb, in time to get it out of the way of his hind leg, both motions forming each a separate effort toward progression. I still have in view a walking pace, all other paces being no other than modifications of the walk; and, in fact, “a horse that walks well can do any thing else well,” an aphorism that is a-twin with one equally well founded in the preceding section.

With some horses, the hind foot, instead of coming forward, as described at the bottom of the last section, upon the spot of ground marked by the fore one, falls short of the mark.—These never turn out fast ones, although their fault does not always consist in the shape or disproportion of the bones, but in the contraction of the muscle or

tendon; at times it is owing to the relaxation of the immediate coverings of the bones. Such horses may be well enough to look at, but cannot perform properly. The extreme of this misfortune is termed stringhalt; but every approach towards it, however trivial, is good cause for rejecting the animal. In case of the hind foot coming too far forward (in the walk still) and striking the fore one, the fault lies in want of sufficient strength (or quickness) in the fore leg. If the hind foot comes down sometimes inside, at others outside, the just quitted situation of the fore foot, the animal has a disagreeable rolling in his gait from side to side, the fault being as often in the fore leg as in the hinder one, sometimes in both. Such horses commence a journey with much apparent confidence, but tiring soon, they fall into their old error, and the security they have inspired is found to be deceptious:—many accidents are the consequence. This fault I hesitate whether to ascribe to the fore leg or the hind one, but it certainly originates in a disagreement between the fixing of the two upon the body, either as to the situation, or want of muscular strength at the place of joining. Such a horse is a stumbler, and when he trots away from us, we can see nearly as much of his fore legs as of his hind ones; in the straight-built, well-set limbed horse, the fore legs are then concealed from our sight by the hind ones. I own this is with me a grand criterion for judging as to a horse's capability of going over the ground. In racing, or indeed any running, the fore legs are then brought closer together, the hind legs rather wider (so in leaping,) as we see in greyhounds, hares, deer, and all other fleet creatures.

Such as I have described is the act of progression with all horses, but in various degrees, according to their sizes; (as with the coach-horse, saddle-horse, pony;) four such efforts having called into action all the bones of the body, including more or less that of the head, tail, and neck, according to the pace or other circumstances. Hence it must be clear, that to perform this duty of progression, or getting forward, properly, as regards either the length of time he sustains it, or the quickness of performance, weight, or velocity, the limbs must be adapted to the kind of work the horse has to perform and to each other, whether that be in harness, on the turf, the chase, or the road.

5. We do not find this adaptation of the limbs so much in the amount of covering the bones may have on them, as in the size and proportion of these, and the suitable manner in which they are fastened together; as may be seen in those horses (blood) where tendon supplies the place of muscle, and most strength resides in the smallest compass; and, as may be proved by the obstruction to his paces, which is always observable in the horse burthened with very muscular shoulders. Equally true is it, that, after we have approved of the propor-

tions of a pair of horses in respect to bone and built, certain powers of going or lastingness are frequently discovered to be possessed by one so much beyond his match, that we are compelled to admit those powers do reside in something else than in his built. Superior health, sound wind, courage, give this strength, with speed and lastingness: the bones being then well cased together, and strongly supported by their immediate covering, have full and fair play.* But wherever they be fundamentally ill-adapted to each other, in whatever degree this escapes our observation, the muscles and tendinous parts adapt themselves in some measure to that lamentable kind of form, but which no filling up, or after-accommodation of the parts to each other, can completely eradicate, though it may be concealed from our view. The muscle that is so perverted rises up in the middle preternaturally, as if some sprain or other had caused that appearance; the contiguous parts, consequently, undergo greater fatigue than, in the event of finer symmetry, would have fallen to their share; and the extraordinary friction or working thereof, occasions, at a day more or less remote, the exhaustion of its powers, and the lodgement of acrimonious matter in the cellular membrane, which appears in tumour, abscess, &c. This protuberant appearance of the muscle is most visible at the stifle, [N. 30.] and on the shoulder [M. 16.] just above the elbow.

A more minute inquiry, however, on those points would lead me away—too far from my main purpose, at present; I therefore return to notice, in the first place, the structure of the legs of such horses as, by their untoward position, entail on them the chances of producing some one or other of those evils that are known to afflict certain horses, incurably, to the end of their days. Thus, some are known to tread on the inner quarter of the hoof, others on the outside, without the real cause being ever ascertained, and remedies are frequently applied that have not the remotest chance of achieving any good, on that very account. Some horses “cut” in consequence of treading on the outer quarter; on the contrary, by punishing the inner quarter in treading, others contract a disposition to “quittor and ringbone;” both instances of mal-formation, or bad built, (as I call it), produce splints, diseases of the frog, of the sensible sole, and of the coronet, as the case may be: how the various modes of wrong treading are brought on remain to be examined into hereafter. Meantime, it may not be amiss to observe that the right mode and make may be discovered by no-

* *Firing* is supposed to restore derangement of the integuments, by causing inflammation and contraction thereof upon the bone, so as to embrace it more tightly. This is effected by much of the *muscle* being taken up into the system, or sloughing off in the cure; as well as the contraction of the flexor tendon (back sinew) and its sheath.

ticing the proportions of those horses, that, by the acknowledged just symmetry of their bones, the agreement in size of one limb with another, and the faultless manner in which these are attached to the body, go tolerably free from any such diseases, until old age, accident, or the misapplication of their powers, brings on disease.

6. There are, then, three kinds of mal-formation, or bad shape, attendant on the limbs of horses, which I consider original faults; those others to which they give rise being but secondary ones. 1st. That wherein the leg is ill-formed in itself. 2d. When it is badly joined to the body. 3d. When the fore legs disagree with the hind ones in length or quantity. Each being attended by its respective defect in going, as to safety, speed, or strength, and liable to incur one or other of the ills enumerated, as appearing on the legs and feet—is worthy of the reader's separate consideration; although it frequently happens that an individual horse is afflicted with all three faults at the same time, the two first being found together, subsequently producing the other also. But I have generally noticed that one of those faults sometimes accommodates itself to the other, amending it considerably; as, when a limb that is too long is set higher up on the body than is esteemed right construction, in the same manner as a horse lame of a leg may be passed off for sound should the corresponding leg of his body also fall lame.* Much the same is it with the third kind of disagreement, in the opinion of many people; because it has existed in some celebrated horses, and they would have us believe that this very disagreement was itself the cause of the celebrity those individuals arrived at. This, however, was not the fact.

7. The *Phænomena* mare, unquestionably the first trotter of her inches in our days, never did her work in style: nobody could account for her achievements upon the view, and I had always my doubts whether hers was a fair trot, though I won upon her. In the trot she had an unaccountable shuffle. She was low before, but had the gift of taking her fore feet out of the way of the hinder, which fell (in the walk) about half a shoe beyond that of the fore ones, the feet reaching the ground in succession.

Laertes, a grey horse, hunted in Leicestershire, 1818, 1819,† of no particular powers any where, and confessedly clumsy in the fore-hand, without much fire, was yet in the habit of taking the ordinary six feet leaps with ease, and clearing a ditch of twenty-five feet with pleasure, often exceeding those admeasurements by nearly a fourth.

* Certain dealers are known to have inflicted lameness on the foot with this view! Horrid and disgusting as is the relation, 'tis no less true.

† At that time the property of Mr. Maberly.

Eclipse is known to all of us (as matter of history) for having had a low shoulder, which gave his fore quarters an awkward appearance: but this was compensated for by the fine form of his hind quarter, which, being particularly strong and muscular, threw his body forward at every leap, in despite of his low fore quarter,—for running is no other than the leap reiterated. One leading characteristic, however, denoted all three horses to be of the right stamp in the main: they stood even on their leg-bones and the soles of their feet; that is to say, straight up and down, nearly, from the *elbow* [N. 16] to the ground before, and from the *stifle*-joint [N. 30] to the ground behind, respectively; both these parts, viewed sideways in the plate, being placed nearly horizontal, as regards each other, on the line [N]; at least, this was the relative position of the stifle and elbow, in the two first-mentioned animals, and of the third I do but presume he was so, for “the history” of his form in this respect leaves us a little in doubt.

But “the shoulder of *Eclipse* was a low one,” say the published accounts of him; yet, as this defect, real or supposed, consisted in the inclination of the shoulder-bone [K to N] above the elbow, by reason of the great freedom of the muscles which held it and the shoulder-blade in position, he would, when stepping out with the fore leg, rise higher than when he stood still; a particularity that is reversed in horses whose shoulder-blades are set on more nearly upright than those of *Eclipse* were. This accounts for the vaulting manner he had, as we read in the printed accounts of his exploits; and his running greyhound fashion, with his chest close to the ground, for he would thereby keep off the ground longer betwixt each leap, until the impetus received from his hind legs was nearer spent than it would have been but for thus holding up his fore feet. On referring to those parts in the annexed plate, they will be found thus drawn.

MAID OF THE OAKS.

This celebrated running mare was got by the imported horse Spread Eagle, whose fame on the English race courses is well known. Her dam by the imported horse Shark, who had few equals; her g. dam by Rockingham; g. g. dam by Gallant; g. g. g. dam by True Whig; g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Regulus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Diamond. True Whig, the property of Mr. Fitzhugh, of Chatham, was a first rate racer. He had both speed and bottom, and beat most of the running horses in Virginia, of his day. Over the Alexandria course, he beat among other horses, Mr. Duckett’s horse Buckskin, and Mr. Bowie’s Little Davy, with ease. Maid of the Oaks was never beaten in Virginia, except when she flew the course. One

of the severest races ever seen by the person who gives this account of the Maid of the Oaks, was run at Richmond, between her and Mr. Wilkes's horse Surprise, by Belle-air, and won by Maid of the Oaks, at three heats, four miles each; and she was then not in order. At three years old she won at Fredericksburg, three mile heats, beating Æolus, young Snap Dragon, Grogram, Little John, and others. At four years old, she won over the Fairfield course, heats two miles, beating Paragon and Hamlingtonian, at that time thought to be two of the best horses in Virginia for that distance. In the fall of the same year, she beat Paragon and Peace Maker, over the Fredericksburg course; and a fortnight afterwards, she won the jockey club purse at Washington, heats four miles, beating Oscar, Mr. Bond's horse Sir Solomon, Floretta, Mr. Beans's mare, (by Spread Eagle) Mr. Lloyd's Dolon, Mr. Luffborough's colt Napoleon, and others. After this, she was sold by Mr. Wyllis, who bred her, to Gen. Ridgely, of Hampton. He started her for the cup at Washington, one four mile heat, the year afterwards, which she won, beating Top Gallant with ease. After she belonged to Gen. Ridgely, her racing is unknown to the writer further than what is before communicated.

MR. SMOCK.

SHARK AND SPREAD EAGLE.

MR. EDITOR:

Tallahassee, May 9, 1830.

I perceive it stated in one of your Registers, that Shark was imported by the late Col. Tayloe. I remember (when a boy) Shark's standing in Fredericksburg, Va., the property of the late Benj. Hyde, of that place; and I always understood that he was imported by that gentleman. Col. Tayloe owning Virago, the first of his get that was celebrated on the turf, might have led to such a mistake.

In answer to the inquiries respecting the colts of Spread Eagle, it should be remarked, that of all the stallions imported by the late Mr. Hoomes, of the Bowling Green, his chance for getting turf horses was the worst. A large coarse haired horse, having little to recommend him, save his size, and great strength across the loins. Gentlemen owning full blooded mares, preferred breeding from Cormorant, who stood in the next stable, and who showed blood in an eminent degree; whilst few, very few, good mares were put to Spread Eagle by sticklers for size and strength. This may in some measure account for the limited number of racers produced by him. Diomed stood in the southern part of the state, (Va.) where the blood of Medley, and other fine horses, was preserved in its greatest purity; of course a large number of racers were bred from him.

A SUBSCRIBER.

[Yet he got Maid of the Oaks, Floretta, Paragon, Sally Naylor, Adeline, &c. &c. "all good runners."]

TIMOLEON.

Entertaining some hope of getting a portraiture of this superior race horse, we have delayed publishing the following account of him, wishing to accompany it with an engraving—a distinction to which he is fully entitled. We yet hope, to use the term of another, and as we think a far more delightful field sport, that he may not be “run to earth” before we have an opportunity of handing down to future owners of his progeny, a correct representation of his particular points and general form and symmetry. He will stand the ensuing season in Virginia, on the farm of a gentleman, than whom there is not one in the Union of higher respectability, or more to be relied upon by those who are disposed to have their racing stock crossed by the blood of Timoleon. It would have been agreeable, and more respectful towards so fine an animal, to have published a memoir written out for the purpose, but we have nothing at hand but the printed certificates of J. J. Harrison, William Wynne, R. R. Johnson, and W. R. Johnson, esquires.

Mr. Harrison certifies that he trained and ran Timoleon in the spring of 1816, at New Market, mile heats, six subscribers, one hundred dollars entrance, which he won at two heats with uncommon ease, beating Col. Alexander's Sambo, Mr. Forrest's grey filly Fair Rosamond, and Mr. Jones's Eagle colt; first heat, in one minute forty-seven seconds; second heat, in one minute forty-eight seconds, in which heat he distanced the field. The morning before this race, at sun rise, he run a match race, one half mile, for one hundred dollars, against Mr. John Worsham's Potomac colt, which he won with great ease. Timoleon was then sold to Mr. Wynne for 2,500 dollars.

Mr. Wynne states that he trained and ran him the following races, viz: In the fall of 1816 he won the first heat in the post stake at New Market, two mile heats, six subscribers, \$200 each; first heat hard in hand, seventy or eighty yards ahead, in 3 m. 49 s.; second and third heats Reality beat him for the want of strength in the rider; second heat in 3 m. 47 s.; and third heat in 3 m. 48 s. beating Mr. Drummond's Coquette, Mr. Worsham's Lady Richmond, and Mr. Forrest's grey filly Fair Rosamond, and received forfeit from Mr. Harrison's colt Lawrence. The next week he walked over the Belfield course for the proprietor's purse, \$250—two mile heats; and the same fall he won the jockey club purse at Tarborough, \$400—two mile heats; beating the famous mare Lady Lightfoot, and Mr. Bullock's horse. In February, 1817, he won the sweepstakes over the Charleston course, two mile heats, four subscribers, \$200 each; winning the two first heats in great style, beating Mr. Singleton's filly Blank, Mr. Spar-

row's colt, and Mr. Avery's colt from Georgia; four days afterwards he won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, hard in hand, at two heats, beating Mr. Singleton's filly Blank, Mr. Richardson's horse Lycurgus, Mr. Watson's Black-eyed Susan, Mr. Cooper's Bedford horse, and Mr. Taylor's mare. The 7th day of May following, after travelling from Charleston, getting home the 20th day of March, he won the jockey club purse at New Market, four mile heats, beating Col. Allen's famous mare Reality, hard in hand, at two heats, when the course was considered deeper from excessive wet weather than it was ever known before or since; this was considered the best four mile race that was ever run over the course. Time, the first heat in 8 m. 4 s.; and second heat in 8 m. 4½ s. In September, 1817, he won the jockey club purse at Warrenton, three mile heats, beating Mr. Drummond's horse Harwood, and Mr. Worsham's Optimus, with uncommon ease.

Here it is added by Mr. Wynne, that after this race he sold him to Mr. Robert R. Johnson for \$4,100, and that in ten days he offered \$5,000 to get him back, believing he was "superior to any race horse that ever turned a gravel on any race course in the United States."

Mr. Robert R. Johnson, who was, we believe, the brother of Col. W. R. Johnson, and, like him, amiable, generous, and popular, certifies as follows, as to his performances, after he purchased him.

"In the fall of 1817, I run him at New market, three mile heats, against Mr. Worsham's Florizel mare, for the proprietor's purse \$300, which he distanced the first heat. The following week he walked over the Belfield course for the Jockey Club purse, \$530, when there were a dozen race nags on the ground. The following week he walked over the Halifax course for the jockey club purse, \$800. The following week he walked over the Scotland Neck course, four mile heats, for the Jockey Club purse, \$400. In January, 1818, I travelled him to Charleston, and he was taken with the distemper very bad; I run him for the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, for \$500, which he won with ease, beating Mr. Cob's mare Vanity. On the following day I started him three mile heats, against Mr. Richardson's mare Transport, who beat him, owing to his being so weak that he choaked in running a mile and a quarter, when I ordered him to be stopped. It was with great difficulty I got him home. In the fall of 1818 I trained him, and a few days before the Warrenton races he run away with the boy, and let down in one of his legs, and was not able to walk off the track. I have no hesitation in saying, that I believe him to be the best race horse I ever knew. He stood at my stable the last season, and went to eighty-nine mares, and there is more of them in foal than I believe ever was from the same number of mares.

"In the spring of 1818, owing to my horse Timoleon being so much reduced by the distemper, I declined training him for that season, and a number of gentlemen applied to me to let him go to a few mares; this I declined, as I intended to take him back to the southward the next fall; but I let my father, M. D. Johnson, put his mare Ariadne, and she proved in foal, which produce I purchased at his sale, at six months old, for the sum of \$315; this was after I sold the horse to Col. David Dancy, and I will run the said colt against any colt or colts, in a stake of \$2,000 entrance, the fall after he is three years old. I have no interest in the horse Timoleon, but it is justice to say what I think. There is no doubt but he is the best race horse that ever run in the States of Virginia, North Carolina, or South Carolina, which is as far as I am acquainted with. In the fall of 1819 I sold Timoleon to Col. David Dancy for \$4,300, and a number of my friends thought I had made a great sale, but I have never seen the day I would not have made the bargain void."

The following opinion and facts, from, indisputably, one of the best judges of this or any country, will be received as conclusive, as to Timoleon's rank and merits.

DEAR SIR:

Petersburg, Va.

I find that you are likely to take your horse Timoleon to the Western country; if this should be the case, I hope most earnestly that he may do as well as his real merit as a race horse deserves. I have seen him run all the races in Virginia he ever run—his performance, from one to four mile heats, has been such as would do credit to the best runner in either this country or Europe; and his style of going, the most superior action, his size and blood, entitle him to rank first rate as a Stallion. I never saw but one of his colts, which was foaled at my father's; this colt would have done credit to a horse that had covered one hundred mares; indeed, out of one hundred it would be difficult to select one his equal; and I would as soon this day enter it in a stake of from one to five hundred dollars each, as to select from the season of any covering horse, no matter how many mares he had put to him.

Your most obedient,

Col. David Dancy.

WILLIAM R. JOHNSON.

[In the March No. we shall give the time, place, and terms of Timoleon's standing, as of all other horses offered by the 20th of this month, on the plan given in this number, and on no other. We need not say that no charge is made for *any* thing we publish.]

VIRGINIUS.

MR. EDITOR:

Manchester, March 23, 1830.

A rich chestnut sorrel, beautifully marked, full 15 hands high, of fine bone and muscular powers, was bred by Horatio Turpin, of Virginia, and foaled in 1805. (For his pedigree see "TURF REGISTER" of this number.) The performances of Virginius both in Virginia, as a colt, and in South Carolina, entitle him to high rank as a racer. He was second in the great stakes run in Virginia, against three of the best bred colts in that state, viz. Wrangler, True Blue, and Sir Archy; and was beaten by the famous horse Wrangler, after a hard contested race; and in that race beat the now celebrated horse Sir Archy, which established him as one of the most promising colts in Virginia: more particularly, as it was evident to every spectator that he was then dis-tempered, and nothing but the condition of the race (play or pay) could have induced his proprietor to have hazarded the reputation of his colt. Thence he was removed to South Carolina, where he run successfully at every race, for the two first years. At the races of February, 1811, in Charleston, Virginius won the first day's purse, four mile heats, with uncommon ease, although he ran twelve miles, owing to a mistake of his rider in the distance. The fourth day, for the handicap purse, he ran a hard contested three mile heat race with Hephestion, and only lost it to the neck, then a gaining horse, and carrying his antagonist the odds of 4 lbs. under the standard weight. Virginius never was beaten a race of four mile heats, nor in either heat ever put up the last mile of the four. This distance he always ran unequalled. He died in the fall of 1827, the property of Col. J. B. Richardson.

THE FOUR TENNESSEE BROTHERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. January 3, 1831.

A Subscriber, at page 168, vol. 2, asks "why Sir Richard's pedigree, on the dam's side, is not given on p. 524, v. 1, of the American Turf Register?" Our injudicious friends, you know, often do us more serious injury than our avowed enemies. Whatever motive influenced the person, who communicated that left-handed account of Richard, he either knew nothing of what he was about, or he designed mischief, and might have anticipated, on a moment's reflection, that he was goading some friend to fair play, to ask for full and authentic vouchers. These horses, as racers, have taken and sustained an enviable position; their claims to blood are placed, at p. 526 of the same work, in a reputable point of view, by a writer under the signature of W. W. who appears to detail facts with the circumspection of a faithful his-

torian. I have myself diligently inquired into this subject, and all the error, I have been able to detect in that account, is as to the colour of the chestnut mare, some holding she was a sorrel with white hairs interspersed, and in some measure resembling a roan. But that circumstance, so far from impairing, adds confirmation to the evidence of her descent from Grey Medley. The old mare, Mr. [Boswell] Johnson's, I learn was a bay. And I further learn from a friend, who knew Mr. Johnson in Virginia well, and knew his father, that they lived in Louisa county, and that the old gentleman had good stock; sent his mares to fine horses, and particularly to the imported Highflyer. Col. Elliot, James Cryer, Esq. and Dr. Barry, lived on the same fork of Station Camp Creek, and in the same neighbourhood, and Mr. Johnson lived and died in the same county, (Sumner.) His family and effects were taken back to Virginia, which circumstance accounts measurably for our want of proof, and, though I know nothing of the means enjoyed by the owners of John, for extending the pedigree, it also shews, that information was more accessible at Richmond, than at Gallatin. Now as to the internal evidences of their high breeding: If a horse without known blood prove himself a thorough goer, we say he is a chance horse. If four full brothers should all turn out to be good racers, and three of them extraordinary, we would hardly call that chance, but conclude such excellence had its foundation in nature. As to Lawrence's other criteria, (I speak now of Richard and Champion, being more intimately acquainted with them) the "head and hoof," if to these we are to look scrupulously for the "dash of impure blood," I say promptly no blemish is to be discovered here, for their heads are very highly finished, their hoofs, most "deer-like." Champion is decidedly the first racer now on the Nashville course, whether form or exploits be asked for, and Richard, though he has not, perhaps, sufficient depth of carcass, has not had, so far as blood-like appearance is concerned, any rival in this country. His bony head, pointed ear, prominent sparkling eye, arched neck, bony and sinewy legs, neat pasterns, delicate hoofs, beautiful figure, and soft glossy coat, shew him to be as near old Medley, as a great grandson possibly can be; and nearer to purity of blood, than ninety-nine out of a hundred authenticated thorough breds.

CROFTS.

ROYAL SPORTING.

M. Charles Capet is said by the newspapers to have *begun* his shooting season at Lulworth on the 1st of September. There is an error here; for he is at Lulworth for having commenced shooting without a license on a certain day in July, and in his good city of Paris. His first *battue* was of 5000 heads of people. [Examiner.]

NAMING HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Catawba, May 29, 1830.

Much confusion is produced by the miserable habit of calling several horses by the same name. Three horses have run at Halifax under the name of Ratler; the first by Shark, out of Lady Legs; she was the dam of Collector, and the grandam of Blank. Ratler was raised by Mr. Bignal, of Edgecomb county, near Tarborough, a good runner in his day, but somewhat delicate. He was sire to the dam of John and Betsey Richards. 2d Ratler, by Ratler; his dam Polly McCulloch. He was raised by Mr. Peebles, of Northampton; was but a tolerable horse, winning only a single race, mile heats; has left no stock of reputation. 3d Ratler, by Archy; property of Mr. Wynn; his dam by Robin Redbreast; a fine race horse, of good size, but defective feet. He was full brother to Childers, Sumpter, and Flirtilla, all good runners, particularly the last; who, if her feet had been good, would have been among the best of Archy's stock.

I do not see either Harwood or Tecumseh named among Archy colts: they were both winners and fine stallions.

Harwood, by Archy; his dam Annopleda, by Diomed, Melzar, &c. full bred; was raised by A. J. Davie; he became a stallion in possession of Mr. Bulloch, near Tarborough, and propagated a fine stock; at the time of his death he was a most popular sire; his stock were large, handsome, blood-like, and all raced.

Tecumseh, by Archy; his dam an imported Gamenut mare, out of Allegranti, by Pegassus;—see Stud Book—raised by A. J. Davie. He was a horse of great speed; broke down after winning a few races. He was the sire of the famous race horse Shawnee. Both the above horses died young.

BARRYMORE.

VETERINARY.

RUBBING OFF THE MANE AND TAIL.

MR. EDITOR.

Washington, Jan. 10, 1831.

Under this head, a writer in your January No. asks "the cause and cure." Itch or mange in horses is very like the itch in other animals, and may be cured in the same way. The writer of this has been successful in three cases, the only ones he has tried, by the following application: 1 pint fish oil or lard; 4 oz. sulphur. Simmer them on hot ashes for two or three hours, and when cold add one or two spoonfuls of spirits of turpentine. Rub one half well into the diseased parts, and repeat next day.

The above is a sure remedy for mange in dogs.

G.



DOG BREAKING.

(Concluded from No. 4, page 177.)

(See Engraving annexed.)

The most difficult part of dog-breaking is, perhaps, the reducing the animal to perfect obedience in respect to hares. In the first instance, a young dog will eagerly pursue larks or thrushes, or in fact any of the feathered tribe which he happens to meet with; the partridge being a larger object, and making considerable noise when taking wing, will be pursued by him with much more ardour; a similar remark will equally apply to the pheasant, which he will still more eagerly pursue: but very soon discover the attempt to be hopeless, he will shorten the distance of his pursuit, and ultimately abandon the chase altogether. Not so, however, with the hare; for perceiving that it does not leave the ground, but runs like himself, he will not very easily relinquish the hope of overtaking her, but will rush forward with ungovernable ardour, and, even when lost sight of, will continue to follow the chase by the nose. But there are few dogs which may not be rendered steady in respect to hares, by the means which we have pointed out; and that, where hares are numerous, much sooner, of course, than where they are seldom met with. There is one effectual mode of reducing a dog to obedience in this respect, should the whip, the drag-cord, and the spiked collar fail of the desired effect. For this purpose a living hare should be procured, to the neck of which a cord should be fastened: to the other end of the cord (which may be six or seven yards in length) should be attached a wire, which wire should be thrust through the snout or cartilaginous part of the dog's nose. The hare will, of course, spring forward at the sight of the dog, which will not fail to cause the most acute pain to the latter; the whip should be applied at the same time, accompanied with the words, '*ware hare!*'* This may be regarded, perhaps, as the excess of severity, and should never be resorted to but when all milder means have been repeatedly tried in vain. To prevent an obstinate dog chasing hares, I have sometimes seen the fowling piece used as a remedy. It may be regarded as a desperate one, which, though it will generally have the desired effect, should be used with the utmost circumspection. If a dog is shot at, and care is not taken that he is at a sufficient distance, as well as to hit him above the rump, you will run a great risk of *killing* him.

In the earlier part of these remarks, I have mentioned mild-tem-

* On all occasions of correction, the requisite word should uniformly accompany the punishment.

pered dogs. It will be requisite here to observe, that well-bred dogs are occasionally met with so very shy as to require encouragement rather than correction: dogs of this description may sometimes prove excellent: but I must confess I do not like to see a *shy dog*. Animals of this sort should never be taken out with dogs that need much checking or flogging, as the very sight of the whip alarms them to such a degree that they will not stir from behind you. Nothing is more difficult than to manage very shy dogs; they must be encouraged to hunt; and if they commit an error, the means of correction are difficult, and sometimes impossible: the least severity will most likely make them *blink** their game; and when once this habit is contracted, it will require more than ordinary pains to eradicate it. Many young dogs will be much alarmed at the report of a gun; and yet, when reconciled to it, prove excellent. Few shy dogs are very prizeable; I never saw a good one.

As I have spoken of the various methods to be employed to render a dog steady at the point, to range, and also to *back*, I must observe, in this place, that a dog should never be suffered to *break fence*; or, in other words, to leave the field till you are ready to accompany him, as much mischief may ensue from his being suffered to ramble out of sight, or to a great distance. On his attempting to break fence, the whistle should be used, the dog should be called by his name, (in an angry tone,) followed by the words, '*ware fence!*—the whip, &c. to be resorted to, as in other cases, if necessary, to procure obedience.

Generally speaking, as little noise as possible should be made. The voice or the whistle should never be used, but when absolutely demanded: the dog will thus hunt steadier; and if you accustom him to the motion of your hand, he will regularly look for the signal whenever he is at a loss.

It is thought by some, that dogs *broke on the grouse mountains* are superior as to *ranging*: this is doubtful, if not a mistaken notion altogether. In this respect, much will depend upon the animal himself.

Young dogs in general hunt with their noses closer to the ground than old ones, and are apt to puzzle on the scent a considerable time after the game has left the spot. A little practice will, however, most likely remedy these defects: if not, recourse must be had to the *muzzle-peg*, an instrument very well known amongst sportsmen, but which I will, nevertheless, describe. The *muzzle-peg* is merely a piece of wood hollowed out and formed at one end so as to fit or receive the under jaw of the dog.—From the dog's nose to the other end, projecting about nine inches, is merely a round stick rather thicker than

* *Blinking* is when a dog finds game, and, on being spoken to, draws off, and runs behind you, and frequently without being spoken to.

a man's thumb; though some persons, instead of one of these round projecting sticks, prefer two, forming an angle with the dog's nose. At the upper end of that part which is placed under the dog's nether jaw, two longitudinal holes or slits are made, through which a strap is inserted, which is buckled behind the animal's ears; while the other end of the thick part of the muzzle-peg, or that which comes under the canine teeth, or fangs, is perforated with two holes, through which a leather thong is drawn, and tied immediately behind the fangs just mentioned. With this instrument, so fastened, the dog may be hunted without the smallest injury. At the first putting on, however, he will use every effort to rid himself of so disagreeable a companion, nor will he hunt till he has satisfied himself of the inefficacy of his utmost exertions to get free from this unpleasant restraint. At length he will become familiar with the instrument, and run with it as unconcernedly as possible; and it will make him carry his head well up, as well as prevent him chopping young hares, or mouthing in any way. A dog that *rakes* (that is, runs with his nose close to the ground,) and follows his game by the track, will generally spring it. Whenever, therefore, a young dog is seen to follow the track of a partridge (down wind in particular) he should be called to in an angry tone, *hold up!* he will then become uneasy, going first to one side and then to the other till the wind brings him the scent. If, after a short period, he should persevere in keeping his nose to the ground, and in following the track, recourse must be had to the instrument which I have just described.

Grouse, partridges, or any kind of game, lie much better to a dog that winds them, than to one which approaches by the track. The dog that winds the scent approaches the game by degrees, and that more or less as he finds it wild or otherwise, which he is unable to discover by the scent which is emitted; and though grouse or partridge see him hunt round them, they will be much less alarmed than when they observe him following their track, and suffer his near approach: or in other words, *lie well*.—The reason seems evident:—the dog, I apprehend, is seen by the birds (generally speaking) as soon as he enters the field; or, at all events, at a very considerable distance; and the moment they perceive him approach by the track, they take the alarm, supposing themselves discovered, or, at least, very likely to be discovered; but watching, as they assuredly do, the motions of the dog, and observing that he does not follow the track along which they have run, they conceive themselves undiscovered, and thus allow the dog to come to a steady point. It may, moreover, be further remarked, that a dog which carries his head high will always find the most game, to say nothing of finding it in a handsome style.

A young dog should be kept regularly to his work, if possible, until he becomes quite staunch. Great care should be taken with him the first season he is shot over, as it seldom fails to determine his worth: at this period, numbers of otherwise valuable dogs are ruined by improper treatment, particularly by ignorant, *passionate* gamekeepers and dog-breakers: no fault, however, should be allowed to escape correction or *reproof*. I do not mean that the dog should be flogged for every trivial mistake, but that the most trifling error should be noticed by sounds or symptoms of displeasure; and, proceeding in this way, you should administer correction according to the degree of crime.

We will suppose the young dog broke, and taken out to put into effectual practice all his previous instruction. On the first shot, particularly if the dog see the bird fall, he will be very apt to break away, in which case he should be brought back to the spot whence he had run, and there making him lie down, call out *down charge!* He should be compelled to remain in that position till the gun is reloaded; and the disposition and temper of the animal should be the rule and guide of correction. A well-bred dog will generally become perfect in this lesson in a very short period.

It sometimes happens, however, that a young dog will testify every symptom of alarm on the firing of the fowling-piece:—will, perhaps, run home, and be with difficulty brought again to the field. When this occurs, I consider it a very unfortunate circumstance, as it will frequently require no ordinary pains to free the dog from this unnecessary fear. There is no better mode of effectually remedying the evil, than by convincing the animal that the discharge of the fowling-piece is intended for a very different purpose than to create alarm. He must therefore be brought back, and compelled to remain in company with the sportsman: he must, in fact, be led in a cord, to prevent his running away again; and if an attendant be not in the field, the sportsman may tie the cord round his own body. A few birds should be killed over him as quickly as possible, which should be shown to him, and he should be allowed to mouth them, if he appears inclined to do so; if a bird happen to be winged, he should be enticed to foot it;—thus he will very soon comprehend the true intention of the fowling-piece; his fears will subside; and he will shortly manifest as much anxious, joyful expectation at the sight and sound of a gun, as he previously testified alarm and terror.

Some persons accustom their young dogs to the report of fire-arms at a much earlier period than when taken into the field; in fact, when they are very young. Certainly, if they endure the report of a gun or pistol at this early period, there can be little dread of their taking

alarm when brought into the field; but if a very young dog or whelp takes fright on the report of a pistol or gun, his fears will become so rooted that much greater difficulty will arise in completing his education than in the case I have before stated. In fact, all firing of guns or pistols near him should be cautiously avoided, as a practice of this sort will but increase his alarm, unless, indeed, it were daily, and almost incessantly, resorted to. The dog must be regularly broke, and, when taken into the field with the fowling-piece, treated in the manner I have described above. It is highly important to convince the dog that the fowling-piece is for the purpose of killing the game, which he is to find; and this cannot be done when shooting merely to accustom him to the sound, as no object is thus placed before him. For the same reason, I do not strongly recommend the practice of teaching dogs, when very young, to crouch in the lanes, &c. when you happen to be walking out, as the animal cannot be thus aware of the ultimate intention of his master, or conscious of the object for which he is compelled to become prostrate; this method, in fact, teaches the dog to crouch too much, and, on that account, I never practise it, or, in other words, force my pointers to endure such abject and unmeaning servitude.

Having thus gone, as plainly as possible, through what, for the sake of distinction, I will call the *regular rules* of dog-breaking, I will finish this long essay by a few desultory or general remarks, which will, I trust, be equally useful, and, at the same time, serve the purpose of collateral illustration.

In the first place, then, I would advise gentlemen *to break their own dogs*, wherever such a plan is easily practicable, and agreeable to the taste of the sportsman. Dogs thus broke, and never suffered to go out but in company with the person who trained them, will infallibly be superior to all others. They are thus accustomed to obey one person only; they become perfectly familiar with his mode and manner, and, after being shot over one season, never afterwards give the least trouble. If dogs are lent from one to another, or become subject to many masters, they cannot be expected to be perfect. For instance, I will suppose I have trained a dog, have shot over him several seasons, and he has, at length, become perfect master of his business; I lend him to a friend for one day, as good a sportsman, too, as myself; the dog on being taken into the field, and perceiving a stranger, is unwilling to acknowledge his authority; the mode and manner of my friend, too, are different from mine, and, consequently, unlike that which the dog has been accustomed to; in fact, the sportsman and the dog do not perfectly understand each other, and a quarrel ensues, the sportsman succeeds, perhaps in reducing the dog to obe-

dience; but the latter returns home, in some measure a different animal; he has committed various mistakes in the course of the day, most likely, and on next going into the field, his own master will not fail to perceive that his dog is not the same, but requires in some degree, training anew.

The less a dog is spoken or whistled to, the better. Whenever a wave of the hand or a motion will answer the purpose, the silent signal is to be preferred to noise; and those who are well acquainted with grouse shooting will feel the force and propriety of this remark. I have often been surprised at the distance at which the human voice, in common conversation, may be heard on the moors, down the wind:—grouse will bear noise less than any other game.

A well-bred pointer seldom requires excessive correction. Setters, on the contrary, are more unruly; and, generally speaking, render frequent flogging indispensable; they are, however, valuable where plenty of employment can be given; but where incessant labour is not called for, the pointer is far preferable. However, no dog should be corrected in a passion; nor, after being flogged, should he ever be suffered to run away or leave the sportsman, till he and the dog become reconciled to each other. I have seen foolish, passionate men let their dogs run away immediately the flogging is over, and aim another blow at them as they are going away; nothing can be more censurable; for, when the dog next commits a fault, and you wish to chastise him, he will not suffer you to approach sufficiently near to lay hold of him. Therefore, after correction, he should not be suffered to move, till by a word or two of caution, spoken in a mild tone, his alarm is dissipated. If a dog, either from strength or disposition, becomes difficult to chastise, by first tying his legs together, the sportsman will have a perfect command over him.

The best dogs may sometimes make mistakes, on bad scenting days, for instance; or if they happen to run down wind, particularly when it is blowing strong. On such occasions, it would be cruel to flog them, though the words expressive of caution may be used, spoken in an angry tone.

Well-bred pointers, if taken into the field at the proper period, will, in general, require little breaking; they will often point and back of themselves, and, in fact, give the sportsman much satisfaction with little trouble.

The dog that first finds the game should always go up to it; and on no account should another be suffered to pass or run before him. It is like snatching his well earned reward, to say nothing of the confusion which must ensue from such a culpable practice.

I have seen dogs shot at for the purpose of rendering them steady, and particularly to prevent them from chasing hares; I cannot say I admire this method: it can only be had recourse to with hardy, head-strong animals; as to shoot at a young timid dog is to ruin him at once. It is a dangerous method at best, nor should it ever be resorted to but when the dog is at a very considerable distance.

A pointer or setter should never be named *Carlo*, *Sancho*, or, indeed, any name ending in *o*, as the word *toho* is so frequently indispensable, and, ending in the same sound, is apt to cause misunderstanding and confusion. A dog's name should consist of one expressive syllable, which comes forcibly from the mouth, such as, *Nell*, for instance, and, when more than one dog is used, their names should sound as differently as possible.

It but too frequently happens that young dogs manifest an inclination to *hunt and worry sheep*, which must be instantly corrected. If a severe flogging have not the desired effect, the dog should either be tied to a strong ram, leaving a sufficient length of a cord to allow the ram to make a run; or they should be confined together in a barn or some other building. Flog the dog till he cries out, making use of the words '*ware sheep!*' The ram will not fail to commence a furious attack upon him, and will butt him most violently. They should be kept together for twenty minutes; the ram will not fail to continue his butting, and it may not be amiss to flog the dog several times during this period, making use of the words just mentioned at the same time. This will, most likely, prevent the dog ever looking at sheep afterwards, unless, perhaps, where he has absolutely bitten them before this system of correction was put in practice, in which case, I am not aware of any mode of punishment or correction that can be depended on; for, although the dog may not even notice sheep in your presence, yet he will, nevertheless, be very apt to steal away, as opportunity may offer, for the purpose of depredation:—when once dogs have *tasted mutton*, they are never to be trusted. Indeed, I have seen an instance or two, where the dog, after being a little butted, has fiercely turned upon the ram,* which he would have

* On this subject, *Beckford* relates the following anecdote: A late lord of my acquaintance, who had heard of this method, and whose whole pack had been often guilty of killing sheep, determined to punish them, and to that intent put the largest ram he could find into his kennel. The men with their whips and voices, and the ram with his horns, soon put the whole kennel into confusion and dismay, and the hounds and ram were then left together.

Meeting a friend soon after, "Come," says he, "come with me to the kennel, and see what rare sport the ram makes among the hounds; the old fel-

torn to pieces had he not been prevented; but a circumstance of this sort so rarely occurs, and in the instance to which I allude, the dogs were grown rather too old to be cured by this or any other mode short of confinement or death. If a young dog look earnestly at, or set a sheep, he should be corrected; and, if you find him repeat it, have recourse to the ram, as by far the most effectual mode that can be adopted. A dog should be corrected, in fact, the moment he is observed to manifest the slightest inclination even to notice sheep; as he will, if not checked, first look and set, then chase, and, ultimately, worry them.

As to poultry, the evil is not of so much magnitude, nor the disposition to worry it so difficult to subdue, as when sheep are the object; besides, poultry, by being generally about the house or premises, afford better, as well as more frequent opportunities of observation. Young pointers are very apt to make their first essay, as it were by worrying chickens, or pigeons, where they happen to be very tame. Early and severe flogging will, however, generally remedy the evil; if not, tie a fowl (a living one, is the best, on account of its fluttering,) to the dog's tail, and tie it in such a manner, either by a cleft stick or otherwise, that it may give the dog considerable pain. Take him to a place some distance from his kennel, and, after giving him a few smart strokes with the whip, let him loose, and he will seldom fail to run home, howling all the way, (just as if a tin kettle were tied to him,) and terrified beyond measure. He should, however, be followed, dragged from the farther end of his kennel, in which he will, no doubt, endeavour to hide himself, and be again well flogged; and the fowl, being taken from his tail, should be buffeted about his head.

REBUKE OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK TO A CLERGYMAN.

The Rev. Mr. — waited upon Mr. Markham to inform him that the Rev. Henry Goodbridge, a very respectable clergyman, well known in the north of England, kept race horses. "No, you don't say so," replied his Grace. "Yes," said the busy, meddling informant, "and he has actually entered one of his horses to run the ensuing meeting at Doncaster.—"Then," said his Grace, "I'll bet you a guinea he wins."

low lays about him stoutly, I assure you, egad he trims them; there is not a dog dares look him in the face."—His friend, who is a compassionate man, pitied the hounds exceedingly, and asked if he was not afraid that some of them might be spoiled?"—"No, d—n them," said he, "they deserve it, and let them suffer." On they went—all was quiet—they opened the kennel door, but saw neither ram nor hound. The ram by this time was entirely eaten up, and the hounds having filled their bellies, were retired to rest.

SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

December, 1830.

As I have been devoted from my earliest boyhood to the pastime of gunning, you may well suppose that the perusal of many parts of your agreeable Magazine, has afforded me both pleasure and instruction. In one of your numbers, you make an earnest request, that your readers should send you accounts of such of their shooting, which they might deem remarkable. If you think the following worth inserting, it is at your service.

Some time in August, 1828, I understood that a vast number of birds called bats, were in the habit of collecting a short time before sunset, over a small field about a mile from town, in which a farmer was ploughing. In company with several friends I repaired to the spot three successive evenings, and spent about *one hour* in shooting each evening, with the following result. The first evening I bagged twenty-two; the second twenty-one; and the third twenty-seven; making in all seventy.

I regret that I cannot state the number of shots I fired; I, however, missed but seldom. A gentleman present one evening, counted twelve or thirteen of my shots, which were successive and successful. In my opinion, bats, when numerous, afford finer sport than any other birds which I have ever pursued. They are generally extremely fat, and are thought by many persons to be delicious eating. I used a double barreled percussion gun, which became so heated from the rapid succession of discharges, that I could scarcely hold it.

Whilst I have my pen in hand, I will take occasion to mention a shot I made two or three weeks since at a fox, which will in point of novelty vie with a case reported in one of your numbers.

Riding on the banks of the Shenandoah river I met with a friend, attended by his pack of hounds, who proposed my accompanying him on an expected fox chase. The ground where he contemplated starting reynard, was an almost isolated mountain, containing three or four hundred acres, clothed with woods. Before setting out I borrowed a rifle gun, for the purpose of shooting wild turkeys, which were often to be met with in our proposed route.

We had been but a short time on the ground, when the dogs bounced a fox. Some forty or fifty minutes after the chase had commenced, whilst *sitting on my horse*, about midway up the mountain, immediately above my position I heard a slight rustling noise; supposing it caused by turkeys, I cocked my gun, cast my eyes towards the spot, and at the distance of about forty yards, discovered the fox *running* directly from me, the hounds two or three hundred yards in

the rear; I fired and killed it. Upon examination it turned out to be a very large red male. The ball had entered his left thigh—fractured the bone—passed diagonally through his body—out of his right side behind the shoulder—and re-entered him rather more than an inch from the tip of his nose, where it buried itself, and was picked out by my friend. As we keep hounds in this part of the country, more for the purpose of destroying foxes, than for the pleasures of the chase, we had no cause to be dissatisfied at the termination of our hunt.

Yours, &c.

H.

ON PROJECTILES.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Georgia, December 25, 1830.

Having seen so much in the Sporting Magazine on projectiles, I am disposed to contribute my mite for the benefit of the sporting community, and shall commence on length of gun barrels, fully aware that all has been said that I now advance, and supposed to be confuted. The general length of the best double barrels now made, is 30 inches; and some still shorter. We are told gravely, that with one of that length and sufficient calibre, say 5-8, or a little over, game can be killed as readily at 60 yards, as if it was 3 feet or more in length. Now all this may be true, but unfortunately for myself and many others, we have never come across a gun of that length, 30 inches, that could be depended on for more than 40 yards. This is the result of many trials, and I conclude that if the 30 inch 60 yard men were to measure accurately the average of the shots that they make during a day, and count as 60, they would fall short of 40 yards; that is, if they only measure to where the bird was when struck—many not falling in a direct line to the earth when on the wing. I have been sporting with many who were professed shots, and whose accuracy in killing their game would do no discredit to the best performances in the Magazine; but found them all wofully deficient in estimating distances, even when they stepped them off, as is frequently done: though it might count 60 paces, the distance would still fall far short of sixty yards. Of this fact the most incredulous may convince himself by taking a measuring tape, or any thing equally handy, and measuring off 60 yards on an even plane, and then compare the distance in his eye with his former estimate. Verily he might shoot at a squirrel all day with B shot at 60 yards distance and have his labour for his pains. I cannot descant learnedly on such things, but only state facts as they come to my knowledge; the shot in a 30 inch gun are not long enough confined together to hold close enough at 60 yards, but cover too much space, generally leaving

places between sufficient for any small game to escape—allowing the projecting force to be sufficient. I have known guns of 3 feet barrel, of first finish, that were acknowledged first rate pieces as regards shooting, cut off to 30 inches for convenience in shooting on the wing, and never saw one that shot as well after; perhaps it may be said, they were not well made. But this must be a mistake, if price, maker, or appearances had any thing to do with the matter. I have for myself made a trial of all lengths, from 2 feet to 5, and have come to the conclusion, for ordinary shooting on the wing, of woodcock, snipe, and partridge, from 30 to 40 yards, 30 inches is the best length; but if you wish a longer distance, nothing short of 2 feet 10 inches will answer; and if percussion is used, it should be stout at the breech, say $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch at least; from thence an almost imperceptible taper for the first 6 inches, and then gradually to the muzzle. As to calibre, 5-8 of an inch, when clean, will shoot closer than any other size; but if you have a day's sport before you, you should carry a spring scraper, to put down your barrel after shooting a few times; this removes all the loose dirt, and will enable you to shoot with effect during the longest day. If you use a larger size barrel than 5-8, it does not dirty so readily, nor the powder adhere to the inside as much in loading; but your gun will not carry the shot as close together, generally speaking. I do not use the scraper until I have loaded my piece; this removes all down to the charge, which I find answers as well; some days I find it necessary to use it oftener than others, owing to the dampness of the atmosphere. I see that one of your correspondents suggests the enlarging the bore at the breech, to make it shoot closer. Such is the fact, I have generally found on putting a hard wad down a gun that shot well, that it became loose or went down easier toward the breech; this I ascribe to the barrel having been bored out from the breech to the muzzle, and am told by gun makers, that the general practice is to bore from muzzle to breech, in doing which an almost imperceptible proportion of the bit or reamer is worn off, but enough to make the sides of the bore not quite parallel lines, this occasions the shot to diverge from each other; but when bored from the breech, the shot hold together better in their course, and the muzzle is, or would be generally smoother, as the bore becomes steadier as it goes through. I have said nothing as to materials, but if an amateur was to pay a horse shoer to save all the points of his nails, and the old nails also, and have his barrels made from them, he would be well rewarded, as soft iron is far preferable to any other. G.

[NOTE.—Hawker, in his Instructions to Young Sportsmen, gives the following result of a "trial," to prove that long barrels kill further than the short ones, which are now made.]

TRIAL, taking the average of several shots, at twenty sheets of thickest brown paper, at a target, placed in the middle of a sheet of water, in order that all by-standers may see fair play, as to correct shooting:—

Distance, 90 yards:—shot BB.

A best finished London duck-gun: weight of the barrel, 59lbs.: bore, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ inch: length, 5 feet 8 inches.

No. of grains in 1st sheet.	Ditto through 12th sheet.	Ditto through 20th sheet.
26	10	8

A Birmingham gun: weight of barrel, 69lbs.: bore, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ inch: length 7 feet 9 inches.

1st sheet.	12th sheet.	20th sheet
50	35	22

I then sent my gun to Mr. Durs Egg, desiring him to get the same barrel forged one foot ten inches longer, making it seven feet six inches; and by means of unavoidably being obliged to reduce the metal after joining it, the barrel, when sent home, was scarcely 3lbs heavier than before. I then shot the gun about twenty rounds, and the average was

1st sheet.	12th sheet.	20th sheet.
46	30	20

by which it evidently appeared to me, that if the metal is disposed of in length, it has the advantage over a short thick gun.

From having 10lbs. more weight of metal, however, the Birmingham gun still had rather the advantage, because it carried seventeen ounces pleasanter than the other carried fifteen.

Substance *and* length, therefore, are what we want in as great a degree as can be used without inconvenience.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

December 15, 1830.

Observing in your last Register, page 179, a complaint that your correspondents this season have been too indolent "to report progress" as respects partridge shooting; I am induced to give you an account of three days sport, which took place at my brother's, in Lancaster county, on the 20th, 21st, and 22d of October. In the first place, I will remark, that on the first two days shooting, the weather was exceedingly unpleasant and disagreeable; the rain pouring down in torrents—yet notwithstanding the fury of the elements, the gentlemen, Mr. B. and H. from Philadelphia, with their fine and well trained dogs, Don, Sapho, and Palm, ventured forth, and returned in about two hours, having bagged 15 brace: the subsequent day equally as bad, out nearly the same length of time, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ brace. On the third and last day, the weather had somewhat moderated, though it was by no means favourable for shooting; they were, however, on the ground, and the result was 42 $\frac{1}{2}$ brace.

During these three days sport, I think I am safe in asserting that the misses barely amounted to one dozen, and I am confident, had the weather been less tempestuous, they might have averaged, each, and every day, the number of birds they succeeded in bagging on the last.

These same gentlemen, together with Mr. M. of the city, were at my house early in the following month, but unfortunately being absent, they again proceeded to my brother's, and in one day the first two named gentlemen, hunting together, shot 95 birds, and the latter hunting alone, bagged, as I have been informed, 15 brace, making in all 120 birds. This I consider first rate shooting, and I question whether you will hear of much better having occurred during the season. I have never known partridges to be so numerous in this country at any previous winter, and if it should continue open (which, by the by, we have no reason to expect,) I imagine some hundreds may again be spared next fall without apprehending their extinction.

We have occasionally too, some rare fox hunts in our neighbourhood—some daring spirits, good horses, and fleet hounds, and should any thing occur in that way extraordinary, or worth communicating during the winter, you shall hear from me on the subject. C. R. J.

[The oftener the better.]

RIFLE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

You state in the December No. of the Sporting Magazine, that one of the best rifle shots in Pennsylvania uses the common parchment as wadding for his rifle; that a thousand balls may be discharged without the necessity of washing. This is a most important discovery to riflemen. Will he do us, then, the favour to state in what way he uses the parchment?

I have shot a great deal with the rifle for the last fifteen years, and think that every gentleman in the country should learn its use.—America is far-famed for its riflemen. In the eastern states, I fear, the rifle is generally getting out of use. Still we have some first rate shots in Maryland. In a few years it will be entirely laid aside, and we shall not have a gunsmith amongst us who understands the cutting of a rifle.

It is surely your province, then, Mr. Editor, to endeavour to revive a taste for this manly and gentlemanly amusement. I trust the day is far distant when the rifle may be needed as a weapon of defence. Still there is none that can so surely be depended on in practiced hands.

Could you not get up an association, to be styled, "The Maryland Gentlemen's Association of Riflemen?" Let them offer a silver goblet,

to be shot for once a year. Another to the gunsmith who shall produce the best rifle of his own making. In all matches let every member bring his own board to the field, with his name on the back of it; and all shots be decided by string measure, for instance; Mr. A. shoots five shots; take the distance of the whole shots from the centre to the centre of the break of the ball, add them together;—this is string measure. In this way we can try our skill with any of the neighbouring states;—with old Kentucky, “the hunters of Kentucky,” if they are so disposed. Or even with our trans-Atlantic friends. You, Mr. Editor, shall decide all disputes. We shall thus be enabled to ascertain what degree of perfection we can accomplish in rifle-shooting in our own day, and leave it on record for our successors.

These hints are offered to your readers with the hope that they may be improved and adopted.

C.

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Dearborn, Chicago, Il. March 26th, 1830.

One fine morning, in December last, while the dew drops were yet lingering on the faded foliage, we marshalled our forces, and sallied forth to the chase, in pretty respectable numbers for this wild western region. We were in all nine huntsmen. A leash of greyhounds, owned by Capt. S. of the U. S. A., his excellent fox hounds, and those of Dr. F. and Mr. C., formed a very efficient pack of five couples.

The day was lovely—“the sky so cloudless, clear and purely beautiful, that God alone was to be seen in heaven,”—the broad-blue face of the lake, (Michigan) unruffled by a breath of air, shone in the morning sun like one vast mirror of polished silver.—And the woods were so silent, that the cheering cry of the huntsmen and the wild melody of the hounds were echoed from a thousand points. Every thing thus being propitious, we crossed the Chicago, and pursued our route through the thick woods on its north side. We had not proceeded quite a half-mile, when the whole pack made a simultaneous burst and went off eagerly on the track.

“A wolf”—said one.—But another, who had hunted more with the hounds, answered, “no—a deer”—clapped rowels into his horse’s sides and dashed off for the prairie, to head the animal.—The hounds at first ran off towards the river, in a westerly direction, and went nearly out of hearing, but soon turned and took up a northeast course, the whole pack in full concert. Having ridden about two miles from the starting point, and hearing the quick, savage, bark of the greyhound slut, (Cora) close by, I stopped. Mr. B. was about thirty yards in advance of me, and on glancing my eye around, I caught a glimpse of Capt. S. some little distance behind, urging his horse to

the utmost. These observations were the work of an instant only, however; for scarcely had I alighted, when a *spike buck* dashed through the thicket in full sight, and within shooting distance.—Cora within five or six rods of him. Mr. B. and myself both levelled. The first shot was his, by the courteous rules prevalent among hunters on like occasions. He fired, but the buck did not fall; and I instantly followed his example. The shots struck on opposite sides and were both mortal; but so rapid was the speed of the animal after we had fired, that a gentleman coming up at the instant, exclaimed, "By heavens he is not touched!" He darted for a thicket, but the black greyhound (Nero) got sight of him before he reached it, and the most beautiful chase I ever recollect to have witnessed took place. The trial of speed was nobly contested for about three or four hundred yards, the deer having about thirty yards start. The distance between them lessened by insensible degrees, until the greyhound seized his prey, and sunk his fangs into its ham. After a severe struggle the buck broke loose, before Capt. S. and myself, who had dismounted, could get up to Nero's assistance. Another chase, not less beautiful than the first took place; but Nero again seized the buck, and held him until we got up. We knocked him on the head with the tomahawk, and drew the knife across his throat. As soon as the pack came up we started, and the hounds gave tongue again. Most of us went off to the prairie, to station ourselves along the points of the wood. The hounds went off to the west, and after running about a mile divided—some of them drove a deer towards the point almost at which they had taken up the trail. Mr. C. shot at it, but as no blood was found we presume it was not injured. The rest of the pack, (with the exception of Dr. F's beautiful black tan pup Ringwood, and well he deserves the name! who drove three deer across the prairie to the lake,) followed a track leading along the Guilleroy, and did not return until late at night. On my return from the head of the prairie, I heard the report of a gun, and on inquiry, found that Mr. S. had killed a fine doe.

Our sport for the day was now over; we called in skirmishers and "took our way home rejoicing." At the garrison our spoil was divided. We then retired to spend the evening with that flow of generous feelings, which a fine day's sport never fails to inspire. J. G. F.

[To the pen which sketched the foregoing, our readers have been often indebted; but, it grieves us to say, will be indebted no more. With Lieut. Furman we had not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance; but all our correspondence inspired respect for his talents, and a firm persuasion of his manly and generous feelings—but, alas! never again will the welkin ring with his "view halloo!" nor delighted friends partake with him the pleasures of the chase and of the social board—after a career, honourable as it was brief, he has gone to that bourne "whence no traveller returns."]

SPORTS AT DOGUE NECK.

Minutes of a week's Deer hunt, in Dogue Neck, Virginia, on the Potomac, thirty miles below Washington, on the last days of November and the first days of December, 1830. The rendezvous at the farm house of Gen. M. The party, Judge B., Gen. McC., Gen. M., Major C., and Mr. J. M., jr. joined, for part of the time, by Mr. W. M., and Capt. M.

1st day. Got no deer.

2d day. Two very large and fine bucks killed—one by Gen. M., and one by Mr. J. M., jr.

3d day. A fine young buck killed, by Gen. McC.

4th day. Three deer killed by Capt. M., detached on a private hunt, without a dog; two fine bucks and a fat doe.

5th day. Got no deer.

6th day. A very large and fine buck killed by Judge B.

NOTE.—The mode of hunting, (except by the detachment on the 4th day,) by driving with dogs, and taking stands. Both the bucks killed on the 2d day, were shot with rifles.

The result; 7 deer got in six days, and a great deal of fine sport, with other small game not noted.

[Forever confined to the smoke of the city, one must be a stoic who suffers not something of the pains of Tantalus, on reading sketches of sport like that at Dogue Neck. How can one divest it of the idea of mint julep in the morning—hominy and canvass backs for breakfast. Dinner—venison, ducks—opossum, ducks—wild turkeys, ducks. At night—whist, ducks, apple toddy—and divers jests about the hunt of the day. As old Jefferson says in the play, "Oh dont!"]

GOOD SPORT AND GOOD LIVING IN THE GOOD OLD NORTHERN NECK
OF VIRGINIA.

MR. EDITOR:

Richmond Court-house, Va. Dec. 1, 1830.

This month a party met here and hunted two days. The first day Mr. Neale's dogs went off after a buck. Messrs. Jeffries and Garland's dogs treed a grey and earthed a red; the second day, two greys and the red, that was earthed, were killed. Deer are almost as numerous, and frequently the native deer are seen from my doors, feeding with the park or fallow deer. We have to station boys to keep the wild geese out of our wheat fields; the last week a neighbor killed seven at a shot, and got five.

I do not write for publication; but mention these facts that you may use them if you have an odd corner to fill up, to remind your citizens how near they are to the old Northern Neck, where you and they may be assured of meeting a hearty welcome. I often wish for the

talent of some writers, that I might send you an account of an old "Coon hunter" of mine, and his dog Bull, who have killed ten 'Coons and nineteen Opossums this season, and of a famous greyhound of Mr. E. T. (which an English gentleman gave him in Columbia;) he jumped at a squirrel the other day, passing rapidly over one of our highest gates, and caught it apparently passing over, without touching the gate. We have also some good horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, and well managed farms; though the last show badly now; our crops of corn being very short in consequence of the drought, and the fly is seriously injuring the wheat. I don't think half a crop of corn is made in Richmond county.

I will say again, it would give me pleasure to see you, and remind you that the fine steam boats of the Potomac and Rappahanock bring us within eighteen or twenty hours run of Baltimore. I need say nothing of our fish and oysters.

W. H. T.

SAGACITY OF THE FOX.

MR. EDITOR:

Salem, N. J. November 23, 1830.

Your having frequently invited communications setting forth the habits, peculiarities, etc. of the animals and game of our country, induces me to offer for a corner in your very useful and interesting Magazine, the following fact, (which may be relied on) as an illustration of the *reasoning faculty*, if the expression may be allowed, of the fox.

A season or two since, an old red fox, that had several times been chased was again found—by the way, a death does not always happen with us when a fox is unkenneled; or at least, not in so short a time as in your state; owing to the abundance of marshy bottom and thick cover, and nothing else; for better dogs, I will hazard to say, can no where be found.—The fox I speak of had been chased for three hours, without being driven more than two or three miles from where he was unkenneled,—the day was a very bad one; the ground being covered with four inches of snow, which was rapidly melting, so that water immediately filled the foot print. A group of huntsmen awaiting his approach, had before observed a covey of quails [partridges] running near them. The fox came on at an easy loap—the pack at that time not more than three hundred yards behind, and in full cry, notwithstanding *Reynard was so satisfied of his own security*, that upon his striking the trail of the birds, he stopped; then following it a few yards, he made a cat-like spring into the midst of the covey; he, however, failed to take any of them.

Reynard that day escaped, but on another and for *him a worse* day, after affording beautiful sport, all his cunning and prowess could not save him—his fate was sealed.

Yours,

S.

INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY OF FOX HOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

Columbia, S. C., January 1, 1831.

Extraordinary instance of the return of a celebrated fox hound, (Chorus,) from Columbia, S. C. to New Scotland, in the county of Albemarle, Virginia, the place of his nativity, a distance of four hundred miles.

D. S. Esq., of New Scotland (the name of his seat) in Albemarle county, Virginia, made a present of this dog Chorus to his friend B. F. T. of Columbia, S. C., in October last. The dog was brought to Carolina, and remained quietly for twelve days. On the 2d November he manifested great anxiety and restiveness, was fed bountifully at night, and disappeared before morning. Mr. S. was instantly informed of his departure. The fact alluded to in the extract from his letter, induced this communication to him, as well as the confident belief of Mr. S. that the dog would return if he ever made the attempt to do so.

"DEAR SIR:

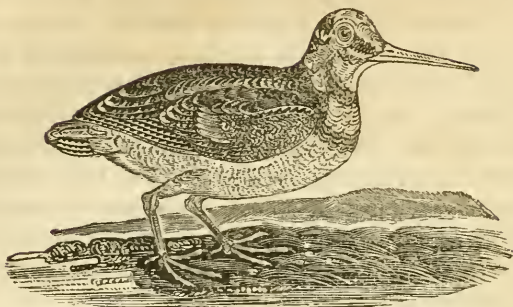
"New Scotland, December 12, 1830.

"Your letter of the 3d November came duly to hand, and I am glad I did not answer it upon its receipt, as I now have the pleasure to inform you, (although I am sorry you have lost him,) that *Old Chorus*, arrived on the 19th November, pretty much reduced, but in fine spirits, and overjoyed at the idea of getting again upon his native ground. Although *Chorus* was always a great favourite of mine, yet this evidence of his attachment has so riveted my affection for him, that I shall regret if you should assert your title, so as to separate us.

"You see, therefore, that I reassert my ownership over him, and shall have him henceforth treated as a *pet*. He must never again be subjected to such a journey.

"It is really an extraordinary case of escape, and only equalled by one of the same family that returned from my nephew *in Alabama*."

[This case reminds us of two hounds, old Rallywood and a slut, presented to the Editor, by his friend Mr. G. Chichester, of Fairfax county in Virginia, about 50 miles distant from Baltimore. But what is most extraordinary in this case, is, that the dogs were sent from Alexandria to Baltimore by *steam-boat*, a circuitous route of more than 200 miles; yet these dogs in about ten days took their departure and *made good their way home!*—The slut afterwards died with a clear case of dropsy.]

WOODCOCK. (*Scolopax Minor.*)

This bird is universally known to our sportsmen. It arrives in Pennsylvania early in March, sometimes sooner; and I doubt not but in mild winters, some few remain with us the whole of that season. During the day they keep to the woods and thickets, and at the approach of evening, seek the springs and open watery places to feed in. They soon disperse themselves over the country to breed. About the beginning of July, particularly in long continued hot weather, they descend to the marshy shores of our large rivers, their favourite springs and watery recesses inland being chiefly dried up. To the former of these retreats they are pursued by the merciless sportsmen, flushed by dogs, and shot down in great numbers. This species of amusement, when eagerly followed, is still more laborious and fatiguing than that of snipe shooting; and from the nature of the ground, or cripple, as it is usually called, viz: deep mire intersected with old logs, which are covered and hid from sight by high reeds, weeds and alder bushes, the best dogs are soon tired out; and it is customary with sportsmen who regularly pursue this diversion, to have two setts of dogs, to relieve each other alternately.

The Woodcock usually begins to lay in April. The nest is placed on the ground, in a retired part of the woods, frequently at the root of an old stump. It is formed of a few withered leaves and stalks of grass, laid with very little art. The female lays four, sometimes five eggs, about an inch and a half long, and an inch or rather more in diameter, tapering suddenly to the small end. These are of a dun clay colour, thickly marked with spots of brown, particularly at the great end, and interspersed with others of a very pale purple. The nest of the Woodcock has, in several instances that have come to my knowledge, been found with eggs in February; but its usual time of beginning to lay is early in April. In July, August and September they are considered in good order for shooting.

The Woodcock is properly a nocturnal bird, feeding chiefly at night, and seldom stirring about till after sun-set. At such times, as well as in the early part of the morning, particularly in spring, he rises by a kind of spiral course to a considerable height in the air, uttering at times a sudden *quack*, till having gained his utmost height he hovers around in a wild, irregular manner, making a sort of murmuring sound; then descends with rapidity as he rose. When uttering his common note on the ground, he seems to do it with difficulty, throwing his head towards the earth, and frequently jutting up his tail. These notes and manœuvres are most usual in spring, and are the call of the male to his favorite female.

Their food consists of various larvæ and other aquatic worms, for which during the evening they are almost continually turning over the leaves with their bill, or searching in the bogs. Their flesh is reckoned delicious, and prized highly. They remain with us till late in autumn, and on the falling of the first snows descend from the ranges of the Alleghany to the lower parts of the country in great numbers; soon after which, viz. in November, they move off to the south.

This bird, in its general figure and manners, greatly resembles the Woodcock of Europe, but is considerably less, and very differently marked below, being an entirely distinct species. A few traits will clearly point out their differences. The lower parts of the European Woodcock is thickly barred with dusky waved lines, on a yellowish white ground. The present species has those parts of a bright ferruginous. The male of the American species weighs from five to six ounces, the female eight: the European twelve. The European Woodcock makes its first appearance in Britain in October and November, that country being in fact only its winter quarters; for early in March they move off to the northern parts of the country to breed. The American species, on the contrary, winters in countries south of the United States, arrives here early in March, extends its migrations as far, at least, as the river St. Laurence, breeds in all the intermediate places, and retires again to the south on the approach of winter. The one migrates from the torrid to the temperate regions: the other from the temperate to the arctic. The two birds, therefore, notwithstanding their names are the same, differ not only in size and markings, but also in native climate. Hence the absurdity of those who would persuade us, that the Woodcock of America crosses the Atlantic to Europe, and *vice versa*. These observations have been thought necessary from the respectability of some of our own writers who seem to have adopted this opinion.

How far to the north our Woodcock is found, I am unable to say. It is not mentioned as a bird of Hudson's bay, and being altogether

unknown in the northern parts of Europe, it is very probable that its migrations do not extend to a very high latitude; for it may be laid down as a general rule, that those birds which migrate to the arctic regions in either continent, are very often common to both. The head of the Woodcock is of singular conformation, large, somewhat triangular, and the eye fixed at a remarkable distance from the bill, and high in the head. This construction was necessary to give a greater range of vision, and to secure the eye from injury while the owner was searching in the mire. The flight of the Woodcock is slow. When flushed at any time in the woods, he rises to the height of the bushes or underwood, and almost instantly drops behind them again at a short distance, generally running off for several yards as soon as he touches the ground. The notion that there are two species of Woodcock in this country probably originated from the great difference of size between the male and female, the latter being considerably the larger.

The male Woodcock is ten inches and a half long, and sixteen inches in extent; bill a brownish flesh colour, black towards the tip, the upper mandible ending in a slight knob that projects about one tenth of an inch beyond the lower,* each grooved, and in length somewhat more than two inches and a half; forehead, line over the eye and the whole lower parts reddish tawny; sides of the neck inclining to ash; between the eye and bill a slight streak of dark brown; crown, from the fore part of the eye backwards, black; crossed by three narrow bands of brownish white; cheeks marked with a bar of black, variegated with light brown; edges of the back of the scapulars pale bluish white; back and scapulars deep black; each feather tipped or marbled with light brown, and bright ferruginous, with numerous fine zig-zag lines of black crossing the lighter parts; quills plain dusky brown; tail black, each feather marked along the outer edge with small spots of pale brown, and ending in narrow tips of a pale drab colour above and silvery white below; lining of the wing bright rust; legs and feet a pale reddish flesh colour; eye very full and black, seated high and very far back in the head; weight five ounces and a half, sometimes six.

The female is twelve inches long, and eighteen in extent; weighs eight ounces; and differs also in having the bill very near three inches

*Mr. Pennant, (Art. Zool. p. 463,) in describing the American Woodcock says, that the lower mandible is much shorter than the upper. From the appearance of his figure, it is evident that the specimen from which that, and his description were taken, had lost nearly half an inch from the lower mandible, probably broken off by accident. Turton and others have repeated this mistake.

in length; the black on the back is not so intense; and the sides under the wings are slightly barred with dusky.

The young Woodcocks of a week or ten days old are covered with down of a brownish white colour, and are marked from the bill along the crown to the hind head, with a broad stripe of deep brown; another line of the same passes through the eyes to the hind head, curving under the eye; from the back to the rudiments of the tail runs another of the same tint, and also on the sides under the wings; the throat and breast are considerably tinged with rufous; and the quills, at this age, are just bursting from their light blue sheaths, and appear marbled as in the old birds; the legs and bill are of a pale purplish ash colour, the latter about an inch long. When taken, they utter a long, clear, but feeble *peep*, not louder than that of a mouse. They are far inferior to young partridges in running and skulking; and should the female unfortunately be killed, may easily be taken on the spot.

[*Wilson's Ornithology.*]

GAME IN FLORIDA.

MR. EDITOR:

Tallahassee, May 9, 1830.

I see you have some fox hunting correspondents. The foxes of this country afford no sort of amusement. A cur will tree them in two or three hundred yards, (grey foxes of course.) I incline to the opinion of your correspondent, who affirms, that the red fox was imported; or why were they so long migrating to the eastern part of Virginia? I was a man grown before I ever saw one, and no stranger to the woods from my childhood. Their appearance in that quarter spoilt *one fox hunter*. We have deer in great abundance. I seldom go out without seeing twenty or thirty. The last time I was out I killed two, in as many shots, from my horse, and I am not the lightest or the youngest man of your acquaintance, riding, as the racers have it, 20 st. We have fine fishing in our lakes: they abound in trout and bream; our river (St. Marks) in sheepshead, black and red fish. We are sadly in want of some real Reveir hooks. By the by, I am surprised that none of the disciples of old Izaak Walton have spoken of those *chef d'œuvres* of hook making. Why, sir, the hooks used by the autocrat of all anglers were pin hooks compared to Reveir's.

A SUBSCRIBER.

PEDESTRIANISM.—At Pottsville, October 25, a man for a wager undertook to pick up one hundred stones, placed one yard apart, and deposit them, one at a time, in a basket at the place of starting, making a separate trip from the basket to each stone and back again. He accomplished it in *forty-eight* minutes—being twelve less than the given time; distance to be travelled exceeded six miles.

PICKEREL FISHING IN THE WINTER.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Me. Jan. 22, 1831.

I subjoin a few remarks in relation to a novel method of taking pickerel, as practised by myself, a few days since, with complete success; having killed forty-two in a few hours, weighing from $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. to 4 lbs. 15 oz. which latter was the largest taken in the pond; (about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the village.) We have had but little snow, and the season has been uncommonly fine for this method of fishing. After providing myself with several dozen small *dace* or *shiners*, which I carefully kept alive, I procured eight or ten lines of a suitable size. As many holes were cut in the ice of the pond as there were lines, and no more than one line should be put in a hole, for fear of their getting entangled. These lines were placed a few rods apart, and could have been multiplied to any reasonable extent. A strip of pine of three to four inches wide, and rather more in length than the width of the hole, was next provided; each strip perforated through the centre, for the line to pass through, and a rod of eighteen inches to two feet long was attached to the end of each line. The object of this rod was to indicate when the pickerel had been caught, which was announced to the eye by the rod assuming an erect position. With these simple arrangements of hooks, lines, and rods, I put on my skates, and took a central position among the holes in the ice, and killed in the time I have before stated, some of the finest winter fish of which our northern ponds can boast. I noticed that the pickerel, as soon as he had taken the bait, turned and run out the length of the line, and the perpendicular position of the rod indicated that the fish was fairly hooked. This length of rod can readily be seen 150 to 200 yards, and you may enjoy a most pleasant exercise, in skating from rod to rod, as you notice that they attain an upright position. This method of fishing has another advantage over the ordinary hand-fishing, since in the latter we are too apt to lose the fish, by pulling immediately after the pickerel has struck at the bait, whereas the small lapse of time between the elevation of the rod and skating up to the hole, allows the fish to fairly hook himself.

I am well aware that this method of killing pickerel is not of a scientific character, and would be characterized by my worthy friend Maj. L——, “downright murder;” but the very novelty of it, combined with the exercise on skates, renders it pleasant.* The pickerel, like the shark, are an exceedingly voracious fish;—always roving about; and I have seen five or six of my rods up at once.

J. R. P.

[* Undoubtedly. It strikes us as the very beau ideal of all that is pleasant in piscatory amusements—divesting them of their monotonous tranquility

and combining with them the most graceful and elegant of all exercises in open air. How much more amusing and healthful than the dance, too crowded to be "mazy," at modern parties; where beaux and belles, are packed as close as herrings in a barrel, suffocated with heat and smoke of coal and oil. Suppose on such fishing excursions, an equal number of gentlemen, and ladies with their pretty fur boots and skates, gliding rapidly on the glassy surface of lake or river, from one rod to another, contending who should take the greatest number—could any thing be more enchanting—how we should be pleased to ornament a number of our Magazine with an appropriate engraving of such pastime by some eminent artist. Here and there he would represent in the eagerness of the contest some fair one maintaining, for a moment, an attitude not exactly perpendicular; one gracefully balancing to avoid, another displaying her agility in recovering from a fall; but these little incidents would only serve to afford laughter and agreeable variety to the diversion; and against other consequences, the fair skater might provide by very sensible expedients, we were going to say indispensables; to which they already and very prudently have recourse, to guard against too much exposure—to cold weather. In England, the titled lady flies her hawk,* and fashionable damsels contend for the prizes of archery; whilst Die Vernons, on proud coursers, splendidly caparisoned, bring with them in the field, a spirit of chivalry and gallant bearing, to chastise the rude and boisterous ardour of the chase. How much more appropriate and better suited to females this *original American* idea of *fishing on skates*; now reduced to successful practice by our esteemed correspondent. We invite the young artist to employ his pencil in furnishing us a sketch of it for the engraver—offering to the author of the one which may be adjudged the best, a volume of this Magazine, elegantly bound and appropriately labeled. Let him cover the surrounding hills with leafless forests, a gentleman here and a lady there, clad in short petticoat and doublet trimmed with the soft fur of the sprightly marten, and cap made warm with the light down of the eider duck;—not forgetting the pickerel as

"Cast on the ice, he dies with gasping pains,
And trickling blood his silver mail distains."

But we must yield the subject to the reader's imagination, having ourselves no art of poetry or skill in painting; yet surely it needs no imagination to paint with the genuine *couleur de rose* sweet faces thus sparkling with pleasure, glowing with exercise, and kissed by frosty zephyrs.]

* In the time of the *old* English Barons, hawking was esteemed a noble and princely sport, and an intimate knowledge therein held an indispensable part of the education of a great man; whilst reading and writing were matters of such inferior estimation, as to be held proper for needy persons only, and those of inferior degree.

The office of Grand Falconer of England, is hereditary in the Duke of St. Albans, as that of Master of the Game is in the Duke of Grafton. But hawks are no longer kept for royal diversion. The salary attached to the office of Grand Falconer is \$4,362.50 per annum, and \$133.20 each lunar month, making altogether about \$6,093.90; but from various deductions it does not nett above \$4,440 per year!!

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

WINNING HORSES.

The following article will serve as a brief continuation of the "Racing Memoranda." The winners of races that have been run, and are inserted in the Turf Register, from August, 1829, to December, 1830, (embracing the 4th No. of vol. ii.) are placed under their respective sires, as in the English Turf Herald; by which the celebrity of a stallion is at once ascertained. No winner is given where the name of the sire has been omitted. The year to their left denotes when they were foaled; as also the ages of the winners are shown by the figures to *their* left; those on the right show the number of races each has won within the stated period. The abbreviations may be understood by referring to the accounts of races as heretofore published.

Age.		Number of races.
1820.	ARAB, br. by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Harry; grandam by Medley.	
3;	b. f.—Harrison's, sweepstakes, mile heats, Tree hill, - -	1
3;	b. c.—Johnson's, do. \$100 each, mile heats, New Market, - - - -	1
3;	b. f.—Watson's, do. mile heats, Norfolk, - -	1
3;	ch. g. Quiz, maiden plate and \$150, two mile heats, Union course, L. I. - - - -	1
	ARABIAN, Jones's.	
3;	ch. f. Sweet Briar, sweepstakes, four subscribers, \$30 each, mile heats, Mansion house races, Maryland, - -	1
1820.	ARATUS, br. by Director; dam (Star's dam) by Sir Harry; grandam (Timoleon's dam) by Saltram.	
3;	b. c.—Davenport's, post sweepstakes, five subscribers, two mile heats, Lexington, Kentucky, - - -	1
	BEDFORD, imported; (no further particulars.)	
	gr. g. Silver Grey, Montreal stakes, \$120, mile heats, Canada, -	1
1820.	BERTRAND, b. by Sir Archy; (no further particulars.)	
2;	ro. f.—Cotton's, two year old sweepstakes, \$50 entrance, three subscribers, Nashville, Tennessee, - - -	1
1815.	CAROLINIAN, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Druid, (imp.) grandam by Wildair, by Fearnought.	
4;	Bayard, b. g.—two mile heats, \$200, jockey club purse, three mile heats, Charlottesville; and purse, \$200, two mile heats, Liberty, Virginia, - - - -	2
3;	bl. c.—Hare's, mile heats, best three, Washington, D. C. -	1
3;	b. f. Lady Pest, two mile heats, \$200, jockey club purse, Washington, District of Columbia; and sweepstakes, mile heats, \$50 entrance, four subscribers, Warrenton, Virginia, -	2
1797.	CHANCE, b. imp. by Lurcher; dam by Hyder Ally; grandam by Herod.	
Aged.	Byron, b. g.—mile heats, best three, jockey club purse, \$160, Warrenton, Virginia, - - - -	1
	CHEROKEE, by Sir Archy; dam Young Roxana, by Hephestion.	
2;	ch. c. Sir Charles, sweepstakes, mile heats, Louisville, Ken. -	1
3;	ch. f. Huntress, two mile heats, purse \$150, Lexington, Ken. -	1
2;	br. c.—Shy's, match, \$300 each, mile heats, Lexington, Ken. -	1
1818.	CHILDERS, ch. brother to Ratler, by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Red-breast.	
3;	Henrietta, sweepstakes, mile heats, Poughkeepsie, New York, -	1

Age.		Number of races.
	COLUMBUS, by Oscar of Tennessee; dam by Dungannon, imp. Rapid, handicap, \$125, mile heats, Milton, North Carolina, -	1
	CONQUEROR, by imp. Wonder; bred at Brandon; (no further particulars.)	
5;	b. h. Lafayette, sweepstakes, \$200 each, four subscribers, mile heats, Nashville, Tennessee; and jockey club purse, \$300, mile heats, - - - - -	2
1815.	CONTENTION, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Dare Devil; the dam of Thaddeus, Burstall, &c.	
5;	ch. h. Fauquier, jockey club purse, \$300, three mile heats, Warrenton, Virginia, - - - - -	1
	DEMOCRAT; (no further particulars.)	
	Black eyed Susan, colt's purse, \$125, mile heats, Milton, North Carolina, - - - - -	1
1806.	DUROC, ch. by Diomed; dam Amanda, by Grey Diomed; grandam by Bedford.	
Aged.	ch. h. American Star, two mile heats, Poughkeepsie, -	1
5 & 6;	b. h. Sir Lovel, purse \$200, two mile heats, Poughkeepsie, 1829; purse \$400, three mile heats, Union course, Long island; and match, \$5000, two mile heats, Union course, -	3
3;	gr. c.—Kilney's, match, mile heats, Union course, -	1
1814.	ECLIPSE, (American) ch. by Duroc; dam Miller's Damsel, by Messenger; grandam (imp.) by Pot8o's.	
3;	gr. f. Angeline, three mile heats, Lancaster, Penn. -	1
7-8;	gr. m. Ariel, purse \$500, four mile heats, Union course; and twice four mile heats, for \$800, Poughkeepsie, -	3
Aged;	Fox, match, mile heats, Union course, -	1
2-3;	ch. c. Goliah, match, mile heats, Union course, twice; and sweepstakes, two mile heats, Poughkeepsie, -	3
Aged;	ch. m. Lady Jackson, two mile heats, Union course, -	1
2;	ch. f. Martha Brown, sweepstakes, \$50 each, four subscribers, mile heats, Hillsborough, North Carolina, -	1
3-4;	bl. f. Maria, (Black) match, \$5000, two mile heats, Union course; three mile heats; and twice four mile heats, jockey club purse, Poughkeepsie, - - - - -	4
3;	b. f. Misfortune, sweepstakes, Cecil county, Maryland, -	1
3;	bl. f. Zadora, match, \$1000, mile heats, Union course, -	1
1800.	HAMILTONIAN, ch. by Diomed; dam by Shark; g. dam by Apollo.	
5;	b. h. McDuffie, mile heats, best three, Georgetown, Kentucky. -	1
1819.	HENRY, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Diomed; grandam (Sir William's dam) by Belle-air.	
3;	b. c. Pilot, match, mile heats, Union course, -	1
1804.	HICKORY, b. by Whip; (no further particulars.)	
6;	ch. m. Lady Flirt, purse \$300, three mile heats, Poughkeepsie, 1829; match, \$500, four mile heats; and purse \$300, three mile heats, at Poughkeepsie, May, 1830, -	3
1819.	JOHN RICHARDS, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Ratler.	
3;	ch. c. Mark Richards, \$100, match, mile heats, Union course, -	1
3;	b. c. Vansickler, sweepstakes, \$50 each, mile heats, Union course, - - - - -	1
1815.	KOSCIUSKO, by Sir Archy; (no further particulars.)	
3;	ch. f. Betsey Robbins, sweepstakes, mile heats, -	1
2;	ch. f. Clara Fisher, two mile heats, Charleston, S. C. -	1

Age.		Number of races.
4;	ch. f. Lady Deer Pond, purse \$200, two mile heats,	1
4;	b. f. Lady of the Lake, mile heats, best three, Columbia, South Carolina; and handicap, three mile heats, Charleston,	2
4;	ch. f. Lambelle, mile heats, best three, Columbia,	1
5;	b. m. Morgiana, purse \$200, two mile heats, Charlottesville; and \$200, mile heats, Liberty,	2
5;	ch. m. Multiflora, purse \$466, three mile heats, Columbia; and four mile heats, Charleston,	2
5;	ch. m. Sally Taylor, purse \$600, four mile heats, Columbia,	1
1813.	NAPOLEON, by Sir Archy; (no further particulars.)	
7;	ch. f. Polly Kennedy, purse \$200, two mile heats, Hillsborough, North Carolina,	1
	Francie, jockey club purse, \$350, three mile heats, Milton, North Carolina,	1
	ORPHAN; (no further particulars.)	
4;	ch. c. Victor, mile heats, best three, Lexington, Kentucky; and Louisville,	2
1800.	OSCAR, b. by Gabriel, (imp.) dam by Medley, (imp.) grandam by Yorick.	
4;	ch. c. Leopold, purse \$200, three mile heats, Trenton, N. J.	1
	OSCAR of Tennessee, by Wonder, (son of Diomed;) dam Rosy Clack, hy Saltram.	
	Josephine, purse \$475, two mile heats, Nashville, Tennessee,	1
1805.	PACOLET, b. by Citizen; dam by Medley.	
4;	b. c. Champion,* brother to Monsieur Tonson, purse \$700, three mile heats, Nashville, Tennessee,	1
	PALAFIX; (no further particulars.)	
4;	b. f. Pandora, purse \$650, three mile heats, Natchez, Mississippi,	1
4;	b. f. Rebecca, two mile heats, Natchez,	1
2;	gr. h. Medley, match, mile heats, Natchez,	1
1802.	POTOMAC, b. by Diomed.	
5;	ch. h. Gazelle, purse \$250, three mile heats, Lexington, Ken.	1
1816.	RATLER, ch. h. by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Red-breast, (imp.) grandam by Obscurity.	
4;	ch. c. De Wit Clinton, sweepstakes, mile heats, Union course,	1
	ch. f. Floretta, sweepstakes, two mile heats, Warrenton, Va.	1
	gr. h. Light Infantry, beaten plate, Montreal,	1
4;	ch. f. Medora, three mile heats, Poughkeepsie,	1
3;	ch. c. Pelham, purse \$100, two mile heats, Trenton, N. J.	1
Aged;	ch. g. Richard, three mile heats, Hagerstown, Maryland,	1
4;	ch. c.—R. Stevens's, \$100, match, mile heats, Union course,	1
	f.—Swearingen's, two mile heats, Hagerstown,	1
4-5;	ch. h. Washington, purse \$400, four mile heats, twice at Washington, D. C.; and two mile heats, at Baltimore,	3
1814.	ROB ROY, ch. by Gracchus; dam Lady Bunbury, (imp.) by Trumpator; grandam Theopha, by Highflyer.	
3-4;	ch. c. Sir Dudley, mile heats, best three, Washington, District of Columbia; and purse \$300, three mile heats,	2
4;	ch. c. Tecumseh, purse \$200, two mile heats, twice at Washington; and match, \$1000, Lancaster, Pennsylvania,	3

* Has challenged any horse \$10,000 aside, four mile heats, to be run in Tennessee.

Age.		Number of races.
3;	b. c. Velocity, purse \$100, mile heats, Washington; and two mile heats, Port Tobacco, - - -	2
1816.	ROMAN, b. (imp.) by Camillus.	
5;	Roman, b. h. (out of Ariel's dam,) purse \$50, mile heats, Poughkeepsie; breeder's plate and \$150, two mile heats, Union course, - - -	2
5;	Young Roman, Montreal stakes, three subscribers, mile heats, Montreal, - - -	1
1805.	SIR ARCHY, br. by Diomed; dam Castianira, (imp.) by Rockingham; grandam by Trentham.	
3-4;	ch. f. Charlotte Temple, (Gohanna's sister) sweepstakes, \$300, for three year olds, at Norfolk, Broadrock; and three others; \$200, play or pay, Norfolk, two mile heats; and post stakes, \$100 each, three mile heats, - -	7
5;	b. h. Corporal Trim, \$300, three mile heats, Poughkeepsie, -	1
3;	b. c. David Crocket, purse \$250, mile heats, Milton, N. C. -	1
4;	gr. f. Eliza Splotch, purse \$200, two mile heats, Warrenton, September, 1829, - - -	1
3;	f.—Gee's, or Sally Gee, (sister to Marion) sweepstakes, New Market, - - -	1
5;	br. h. Industry, purse \$300, three mile heats, Washington, District of Columbia, - - -	1
4;	ch. f. J. C. mile heats, Campfield; and post stake, \$200 each, New Market, two mile heats, - - -	2
4-5;	b. m. Kate Kearney, purse \$500, three mile heats, Broad Rock, October, 1829; purse \$300, two mile heats, New Market; purse \$620, four mile heats, Columbia, South Carolina; \$1000, four mile heats, Tree hill, - -	4
3;	ch. f. Jemima Wilkerson, sweepstakes, mile heats, Broad Rock, twice; and Tree hill, - - -	3
4;	b. c. May Day, purse \$300, three mile heats, Campfield; and purse \$300, Campfield, three mile heats, - -	2
3;	b. c.—Minge's, sweepstakes, 1829, \$200 each, three subscribers, mile heats, Norfolk, - - -	1
3;	f. Morgiana, sweepstakes, 1829, \$200 each, Norfolk; and sweepstakes, two mile heats, Gloster, - - -	2
3;	b. f. Phenomena, purse \$400, three mile heats, Columbia, South Carolina, - - -	1
3-4;	Polly Jones, sweepstakes, two mile heats, Columbia; and joekey club purse, \$311, two mile heats; purse \$300, two mile heats, New Market, - - -	3
4;	ch. m. Sally Trent, purse \$300, three mile heats, Norfolk, -	1
3;	bl. c. Snake, \$50 each, four subscribers, sweepstakes, mile heats, Hillsborough, North Carolina, - - -	1
3;	Virginia Taylor, sweepstakes, \$200 each, four subscribers, mile heats, New Market; sweepstakes, \$700, mile heats, Tree hill; and sweepstakes, two mile heats, \$200 each, Norfolk, - - -	3
1816.	SIR CHARLES, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen; grandam by Commutation.	
3;	Annette, sweepstakes, mile heats, Broad Rock; sweepstakes, Tree hill, - - -	2
3;	ch. f.—Burton's, match, mile heats, Broad Rock, -	1
3-4;	ch. c. Collier, sweepstakes, Tree hill; Broad Rock, purse \$300, two mile heats; purse \$350, three mile heats, Milton, North Carolina; three mile heats, Warrenton; purse \$400, three mile heats, Halifax; and purse \$400, mile heats, Liberty, -	6

Age.		Number of races.
5;	ch. h. Convention, purse \$200, two mile heats, Warrenton, Virginia, - - - - -	1
3;	gr. f. Bonnets of Blue, great sweepstakes, \$500 each, seventeen subscribers, seven started, mile heats, Union course; and sweepstakes, two mile heats, Tree hill, - - - - -	2
4;	ch. c.—Doswell's, match, two mile heats, Tree hill, - - - - -	1
3-4;	ch. c. Havoc, match, \$1000, two mile heats, Tree hill; do. sweepstakes, two mile heats; purse \$300, two mile heats, New Market; and post-stake, Broad Rock, two mile heats, - - - - -	4
4;	Harrison's, two mile heats, New Hope, - - - - -	1
3;	b. f. Kitty Clover, mile heats, Gloster; and handicap, \$200, Montgomery county, Alabama, - - - - -	2
3;	ch. c. Mercury, sweepstakes, \$50 each, five subscribers, mile heats, Tree hill; purse \$200, two mile heats, - - - - -	2
3;	b. c.—Minge's, sweepstakes, \$100 each, (four started,) mile heats, New Market, - - - - -	1
3-4;	b. f. Sally Hornet, sweepstakes, three mile heats, Tree hill; two mile heats, Gloster; two mile heats, Bird wood, - - - - -	3
2;	Selden's, two year old sweepstakes, Broad Rock, \$50 each, five subscribers, - - - - -	1
4-5;	b. m. Slender, purse \$300, two mile heats, Tree hill; do. post stake, \$450, three mile heats; sweepstakes, \$3000, four miles, Union course; purse \$600, four mile heats; and purse \$500, three mile heats; and purse \$200, two mile heats, Broad Rock, - - - - -	6
4;	ch. c. Sussex, purse \$500, three mile heats, Broad Rock, - - - - -	1
3;	ch. c.—White's, sweepstakes, two mile heats, Tree hill, - - - - -	1
3-4;	ch. f. Yankee Maid, purse \$200, mile heats, Warrenton; sweepstakes, two mile heats, New Hope; and sweepstakes, Columbia, South Carolina; garrison plate, \$100, two mile heats; and purse \$200, two mile heats, Montreal, - - - - -	5
1809.	SIR HAL, br. by Sir Harry; dam by Saltram; grandam by Medley.	
Aged;	br. h. John Stanley, \$1000, match, four mile heats, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, - - - - -	1
7;	gr. m. Peggy Madee, three mile heats, Boydton, Va.; two mile heats, Lancaster, Pa.; and two mile heats, Poughkeepsie, - - - - -	3
3;	b. f. Polly Pipkin, sweepstakes, mile heats, Gloster; and a purse, - - - - -	2
Aged;	br. g. Wicked Will, match, two miles, Washington, D. C. - - - - -	1
1805.	SIR SOLOMON, b. by Tickle Toby; dam Vesta, by Dreadnought; grandam by Clockfast.	
6;	b. h. Trumpator, four mile heats, jockey club purse, Lexington; and purse \$400, four mile heats, Louisville, Kentucky, - - - - -	2
1816.	SIR WILLIAM, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Belle-air; grandam by Pilgrim.	
4-5;	ch. c. Caswell, purse \$300, two mile heats, Boydton; four mile heats, New Hope; two mile heats, Norfolk, - - - - -	3
2;	b. f. Desdemona, sweepstakes, \$100 each, mile heats, Nashville, Tennessee; and - - - - -	2
2;	b. c.—Jenkins's, two year old sweepstake, mile heats, George town, Kentucky, - - - - -	1
5;	Wabash, purse \$160, mile heats, Halifax, Virginia, - - - - -	1
1817.	SIR WALTER, ch. by Hickory; (no further particulars of either.)	
3;	b. c. Fitz Walter, Montreal stakes, \$100, two mile heats, - - - - -	1
	SHAWNEE, by Sir Archy; (no further particulars.)	
5;	Wehawk, two mile heats, purse \$150, Milton, North Carolina, - - - - -	1

Age.		Number of races.
	STOCKHOLDER, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen; grandam by Stirling.	
3;	ch. f. Anvillina Smith, sweepstakes, \$200 each, two mile heats, four subscribers, Nashville, Tennessee, - - -	1
3;	ch. c. Uncas, sweepstakes, \$100, three subscribers, mile heats, Nashville, Tennessee, - - -	1
	b. c. Sam Houston, sweepstakes, silver cup, mile heats, Nashville, Tennessee, - - -	1
	Tom Fletcher, purse \$210, mile heats, Nashville, - - -	1
1818.	SUMPTER, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Red-breast, own sister to the dam of Ratler, Childers and Flirtilla.	
	Lady Jackson, two mile heats, Lexington, Ken. - - -	1
	bl. f. Helen Mar, purse \$200, two mile heats, Louisville, Ken. - - -	1
4;	ch. f. Margaret, purse \$400, Lexington, - - -	1
1813.	TIMOLEON, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Saltram; grandam by Wildair.	
6;	g.—Cawthorn's, mile heats, Warrenton, Virginia, Sept. 1829, - - -	1
	ch. c. Molo, sweepstakes, mile heats, Nashville, - - -	1
3;	Timora, sweepstakes, \$50, eight subscribers, two mile heats, Florence, Tennessee, - - -	1
	m. Sally Magee, purse \$500, 3 mile heats, Florence, Tenn.; purse \$300, two mile heats, Nashville; purse \$500, three mile heats, Montgomery, Alabama, - - -	3
1803.	TUCKAHOE, ch. by Florizel; dam by Alderman; grandam by Clockfast.	
7-8;	b. g. Bachelor, purse \$300, three mile heats, Lancaster; do. Baltimore; do. \$300, Hagerstown, four mile heats; purse \$500, four mile heats, Lancaster; \$300, Washington, District of Columbia, three mile heats; \$400, Washington, four mile heats; four mile heats, Hagerstown; three mile heats, Fredericktown, - - -	8
Aged;	ch. g.—Mr. Powder's, three mile heats, Fredericktown, Md - - -	1
1813.	VIRGINIAN,* b. by Sir Archy; dam Meretrix, by Magog; grandam Narcissa, by Shark.	
3-4;	b. f. Arietta, match, half mile, Union course; do. two miles, do. for \$5000; and purse \$200, two mile heats, - - -	3
5;	ch. h.—Boyd's, mile heats, handicap, Boydton, - - -	1
	b. f. Margaret, mile heats, Gloster, - - -	1
4-5;	b. m. Polly Hopkins, purses, three mile heats, Warrenton, \$250, September, 1829; four mile heats, purse \$600, New Market; \$500, four mile heats, Norfolk, 1829; \$150, post-stake, three mile heats, Tree hill; three mile heats, Charleston, South Carolina; \$200, two mile heats, Broad Rock; purse \$1000, four mile heats, Tree hill; \$600, four mile heats, New Market; \$500, four mile heats, Norfolk, - - -	9
3;	b. f. Polly Powel, sweepstakes, \$500 each, four subscribers, three mile heats, Nashville; purse \$600, three mile heats, Nashville; purse \$360, two mile heats, - - -	3
4;	c. c. Ratcatcher, purse \$300, two mile heats, Union course, - - -	1
4;	b. c. Restless,† purse \$200, two mile heats, <i>in five heats</i> , Broad Rock; purse \$200, two mile heats, Halifax; and purse \$150, Milton, North Carolina, - - -	3

* It is to be lamented this valuable stallion should have died prematurely; after producing, besides the above, those distinguished racers, Louisiana, Mercury, Shakspeare, Betsey Ransom, Lafayette, and Catherine Warren.

† In the secretary's account of this race stated to be by Sir Charles.

Age.		Number of races.
4;	bl. c. Star, purse \$300, two mile heats, Norfolk; do. Broad Rock; \$650, four mile heats, New Market; and purse \$1000, four mile heats, Tree hill, - - -	4
3;	Warfield's, sweepstakes, Lexington, Kentucky, -	1
1819.	WASHINGTON, ch. by Timoleon; dam Ariadne, by Citizen.	
3;	ch. c. Washington, match, two mile heats, Liberty, -	1
4;	ch. c. M'Duff, purse \$350, three mile heats, Hillsborough, North Carolina; two mile heats, Charlottesville, -	2
3;	ch. c. Tom Brown, two mile heats, Boydton, - -	1
	WHIPSTER, by Whip, of Kentucky.	
4;	b. h. Whipster, two mile heats, Georgetown, Ken. -	1

Those interested in the above stallions will confer a favour by supplying the deficiencies, and correcting any inaccuracies that appear. It is desired that a similar article, free from error, be continued at the close of each volume, as in the English Racing Calendars. To enable the editor to do so, those who publish races are particularly requested to furnish the names of the sires in every instance.

RACING CALENDAR.

JACKSON (Tenn.) TURF.

First day's race, October 27, 1830. Three mile heats, purse \$250; entrance \$50; three entered:

Col. Wright's ch. h. Red Fox, aged, by Virginian; dam by imp.		
Nosely, - - -	-	1 1
G. W. Cheatham's bl. h. Sir William Wallace, three years old, by Sumpter; dam by Whip, - - -	-	2 2
B. h. Citizen, four years old, by Pacolet, out of an Archy mare.		3 dis.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 13 s.—Track heavy.		

Second day's race, two mile heats, purse \$150; entrance \$30; two entered:

G. W. Cheatham's ch. h. Indian Chief, by Napoleon, -	1 1
D. H. Slater's gr. g. Gimcrack, by Volunteer; dam by Pacolet, -	2 dis.

Third day's race, one mile heats, purse \$100; four entered:

Dr. Thomas Rivers's b. f. Helen Mar, by Sumpter; dam by Whip, -	1 1
Dr. W. E. Butler's br. f. Zeher, by Virginian; dam by Felix, -	2 2
Abner Pillow's br. m. Polly Moran, by Timoleon; dam by Dunganon, - - -	3 dis.
R. Pryor's br. h. Tertius, - - -	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.	

It is perhaps due to Citizen to remark, that he was purchased by a company of gentlemen, at three years old, as a broke-down horse, without any view to the turf, but as a stock horse; and having recovered from his lameness some months before the race, his owners deemed it proper to put him in training. His leg continued much swollen, and failed the second round in the 1st heat; early in the 2d heat he was stopped by the orders of his owners.

SCOTLAND NECK (N. C.) JOCKEY CLUB.

The races over this course commenced on the 2d December, and closed on the 3d.

First day, jockey club purse, \$150, two mile heats, was won by Mr. Jones's colt M'Duff, four years old, by Washington; beating Mr. Baker's

filly Averella, four years old, by Sir Archy; Mr. West's filly,* three years old, by Marion; and Mr. Bullock's colt Ratcatcher, by Napoleon.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 5 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, mile heats, was won by Mr. Jones's colt Tom Brown, four years old, by Washington, at two heats; beating Mr. West's (Col. Joyner's) colt, three years old, by Sir Archy; Mr. Boyd's, (formerly Mr. Cawthorn's) aged, by Timoleon; and Mr. Bullock's Bush Tail, four years old, by Atlantic; the latter of whom was distanced in the second heat.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 1 s.

SALE PRICES OF THE LATE COL. TAYLOR'S HORSES ON HAND, 1810.

1808; br. f. Castania, (out of Sir Archy's dam, Castianira,) by Archduke. Sold, March, 1811, to Allen Jones Davie, Esq. of North Carolina,	\$1500
1808; gr. f. Roxalana; (see Brittania,) Miss Chance's dam, by Selim,	400
1809; gr. f. Dollabella, her full sister, by Selim. Sold to Mr. B. Boughton,	400
1809; ch. f. Violante, (see Virago and Selima,) by Sir Peter,	300
1809; b. c. Archibald, out of a Grey Diomed, and Cormorant, by Archibald; altered and made a splendid carriage horse,	250
1811; ch. f. Alexandria, (out of Black Maria,) by Alexander. Sold to Dennis A. Smith, Esq.	400
1810; b. c. Alexander, out of Archibald's dam above, by Sir Peter; altered and made a splendid match with his half brother,	200
1808; gr. c. Achmet, out of the imp. Trotter mare, by Selim; altered and made a beautiful carriage horse,	250
1808; gr. c. Oathman, (see Ruler mare,) by Selim; altered and made a beautiful carriage horse,	250
Chanticleer, by Oscar, (died young,)	500
1810; b. c. Lochinvar, out of Virago, (see) by Oscar,	500
1791; ch. m. Virago, the celebrated race nag, by Shark,	500
Bl. m. Black Maria, the celebrated race nag, by Shark,	500
Br. m. Adeline, the celebrated race nag, by Spread Eagle,	500
Volante,	500

STALLIONS.

1800; b. h. Oscar, out of a Medley mare, by Gabriel; 1820, sold to James Nabb, Esq. of Maryland,	2500
Mattapony,	1000
Pallafox,	500

\$10,950

Exchanged the two last for the celebrated imp. h. Magic; (see No. 4, vol. ii. p. 203.) Their pedigree is wanting. By a receipt of a Mr. Thorpe, it appears a bay stallion, named Pallafox, formerly Young Punch, was sold to him by J. T. in 1809. It may refer to the same horse; possibly the one so celebrated as a stallion in Mississippi, whose colts are now running successfully.

* In the second mile of the 1st heat the horses were met in the track by several loose horses; all were more or less impeded, and Mr. West's rider was overthrown.

TURF REGISTER.

Further pedigrees of the late Col. Tayloe's stock.

1789; ch. h. QUICKSILVER, (formerly SNAP) by Medley; dam by Wildair; grandam by Spark, out of Col. S. Overton's Jolly Roger and Valiant mare. Won several races with him; and sold him, September, 1795, for \$1000, to H. Heth, Esq. of Richmond.

1789; b. m. LOUISA, by Eclipse; dam Vanity, by Celer; grandam by Mark Anthony, out of a Silver Eye. Sold to Mr. Johnson, in 1796, in part payment for the famous Virago.

Her produce:

1. B. h. CUP BEARER, by Bedford; a distinguished racer. Sold, as a stallion, in 1806, for \$1800, to Mr. Graves, of Kentucky.

2. 1795; gr. c. FLORIZEL, by Grey Diomed. Won the Annapolis sweepstake, 1798, and was sold for \$1100, to Mr. James Walsh, of Green Briar, Virginia.

3. 1796; b. f. SQUIRTILLA, by Boxer. Sold young to Mr. Howel Lewis, for \$200.

Ch. m. VIRGINIA SORREL, by Virginia Sorrel; dam Black Selima, by Fearnought; grandam Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. Sold, 1799, to John Dangerfield, Esq. for \$250.

Her produce:

1. 1795; ch. c. YORICK, by Belle-air; a good runner. Sold young to Landon Carter, Esq. for \$300.

2. 1797; ch. f. LADY ESSEX, by Grey Diomed. Sold, when a foal, to Hugh Quinlan, Esq. for \$300.

3. 1798; ro. c. HARPER, by Grey Diomed. 1801, won the Tapahanock sweepstakes, and sold to H. Quinlan, Esq. for \$400.

4. 1799; ch. f. ELVIRA, by Bedford. Sold for \$300 to Mr. H. King.

1795; gr. f. ASPASIA, by Belle-air; dam Polly Peacham, by Patriot; grandam Isabella; (the grandam of the Hon. Mann Page's famous Isabella.) Sold, 1796, to John Stith, Esq. for \$200.

1798; gr. f. LAURA, by Grey Diomed, out of Polly Peacham. Sold to Mr. B. M'Carty for \$150.

B. h. MENDOZA, (late BRUISER) by Boxer; dam Nancy Dawson; (Isabella's dam.) Sold, 1801, to J. Alexander, Esq. for \$1200.

B. h. KILL DEVIL, (late AJAX) by Dare Devil; dam Atalanta, by Medley; grandam Pink, by Mark Anthony, out of a Jolly Roger mare. 1804, sold to Col. Philip Stuart, of Maryland.

1795; SPECULATOR, (late CONFESSOR) by Shark; dam Mr. Meade's Fluvia, by Partner; the dam of his famous running mare Oracle, and grandam of Simmons's Skyscraper, winner of the \$1000 Brunswick sweepstakes, and sold for \$1500. Fluvia's brother was the sire of the running horse Dolon. Bought for \$1000 of Joseph Lewis, Esq. and exchanged at that value with William Helm, Esq.

1798; b. f. BELLISSIMA, by Melzar; dam by Wildair; grandam Meade's famous Partner mare Fluvia. 1801, won the Red house sweepstakes, 100 gs. and given to R. Wormeley, Esq.

1791; ch. m. VIRAGO, by Shark; (see Turf Register, vol. i. p. 522.)

Her produce:

1. 1802; ch. f. SELIMA, by Spread Eagle. Sold to R. Wormeley, Esq. for \$1500; afterwards Dr. Thornton's.

2. 1810; b. c. LOCHINVAR, by Oscar. Sold to Walker Tomlin, Esq.

3. 1809; ch. f. VIOLANTE, out of Selima, by imp. Sir Peter Teazle. Dr. Gustavus Brown had this filly to breed from on shares.

1794; ro. g. PRINCE LE BOO, by Belle-air; dam Daphne, by Figure; he by Yorick, out of an Ebony mare. Sold, 1798, to Mr. Brown, of Norfolk;—proved an invincible racer in the West Indies.

1800; b. f. BRITANNIA, by Pegasus; (he by Eclipse, out of Sir Archy's g. g. dam;) dam Peggy, by Trumpator;—(see Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 21.)

Her produce:

1. 1803; gr. f. ROXALANA, by Selim;—Miss Chance's dam.

2. 1809; g. f. —, by Selim.

3. 1810; ch. f. FORMOSA. Sold to Dr. William Thornton for \$400.

Br. f. DESDEMONA, by Dare Devil; dam Lady Bolingbroke, by Pantaloon; grandam by King Herod; g. g. dam Primrose, by Dove; (a son of Cade;) Othello, by Crab; Old Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.—Bought, 1802, of D. M. Randolph, Esq. for \$2500. Exchanged, 1805, for bl. h. Skyscraper. Sent as a stallion to Kentucky.

1799; ch. c. EXPECTATION, (afterwards GALLATIN) own brother to the famous running mare Ariadne, by Bedford; dam by Lord Grosvenor's Mambrino, out of a sister to Nailor's Sally. (See Turf Register, vol. i. p. 327.) Sold, October, 1802, at 3 years old, for \$4000, to Col. W. Alston, of South Carolina.

1802; b. c. BENYOWSKI, by Americus; (he by Diomed;) dam imp. Anvilina; (see Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 23.) Sold, when a foal, to John Snap, Esq. for \$500.

1800; ch. c. HARLEQUIN, by Gabriel; dam by Venetian; grandam by True Whig; g. g. dam by Cub; Yorick. Sold, 1803, to Col. W. Alston, of South Carolina, for \$1500.

1797; ch. f. CORA, by Bedford, out

of Little Moll, by Medley;—the dam of Mr. Randolph's Wiltonia.

Her produce:

Ch. c. PLENIPOTENTIARY, by the Arabian Dey of Algiers. Sold, 1803, to R. Wormeley, Esq. for \$300.

B. RULER mare, by Ruler, in England; dam by Turk; (he by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian;) grandam by Snake, &c. &c.

Her produce:

B. c. OATHMAN, by Selim, foaled 1808.

1805; gr. f. MARCIA, by Archduke; dam by Celer; grandam by Medley; g. g. dam by Fearnought; Othello, Spark, Queen Mab.

1810, Dec. 3d, Marcia was delivered to Mr. Milton, of North Carolina, (since dead, and the fate of the mare never heard of,) to breed from, on shares, then being in foal to Sir Peter.

Bl. m. BLACK MARIA, (a celebrated race mare; run with great success, especially by Gen. Wade Hampton, in South Carolina; bought of Col. Selden for \$2500;) by Shark; her dam (Vingtun's dam; he having been sold, November, 1803, to Gov. Ed. Lloyd, of Maryland, at three years old, for \$2750;) by Clockfast; grandam *Burwell's* famous running mare Maria, by Regulus.*

* In Vingtun's pedigree, stated to be "*Dunmore's* Regulus, by the Godolphin Arabian;" but it has been supposed the Regulus here referred to was Fitzhugh's Regulus, a celebrated racer and stallion, by Fearnought; he by *Regulus*, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian, out of Jenny Dismal, (to which mare Sir Charles is traced,) by Dismal, another celebrated and unvanquished son of the Godolphin Arabian. (See Turf Register, vol. i. p. 466.) In either case Lady Lightfoot's blood *could not be better*. It is curious to trace her close and various affinity to American Eclipse, though from different sires and dams, and foaled some hundreds of miles apart. Diomed, their common grandsire, through Sir Archy and Duroc. Her grandsire Shark, half brother to the famous *Eclipse*, both by Marske, a grandson of *Flying Childers*. American Eclipse descended from English Eclipse, by the PotSo's mare, but not so near a connexion. Her grandam by Clockfast, (see Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 205,) a son of Gimcrack, (ancestor of Eclipse, through the PotSo's mare,) the sire of Medley, who was the grandsire of Amanda, by *Grey Diomed*; she the grandam of Eclipse, through Duroc. Lady Lightfoot, no doubt, combines more of the Godolphin Arabian's blood, descended to her "*sans tache*," than any nag in America. At three years old she was esteemed, by competent judges, the best nag on the turf; nor until hard usage did she yield the palm to Timoleon, Virginian, and other first rates. Since the appearance of the 5th No. of the 2d vol. of the Turf Register, it can be scarce doubted that Lady Lightfoot's g. g. dam, "*Burwell's* famous Maria," was by Col. Burwell's imp. "*Regulus*, out of a Part-

Produce of BLACK MARIA:

1. 1811; ch. f. ALEXANDRIA, by imp. Alexander. Sold young to Dennis A. Smith, Esq. of Baltimore.

2. 1812; br. f. MARIA, (LADY LIGHTFOOT) by Sir Archy. Foaled April 4th. On winning the sweepstakes, (distancing a large and promising field,) for \$1800, two mile heats, at Washington, October, 1815, Maria (Lady Lightfoot) was sold for \$1500 to Mr. Abner Robinson, and for several years was run by him and Gen. Winn with great success, in Virginia, Maryland, and the Carolinas, beating the best horses; was afterwards purchased by Mr. Sleeper, of Maryland, and until eleven years old was run by him with uninterrupted success, except being beat, at nine years old, on Long Island, when much out of order, by Eclipse. She won about thirty races; and as a "campaigner," has been since rivalled only by Ariel. As a brood mare, she was purchased by a gentleman of New York, and has produced several colts by Eclipse and Henry; (he sold her first four colts for \$4000;) among them Mr. Stevens's famous Black Maria, probably the best racer, at this time, on the New York course. Lady Lightfoot was lately sold, eighteen years old, in foal to Eclipse, for \$1475; and her colt, six months old, by Eclipse, for \$350.

1812; ch. c. REVENGE, own brother to Defiance, by Florizel. Bought, on being foaled, of Maj. J. Roberts, for \$500; ran him successfully, and sold him, 1815-16, to Gen. Ridgely, of Hampton, for \$1000. Sire of Lady Vixen, and of the dam of Sir Aaron.

Stud of horses belonging to E. Warfield, Esq. of Lexington, Ky.

1. YOUNG PEGGY, a chestnut, bred

by W. Hampton, Jr. foaled in 1821; was got by Gallatin; her dam Trumpetta, by Hephestion; grandam Peggy, by the imp. Bedford. out of an imp. mare; Peggy by the English horse Trumpator; g. g. dam by Herod, in England. In foal to Big Archy.

2. DIANA, a br. m. foaled in 1821; was got by Tayloe's Hamlingtonian; her dam was by Bowman's Belle-air; grandam by the Irish Grey. Belle-air was by Fauleen's Claudius; his dam by Cox's Eclipse; grandam by Hites's imp. Monster; g. g. dam by Hites's imp. Stirling. Claudius was by Meade's Claudius, and out of a mare, by Cole's Eclipse.

3. ARTLESS, a b. m. foaled in 1809; raised by Mr. Harrison, of South Carolina, and mother of Fairfield; was got by a son of imp. Bedford; her mother a Rattle de Cash mare; got by Terror; he by Janus; Mark Anthony. out of an imp. mare.

1829, May 18; ch. c. ACTEON, by Kosciusko.

4. DARNING NEEDLE, a b. mare, foaled in 1813; was got by Sir Archy, and bought of Mr. Joel Ewry, of Bean's station; her dam was the imp. m. Diamond. She produced the running horse Bolivar, by Sir Robert Wilson.

1829, June 14; b. c. DUBIOUS, by Bertrand.

5. MISS GATEWOOD, a light b. m. foaled —; was got by the imp. Buzzard; her dam by Melzar; grandam by Shark; g. g. dam by Union.

1829, April 11; b. c. ALLWORTHY, by Aratus.

1830, April 11; b. f. by Snow Storm, and now in foal to Sidi Hamet.

ner mare," by the famous Regulus, who, among other illustrious descendants, may claim the far famed Eclipse as his grandson: and as his g. grandson the no less celebrated Highflyer, probably the two best horses that ever appeared on the English turf.—The above remarks apply to Alexandria in part.

The Reguluses afford another striking example of the great inconvenience arising from the repetitions of the same name; and, unless arrested, there will be endless confusion from the Medleys, Grey Medleys, Little Medleys, Young Sir Archys, Sir Archys, Jr. Young Ratlers, and Sir Charles's and Eclipses, without end; as if our language were confined to such few words that other names were not to be found or invented.

Pedigrees of horses in the stud of Col. James B. Richardson, of Sumter district, South Carolina.

TRANSPORT, a bright bay, with black legs above the knees; foaled the 27th May, 1812; was got by the renowned horse **Virginus**, her dam the celebrated running mare **Nancy Air**. (See pedigrees of **Virginus** and **Nancy Air**, and for performances of **Transport** see *American Turf Register*, vol. i. p. 281.) She is now in foal by Mr. R. Singleton's horse **Crusader**.

VIRGINUS, ch. out of **Transport**, by **Virginus**; foaled the 11th April, 1826.

BERTRAND, JR. ch. out of **Transport**, by **Bertrand**; foaled the 2d April, 1827.

CLARA FISHER, b. f. out of **Transport**, by **Virginus**; foaled the 30th April, 1829.

ANVILINA, a b. m. imported from the celebrated stock of Col. O'Kelly, of Cannons, in England, and sold this day to Col. Wm. Alston, of South Carolina; was got by the Prince of Wales's famous running horse **Anvil**; her dam Col. O'Kelly's favourite and celebrated brood mare **Augusta**, by his stallion **Eclipse**; her dam by **Herod**; her grandam by **Bajazet**; **Regulus**, **Lonsdale Arabian**, **Bay Bolton**, **Darley's Arabian**. **Anvil** (her sire) was got by **Herod**; dam by **Feather**; grandam by **Lath**; g. g. dam by **Childers**; was own sister to **Snip**. (N. B. For farther particulars refer to the *Stud Book of England*.) **Anvilina** was imported in the *Industry* to *Norfolk* in the year 1799, and was foaled at *Cannons*, the seat of Col. O'Kelly, in England, in March, 1796, as by his letter in my possession.

Given under my hand and seal, this 20th of October, 1802.

Signed, JOHN TAYLOR.

The above is a true copy of the pedigree which I got from Mr. Taylor. Signed, W. ALSTON.

April 17, 1808.

I do hereby certify the foregoing to be a true copy of the original certificates of **Anvilina**'s pedigree in my possession.

JAMES B. RICHARDSON.

Progeny of ANVILINA:

LOTTERY, purchased by Mr. R. Singleton from Col. W. Alston; got by **Bedford**.

1805; ch. f. **CHARLOTTE**, purchased by me from Col. W. Alston; got by **Gallatin**.

1807; b. c. **ROSSICRUCIAN**, purchased by me from Col. W. Alston; got by **Dragon**.

1809; ch. f. **MISS FORTUNE**, by imp. h. **Star**.

1811, April 26; **LADY JANE**, by **Potomac**.

1812, April 9; **ECLIPSE**, by **Virginus**.

N. B. **Anvilina** died, my property, Nov. 1812. J. B. R.

LEOCADIA, bright ch. m. foaled 21st April, 1819; was got by **Virginus**; her dam **Lady Jane**, by **Potomac**; her grandam the imp. m. **Anvilina**.

Bay filly, out of **Leocadia**, by **Sir William**; foaled 3d May, 1827. **Sir William** was out of **Transport**, by **Sir Archy**.

UNCAS, ch. c. out of **Leocadia**, by **Sir Archy Montorio**; foaled the spring of 1828. **Sir Archy Montorio** was out of **Transport**, by **Sir Archy**.

Chestnut colt, out of **Leocadia**, by **Sir Archy Montorio**; was foaled spring of 1829.

NANCY AIR, b. m. out of **Old Nancy Air**, by **Virginus**; foaled 20th May, 1822.

GOLD FINDER, ch. m. foaled 15th April, 1817; got by **Virginus**; her dam **Miss Fortune**; her grandam the imp. m. **Anvilina**.

Bay filly, out of **Gold Finder**, by **Sir Archy Montorio**; foaled spring of 1828.

Chestnut colt, out of **Gold Finder**, by **Bertrand**; foaled the spring of 1829.

SARAH JANE, ch. m. foaled May, 1824; was got by **Virginus**; her dam **Lady Jane**, by **Potomac**; her grandam the imp. m. **Anvilina**.

DESDEMONA, bright ch. m. foaled spring of 1813; was got by **Virginus**; her dam **Miss Fortune**, by the imp. h. **Star**; her grandam the imp. m. **Anvilina**.

VIGNETTE, ch. f. foaled March, 1825, out of **Desdemona**, by **Sir Rich-**

ard. Sir Richard was out of Lady Jane, by Sir Archy. Lady Jane was out of the imp. m. Anvilina, by Potomac.

Stud of Lucius J. Polk, Esq. of Wills Grove, Maury county, Tennessee. Dec. 14, 1830.

ROSETTA, ch. m. bred by Hubbard Sanders; was got by Wilkes's Wonder; he by the imp. h. Old Diomed; he by Florizel; and he by King Herod. Wonder's dam was also the dam of Pacolet, Palafox, and others. Rosetta's dam was that distinguished old brood mare Rosey Clack, who was by the imp. h. Saltram, and he by O'Kelly's Eclipse. Her grandam was Camilla, by Old Wildair; she out of Jett, by the imp. h. Flinnnap. Jett was out of the famous brood mare Diana, by Claudius; she out of Sally Painter, by Stirling; her dam the celebrated mare Silver, imported by William Evans, of Surry county, Virginia; and she by the Bellsizes Arabian. Stirling was also by the Bellsizes Arabian. Claudius was got by Old Janus; his dam Mr. Meade's famous mare; by the imp. h. Aristotle, out of an imp. mare. Claudius was full brother to Old Celer. Rosetta is full sister to, and a year younger than the celebrated race horse Oscar. She is now in foal by Arab.

1828; ch. f. PENELOPE, by Timoleon, out of Rosetta.

1829; ch. f. FENELLA, by Stockholder, out of Rosetta.

KATE, gr. m. by Pacolet; dam by Top Gallant; he by Gallatin;—dead.

1823; gr. h. by Napoleon; he by Old Sir Archy.

1830; ch. f. by Citizen; he by Timoleon, out of a Sir Hal mare; she out of Ariadne, (Johnson's.)

Ch. m. ELIZA, by Bagdad, out of Millwood, by Top Gallant; he by Gallatin; he by Bedford. The dam of Millwood by Gen. Kennedy's Pantaloon, by Bedford.

1830; ch. f. by Timoleon.

Ch. m. by Muzzle Diomed; he by the imp. Diomed.

1828; br. h. by Stockholder.

1829; ch. c. BUNK, by Stockholder.

1830; ch. f. by Sir William.

Gr. f. bred by Gen. William Polk, of Raleigh, North Carolina, in 1828; by Marion, out of Parallel, by Virginian; grandam by Medley.

NANCY AIR, bought by Col. Jas. B. Richardson at the sale of Col. W. Alston, in 1805, was bred by Lewis Willis, of Virginia, and foaled on the 23d day of May, 1799. She was got by the imp. h. Bedford; her dam Annette, by Old Shark; grandam by Rockingham; g. g. dam by Gallant; g. g. g. dam by True Whig; g. g. g. dam by Old Regulus; her g. g. g. g. dam by Spotswood's Old Diamond. Rockingham was got by Mr. Tasker's famous horse Partner, sire of Old Cumberland; his dam Gen. Nelson's imp. m. Blossom. True Whig, bred by Mr. Fitzhugh, was a thorough bred Fearnought. Gallant, bred by Col. Baylor, got by Fearnought. Regulus, imp. bred by Mr. Hoopes, of Great Britain, who bred the dam of O'Kelly's Eclipse. Diamond, imp. got by Hautboy, son of Old Fox; (see the Racing Calendar for his successful performances.) The imp. h. Bedford (the sire of Nancy Air) was bred by Lord Grosvenor; he was got by Dungannon; his dam Fairy, by Highflyer; his grandam Fairy Queen, by Young Cade; his g. g. dam Ruth's Black Eyes, by Crab; his g. g. g. dam Warlock's Palloway, by the Curwen Barb. Dungannon (the sire of Bedford) by the great Eclipse; his dam Aspasia, by King Herod; his grandam Doris, by Blank; his g. g. dam Helen, by Spectator; his g. g. g. dam Daphne, by the Godolphin Arabian; Fox, Childers, Makeless, Taffolet Barb. Highflyer (the sire of Fairy, the dam of Bedford,) was got by King Herod; his dam Rachel, by Blank; her dam by Regulus; Soreheels, Makeless, D'Arcy's Royal mare. Nancy Air died on the 30th May, 1822, the property of Col. James B. Richardson.

YOUNG SIR SOLOMON; (see vol. i. p. 307.)

Morgantown, Va. May 24, 1830.

MR. EDITOR:

I observe, in the 9th No. of the American Turf Register, vol. i. p.

470, one of your respectable correspondents, Mr. I. wishes to be informed by which of the Old Sir Solomons is Young Sir Solomon.* I am happy to have it in my power to satisfy that gentleman, with all others whose object is to detect and expose every attempt to introduce spurious blood upon the turf.

He is by the same Sir Solomon whose memoir is published in the 3d No. of your American Turf Register; the same that was, during part of his stay in New Jersey, either owned or kept by Mr. Stephen Hunt, and out of the Maid of Northampton, owned by Jacob Gulick, Esq. of Kingston, New Jersey, who raised Young Sir Solomon. He was purchased of that gentleman, through his son-in-law, Mr. James M'Lure, in the spring of 1826, being that spring three years old, as Mr. Gulick certifies, in his certificate given of said horse, during the summer of 1826.

SALLY WALKER. Having sold Sally Walker, I take the liberty of sending her pedigree, for the correctness of which I refer to William R. Johnson, Esq. Chesterfield county, Virginia. She was got by Timoleon; her dam by imp. Dragon; her granddam Dr. Dixon's Pill Box, by imp. Pantaloon; her g. g. dam Melpomene, by Morton's Traveller; her g. g. g. dam Virginia, by Mark Anthony; her g. g. g. g. dam Polly Bird, by imp. Aristotle; her g. g. g. g. g. dam Young Bonny Lass, by imp. Jolly Roger; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam imp. Bonny Lass, by Bay Bolton.

BELA BADGER.

The chestnut mare **CRAZY JANE's** dam was a Cincinnatus mare, owned by Sydney George, Esq. of Cecil county, Maryland; and she out of the Lutith's mare. Crazy Jane was got by Allen's Skyscraper, a full bred horse raised in Virginia. Crazy Jane was raised in Cecil county, Maryland, by Lamb. Beard.

CALYPSO, bred by Mr. Dudley Diggs, foaled in 1828; got by Noli-me-

Tangere; her dam Lady Dudley, by First Consul, out of Edelin's famous Floretta, by the imp. Spread Eagle.

NOLI-ME-TANGERE, bred by Dr. Thornton and G. Simms, foaled about 1800; got by Richmond, his dam Noli-me-Tangere, by Top-gallant, his grandam Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

MARIANNA, a ch. m. bred by Francis B. Whiting, of Frederick county, Virginia; was foaled in 1810, and got by Telemachus; her dam by Wild Medley; her grandam by Young Fearnought; her g. g. dam by the imp. h. Stephen; g. g. g. dam by Old Fearnought.

Her produce:

1824; gr. c. **LONSDALE**, by Young Medley.

1825; ch. f. **BRENDA**, by Grachus.

1826; missed to Contention.

1827; ch. f. **FEATHER**, by Ratler.

1828; ch. c. (died) by Lonsdale.

TIMOLEON was got by the famous horse Sir Archy; his dam by the imp. Old Saltram; (who was by O'Kelly's celebrated horse Eclipse;) his granddam by Old Wildair; his g. g. dam by the thorough bred horse Driver; his g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Fal-low, out of a thorough bred Vampire mare. BENJAMIN JONES.

VIRGINIUS was got by the imp. h. Diomed; his dam Rhea, was got by Chatham; his grandam by Eclipse, (who was the sire of Brimmer, the Wilton Roan, &c.) his g. g. dam by the imp. h. Shark; his g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Silver Eye; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Valiant.

DON JUAN, a chestnut colt, two years old last spring; got by the celebrated Timoleon, out of Rosemary; Timoleon by Archy, &c. Rosemary by old imp. Diomed; Celia by Old Wildair; Lady Bolingbroke by Pantaloon; Cades by Wormley's King Herod; Primrose by Dove; Stella by Othello; Tasker's imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

WARSAW, five years old the 22d day of June last; a dark chestnut, 16 hands high; his sire American Eclipse;

* [This Young Sir Solomon is not the one that was alluded to by our correspondent "I."]

his dam, Princess, was by the celebrated Sir Archy, (the sire of Sir Henry and Virginian, &c.) his grandam was by Peebles's Ratler; g. g. dam Dangola; g. g. g. dam Young Sweeper, &c.

CLOWN. Imported into North Carolina by William Cain; a bay horse, bred by T. Douglass; was got by Bordeaux, (brother to Florizel;) his dam by Eclipse; Crisis by Careless; Snappina by Snap; Moore's son of Partner, out of Driver's dam, by Childers.

ROYAL CHARLIE, dark ch. 15½ hands high; was got by Arastus, out of Aurelia, by Hephhestion.

SIR HAL was got by the celebrated imp. h. Sir Harry; his dam by the imp. h. Saltram; his grandam by the imp. h. Medley; his g. g. dam by Young Aristotle, and he by the imp. h. Aristotle.

O'KELLEY was got by the celebrated Virginian; dam by Bay Yankee; grandam by Sorrel Diomed; g. g. dam Jet, by Haines's Flimnap; g. g. g. dam Diana, by Claudius; g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by Evan's Stirling; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Silver; he by the Bellsizes Arabian.

BAY YANKEE, sire of Johnson's Maria, who won the twenty mile race at Richmond, beating Sir Alfred, Duroc, &c. He was got by President; his dam Cora, by Obscurity; his grandam the noted running mare Nancy Whirligig, by the imp. Figure; his g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; his g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of the imp. Mary Grey.

PRESIDENT was got by Clockfast, out of Col. Haines's Old Poll, by Fearnought; his grandam by the imp. h. Moore's Partner; his g. g. dam by the imp. h. Jolly Roger, out of the imp. Mary Grey.

BENJAMIN E. LOVE.

RAVENSWOOD, a dark br.; was got by imp. Sir Harry, a son of Sir Peter Teazle, out of Duchess, imported by the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke; (for whose pedigree refer to Turf Register, vol. i. p. 314.)

CHANCE MEDLEY, a grey horse; he was by the imp. horse Chance, (then the property of Colonel John Tayloe;) his dam was by Young Diomed, who was by Colonel Tayloe's Grey Diomed; grandam by the imp. h. Gabriel, (the sire of Oscar;) g. g. dam Active, by Chatham, &c.

HANDEL was got by Col. Goode's Herod; he by Diomed. His dam by Thornton's Wildair; grandam by Belle-air; g. g. dam by Col. Symes's Wildair; g. g. g. dam Lady Willis, by Janus; g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Shock.

H. D.

SUPERIOR, a b. h. 16 hands high; was got by the imp. h. Diomed, his dam Lady Bolingbroke, by the imp. h. Pantaloon; Cades by King Herod; Primrose, by Dove; Stella, by Othello; Selima, by Godolphin Arabian.*

MILES SELDEN.

Tree hill, March, 1811.

JENNY CAMERON, foaled April 6th, 1783, was got by Col. Lloyd's Traveller, who was got by Morton's Traveller on Col. Tayloe's imp. m. Jenny Cameron. Jenny Cameron's dam, Kitty Kisher, was got by King Herod; Herod by Old Fearnought, out of the imp. m. Kitty Fisher; her dam by Jolly Roger.

NANCY DAWSON, foaled 22d April, 1783, was also got by Col. Lloyd's Traveller, whose pedigree is above. Her dam, Phillis, got by Fearnought on a celebrated mare belonging to Col. Baylor, got by his famous imp. h. Sober John.

I certify the above to be a true copy.

WM. SCOTT.

Sept. 17, 1735.

I owned the above mare, Jenny Cameron, after she was twenty years old. She brought me two colts, by Mufti, imported by the late Col. Tayloe, of Washington city. Better horses I never would wish to own. The mare, after being rode 70 miles a day, bore as hard upon her bit as if she had have travelled but 5 miles: her spirit was unconquerable.

Respectfully yours,

GEORGE CARTER.

* Lady Bolingbroke was also the dam of Belia, Desdemona, Lavinia, Wrangler, &c.

COUNT PIPER, a ch. h. 16 hands high, bred by Daniel Holmes, of Monmouth county, N. J. and foaled 17th April, 1821. He was by Marshal Duroc, who was by Old Duroc, out of Gen. Ridgley's celebrated Maid of the Oaks. Piper's dam was by the imp. h. Expedition, (who was by Pegasus, and Pegasus by O'Kelly's Eclipse,) his grandam was by the imp. h. Royalist, g. g. dam by the imp. h. Magnetic Needle, g. g. g. dam by Old Bajazet, g. g. g. g. dam Selima, by Selim, g. g. g. g. g. dam the Pacolet mare, imported by Mr. Hiltzeimer, of Philadelphia. She was by Pacolet, who was by Blank, out of Whiteneck, bred by the Duke of Ancaster; Whiteneck was by Crab, grandam by the Godolphin Arabian.

PHENIX, in 1794, stood at Windsor, two miles from the furnace of Charles Ridgely, Esq. in Baltimore county, at three guineas for the season. He was got by the imp. h. Venetian, out of Zenobia, who was got by Don Carlos, out of the well known full bred mare, (the property of the late Col. Horatio Sharpe,) lent to the late Capt. Charles Ridgely, of Baltimore county, to breed from on shares; her sire was Mr. George's Juniper, son of Babraham, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian; her dam was by Morton's Traveller, who was got by Old Partner.

LAMPLIGHTER stood in Hanover, Virginia, in 1796; he was got by Hart's Old Medley; his dam by Lonsdale, out of Col. Braxton's imp. m. Kitty Fisher. PAUL THILMAN.

Hanover court-house, May 27, 1796.

VENETIAN stood at Mrs. Disney's plantation, near South river church, at three guineas each mare, in 1787. Venetian was bred by Sir James Penryman, bart. of Yorkshire, and got by Doge; his dam by Jennison Shaftoe Snap, sire to Goldfinder, Gnawpost, Dasey, and other good runners; his grandam by Old Fox. Doge was bred by Capt. Wentworth, and got by Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by Crab; his grandam by Dycar's Dimple, which was got by Leed's Arabian, his dam by Old Shanker, a son of the Darley Yellow Turk, out of a daughter of Dodsworth Leed's Arabian, was the sire of Leed's, also Basto, Old Fox, and the grandam of Childers.

UNION was bred by Dr. Hamilton, of Schoolfield, Prince George's county. He was got by Gov. Eden's imp. h. Slim, his dam by Figure, grandam by Dove, g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima. Taken from a paper of 1783. It is short, but of first rate. All his male ancestors were imported.

G. D.

FAYETTE, the property of Presly Thornton, Esq. stood, in 1788, in Charles county, Maryland, at £5 the season. Fayette was bred by John Parke Custis, Esq. and was got by Regulus, the property of William Fitzhugh, Esq. of Chatham. Fayette's dam was got by Othello; his grandam by the imp. h. Juniper; his g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Tasker's imp. m. Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian.

WILLIAM COURTS.

March 22, 1788.

CORRECTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

Warrenton, Dec. 18, 1830.

You will oblige me by correcting an error in the Washington city races of October 23d. It is stated that Mr. Hare's b. c. is by Coalition. You will say, Mr. Hare's b. c. Black Jack, by Carolinian, dam by Minor's Escape, (by Hoomes's imported Escape or Hornes.) I observe also an error in the report of the Warrenton races, as to the pedigree of the same colt. You have the word "Homes" for Hornes. It may be well to correct the latter also, as I know of no horse by the name of Homes.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.

JOHN WALDEN.

Vol. i. p. 418, No. 7: Lady Mars should read Lady Mar.—Again, same page: B. c. by Ratler, he by Ratler, should read: B. c. by Rattle, he by Ratler.



GINCRACK.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

MARCH, 1831.

[No. 7.

MEMOIR OF GIMCRACK.

(See Engraving annexed.)

To entitle him to the place he occupies in this number of the Magazine, it would be sufficient in behalf of Gimcrack that he was the sire of Medley; but that distinction, far from constituting his only merit, is only in keeping with the character of his family and of his own performances; whilst it serves as another evidence, that, generally speaking, "like produces like."

We can only repeat here, what was communicated at page 424, vol. 1, by the well informed and discriminating author of a series of papers, headed "Annals of the Turf," published some years since originally in the Petersburg Intelligencer, and afterwards in the American Farmer; all of which we propose, as opportunity offers, to transfer to the pages of this Magazine. To the volume and page above mentioned, the attentive reader will not need to be reminded that he may find an interesting "memoir of OLD MEDLEY and his stock, including that of CLOCKFAST, his half brother." We have only to beg, that he will excuse us for accompanying the portraiture of Gimcrack, faithfully copied from one by Stubbs, with the following repetition of what has been already published, in regard to him, in previous numbers of this work, when we had not the means of offering his likeness.

"Gimcrack, the sire of Medley, was one of the most remarkable horses of his day in England. He was a grey, and called the "little grey horse Gimcrack;" foaled in 1760; got by Cripple, a son of the Godolphin Arabian; dam Miss Elliott, by Grisewood's Partner; grandam Cœlia, by Partner; Bloody Buttocks, Greyhound, Blockesby Betty. Gimcrack was one of the severest running and hardest bottomed horses that ever ran in England; although small, yet his ability to carry weight was very great, for he frequently gave the odds as high as 28 pounds, and he continued on the turf until eleven years of age, thereby showing his uncommon hardiness of constitution and firmness of limbs—qualities which he richly transmitted into the veins of Medley. Gim-

crack, at four years old, won seven £50 plates, four miles; also in 1765, at four miles, £50; also 1000 guineas, 250 guineas forfeit. He beat the Duke of Cumberland's Drone, four miles, for 500 guineas, giving him 21 lbs. In 1766 he was sent to France, and in 1767 returned to England, and won, in that year, four £50 plates, four miles. In 1768, two £50 plates and the silver bowl. He beat Mr. Vernon's Barber, for 300 guineas, giving him 28 lbs. in 1770. He beat Lord Rockingham's Jacko, for 3000 guineas, giving him 28 lbs.; also Lord Rockingham's Pilgrim, for the whip and 200 guineas; the whip equal to the guineas. Gimcrack was then ten years of age. The two portraits which Earl Grosvenor had taken, it is said, represent this horse in different shades of grey; the iron grey of his youth, and the hoary white of his old age. Gimcrack had acquired such fame and celebrity, that his last proprietor left him a length of time at Tattersal's for the inspection of the public."

LEVIATHAN,

The distinguished English race horse, was purchased by Messrs. Weatherbys for Mr. James Jackson, of Alabama, and placed under the care of Mr. George A. Wyllie, at Lord Chesterfield's. Mr. Wyllie shipped him at Liverpool, on board the packet ship William Byrnes, for New York, where he was landed on the 30th of August, 1830, after a tedious and rough passage of 51 days. Mr. Wyllie took the horse thence to his residence, in Virginia, and after a little recruiting, travelled him 575 miles to my stable, near Gallatin, Tennessee, where he arrived on the 15th November, in fine health and condition. He feeds well, and thrives kindly; and will be ready to serve my friends on the 1st day of February next, and from that time until the 1st day of July, at \$75 the season, payable the 1st day of January, 1832; which may be discharged by \$60 within the season, with one dollar to the groom. A note for the payment of the season must be sent with each mare; and it is likewise requested, that her pedigree, age, and racing performances be sent, to be recorded for future reference, and sent on to the American Turf Register for publication, unless otherwise directed. The price is a little above what is usual, and so, the owners persuade themselves, are his size, colour, racing form, and racing exploits. His size is masterly; his colour, though peculiar in shade, is deep and very rich chestnut. At two years old he ran two races; won one, and lost one, subsequently beating the winner;—at three years old he won nine in succession, and not beaten;—at four years old he ran nine races, won seven; lost one to Dr. Faustus, whom he had previously beaten, and one to Paul Pry, by bolting, whom he

had also beaten, and beat afterwards, and was handicapped in this year, and ordered to carry 7 lbs. extra weight over horses of his age; a conclusive proof of his avowed superiority. Mares will be taken care of in the best manner for \$1 per week, but no liability for accidents or escapes.

Admeasurement of Leviathan, taken December 7th, 1830, when in low order, and seven years old.

	Inches.
Height at withers, - - - - -	64
Height at loin, - - - - -	64
From elbow to ground, - - - - -	37½
From point of hip to point of hock, - - - - -	42½
From point of hock to ground, - - - - -	25
From point of shoulder to point of buttock, - - - - -	69
Round muzzle, - - - - -	18½
Round at the swell of jaws, - - - - -	26
Round neck at setting on of head, - - - - -	30
Round neck at the body, - - - - -	47
Round body at the girth, - - - - -	72
Round do. at flank, - - - - -	72
Round arm at the swell, - - - - -	22
Round knee, - - - - -	12½
Round cannon, midway, - - - - -	9
Round stifle, - - - - -	40
Round tibia, - - - - -	18
Round hock, - - - - -	16½
Round cannon, - - - - -	9½
Length of head, - - - - -	23½
Length of the neck, - - - - -	30
Length of back, - - - - -	18
Length of croup, - - - - -	18
From point to point of shoulder, - - - - -	16
From point to point of hip, - - - - -	19

DESCRIPTION.

Leviathan is a deep chestnut, with a peculiar shade of deep red, or mahogany interspersed; black, or dark chestnut hoofs; his face lightened up by a narrow blaze; and head set off by a long, pointed ear, well placed; with the finest hazel, or light brown eye. His colour, when brought in the sun, is changeable like lustring; and his skin has exquisite softness to the touch. Leviathan is full 16 hands high, of extraordinary general length. His shoulder-blades are longer, more capacious, (the muscles better delineated,) with their points approximating nearer the points of the hips, than in any other large horse; and, in fact, I have seen no horse 15 hands high, whose back is shorter; his loin is sufficiently capacious, and when in order will be highly

arched, and the sweep in the hind-quarter, from the point of the hip to the back, and thence to the ground, is incomparably greater than in any other horse that has been offered to the citizens of Tennessee, or than has ever come under my view; and, by necessary consequence, he must have a greater stride, and be better adapted to long distances of three and four miles. He has fine withers, great depth of brisket, great depth of flank, great frame; great length and substance in the bones and muscles of all his quarters, with the very best adaptation of all the parts; and though some object to the too great length of his neck, I am satisfied that seeming defect arises from the great obliquity of his shoulders;—at all events, he is enabled to look over the poll of any other horse; and the whole assemblage of parts gives him, if not the most beautiful, at least the most grand and majestic appearance.—(For his pedigree, see *Turf Register* of this No.)

PERFORMANCES.

Burton on Trent, in 1825.—A sweepstake, 25 sovereigns each; for two year old colts 8 st. 2 lbs.; fillies 8 st.; half mile, six subscribers.

Mr. Painter's ch. c. Mazereon, by Muley,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Massey's b. f. Claudia, by Paulowitz,	-	-	-	2
Mr. Hilton's bl. c. Northwood, by Tages,	-	-	-	3
Mr. Mytton's b. f. by Cannon Ball, out of Mishap,	-	-	-	4
Mr. Sagdent's ch. c. Whittlesea, by Seagrave; dam by Selim,	-	-	-	5

Wolverhampton.—Two year old stake, 20 sov. each; with 20 added; four subscribers.

Mr. Yate's b. f. Little-bo-peep, by Paulowitz,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Painter's Mazereon, by Muley,	-	-	-	2
Mr. Mytton's Louisa, by Orville, out of Quadrille,	-	-	-	3

May 3d, 1826, at Chester.—The Dee stakes, 50 sovereigns each; three year old colts 8 st. 7 lbs.; fillies 8 st. 2 lbs.—once round and a distance; 11 subscribers.

Mr. Giffard's ch. c. Leviathan, (late Mazereon) by Muley,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Stanley's ch. c. by Tiresias, out of Maid of Lorn,	-	-	-	2
Balloon, Fanny Davis, Prussian, Bassalisk, Sancredo, and Mr. Clifton's Tom started, but were not placed.				

May 4th.—The sweepstakes, 20 sovereigns each, for three year olds; six subscribers.

Mr. Giffard's ch. c. Leviathan, by Muley,	-	-	-	1
Lord Derby's b. c. Cestus, by Milo,	-	-	-	2

Aug. 14, Wolverhampton.—Wrottesley stakes, 15 sov. each, with 20 added, once round and a distance.

Ch. c. Leviathan, by Muley,	-	-	-	1
Sir G. Pigot's b. c. Granby, by Spectre,	-	-	-	2

Aug. 22d, Burton on Trent.—sweepstakes, 25 sov. each; straight mile; four subscribers.

Ch. c. Leviathan, by Muley,	-	-	-	-	-	1
B. f. Little-bo-peep, by Paulowitz,	-	-	-	-	-	2

Aug. 23d.—Bradby stakes, 30 sovereigns each, with 100 added; three year old colts 7 st. 7 lbs.; four year olds 8 st. 10 lbs.—two miles; eight subscribers.

Mr. Giffard's ch. c. Leviathan, by Muley,	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Stanley's b. c. Mr. Faustus, by Filho-da-puta,	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Gearey's Arachne, by Filho-da-puta, four years old,	-	-	-	-	3

Sept. 5th, Warwick.—St. Leger stakes, for 25 sovereigns each; four subscribers.

Mr. Giffard's ch. c. Leviathan, by Muley, walked over.

Sept. 7th, Warwick.—Sweepstakes, 10 sovereigns each; one mile; ten subscribers.

Ch. c. Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	1
West's br. c. Shakspeare, by Smolensko,	-	-	-	-	-	2
Beardsworth's b. c. Chesterfield, by Milo,	-	-	-	-	-	3

Sept. 12th, Litchfield.—Staffordshire stakes, 25 sovereigns each, with 30 added; four subscribers; one mile.

Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Cestus, by Milo,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

Two to one on Leviathan.

Sept. 20th, Shrewsbury.—St. Leger stakes, 25 sovereigns each, with 20 added; once round and a distance; five subscribers.

Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Sir W. Wynn's Sancredo, by Filho-da-puta,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

1827. *Chester, May 9th.*—The stand cup, 100 guineas value, added to a sweepstake of 10 sovereigns each, for all ages; twice round and a distance; seventeen subscribers.

Stanley's b. h. Dr. Faustus, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1
Giffard's ch. c. Leviathan, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2

Signorina, Arachne, Buxton, Fanny Davis, Brutandorf, by Blacklock, and Sir David also started, and nine paid.

May 14th.—Sweepstakes of 20 sovereigns each; two miles; four subscribers.

Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Br. horse Flexible, by Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

July 8th, Ludlow.—Gold cup, value 100 sovereigns;—subscriptions 10 sovereigns each, with 20 added; three miles; fourteen subscribers.

Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Yates's b. h. Cain, by Paulowitz, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Yeat's b. h. Paul Pry,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Mr. Griffith's br. m. Palatine, by Filho-da-puta,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4

Leviathan was beaten, the day previously, by Paul Pry, 1½ miles.

July 30th, Derby.—The gold cup, 100 guineas, and subscription of 10 guineas each, for all ages; two miles; and eleven subscribers.

Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Beardsworth's b. c. Chesterfield, by Milo,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
High odds on Leviathan.							

Burton upon Trent, Aug. 22d.—Leviathan lost to Paul Pry by bolting.

Warwick, Sept. 5th.—The gold cup, 100 sovereigns surplus in specie, subscriptions of 10 sovereigns each; three year olds 6 st. 5 lbs.; four year olds 8 st. 4 lbs.; five, 8 st. 13 lbs.; 6, and aged, 9 st. 5 lbs.—four miles; twenty subscribers.

Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Euxton, by Rinaldo,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Dervise, by Merlin,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Granby, by Spectre,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4

Litchfield, Sept. 1st.—The gold cup, value 100 sovereigns, surplus in specie, by subscriptions of 10 sovereigns each; three miles; eleven subscribers.

Mr. Giffard's ch. c. Leviathan, by Muley, 7 st. 12 lbs. equal to 110 lbs. walked over. After which race he was sold by Mr. Giffard to his majesty. the king of England, for two thousand guineas.

On his arrival at New Market, it was discovered by his majesty's trainer, that he was injured in his legs, and unable to stand training. On this being known, several persons were anxious to purchase him; among others a brother of the Duke of Grafton, to serve his stud at Euxton, considered one of the first in the kingdom. These offers were refused, and the horse sent to Windsor and put under the care of the king's grooms, and remained idle during the whole of 1828. Hopes were entertained that he had recovered from the injury; he was trained in 1829, and run for the Workingham stakes, at Ascot, with no better success than might have been expected from his condition. All idea of running Leviathan was then abandoned, and he was sold to Lord Chesterfield, who stood him the season of 1830, from whom he was purchased. The performances of his colts will make a new era, we hope and believe, in the annals of American racing, and we therefore recommend him to the consideration of sportsmen and breeders.

GEO. ELLIOTT.

ANECDOTE.—A clergyman reading the burial service over an Irish corpse, in St. Pancras church-yard, and having forgot which *sex* it was, on coming to that part of the ceremony which reads thus:—"our dear *brother* or *sister*," the reverend gentleman stopped, and seeing one of the mourners near him, stepped back, and whispering to him, said, "Is it a *brother* or *sister*?"—Pat answered, " 'Tis *neither*, 'tis only a *relation*."

LIST OF STALLIONS AND RACE HORSES IMPORTED INTO THE UNITED STATES SINCE THE REVOLUTION.

IMPORTED INTO VIRGINIA.

ADMIRAL NELSON, b. foaled 1795; was got by John Bull; his dam Olivia, by Justice. Imported by William Lightfoot.

ALDERMAN, b. foaled 1788; got by Pot8o's; dam Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel, out of Cypron. Imported by Mr. Banks, of Richmond.

ALEXANDER was bred by Sir William Wynne; got by Lord Grosvenor's Old Alexander, (son of Eclipse;) dam by Sweetbriar; grandam by King Herod; g. g. dam Monimia, by Matchem. Owned by Wm. Smalley.

ARCHDUKE, br. b. bred by Sir F. Standish; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Horatia, by Eclipse; grandam Countess, by Blank. Imported, by Col. Hoomes, in 1803.

ARCHER, b. got by Fagnergill; his dam by Eclipse. Imported, by Mr. Reeves, in 1802.

ARCHIBALD, foaled in 1801; bred by the Duke of Hamilton; was got by Walnut, (son of Highflyer;) his dam the bay Javelin mare; her dam Young Flora; her dam Flora, by Squirrel. Owned by Mr. Smalley.

ARRA KOOKER, br. foaled 1789; by Drone, out of a Chatsworth mare; her dam by Engineer; Drone by Herod. Imported by Dr. Tate.

BAY COLT, 15½ hands high; got by Highflyer; dam by Eclipse; grandam by Young Cade. Imported, 1796, by Mr. Barksdale, of Petersburg.

BEDFORD, b. got by Dungannon; he by Eclipse; dam Fairy, by Highflyer. Imported by Col. Hoomes. Stood at the Bowling Green in 1792.

BERGAMOT, b. by Highflyer; dam by Matchem.

BLUSTER, sent to America by James Dunlop, of London, formerly of Petersburg, Virginia. He was got by Orlando, (son of Whiskey,) out of a Highflyer mare, sister to Escape, by Pegasus; her dam by Squirrel. Stood near Nashville, Tennessee, in 1825.

BOASTER, b. foaled 1795; got by Dungannon; his dam by Justice; Mariamne, by Squirrel; Miss Meredith, by Cade.

BRILLIANT, gr. got by Phenomenon. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

BUZZARD, ch. got by Woodpecker; dam by Dux. Few horses of his day were superior to him. Imported by Col. Hoomes.

CHANCE, b. got by Lurcher, (son of Dungannon;) his dam by Hyder Ally. Imported, by Col. Tayloe, about the year 1797.

CLOCKFAST, gr. foaled 1774, 15½ hands high; got by Gimcrack; his dam Miss Ingram, by Regulus; grandam Miss Roe, by Sedbury.

CŒUR DE LION, b. foaled 1790; got by Highflyer, out of Dido, by Eclipse. Imported, by Col. Hoomes, about the year 1800.

CORMORANT, b. foaled 1787; got by Woodpecker; his dam Nettletop, by Squirrel. Imported, by Col. Hoomes, about the year 1800.

DARE DEVIL, b. foaled 1787; got by Magnet, out of Hebe, by Chrysolite, out of Proserpine, sister to Eclipse. Imported by Mr. Hoomes.

DARLINGTON, b. by Clothier; dam by Highflyer. Imported, by Mr. Hoomes, in 1792.

DIOMED, ch. foaled 1777; got by Florizel; his dam by Spectator; grandam sister to Horatius, by Blank. Imported, by Col. Hoomes, about the year 1799. He was one of the best racers of his day, and his stock in this country are highly estimated, and they are considered to be superior to any now in use in the United States. He died in 1807.

DION, got by Spadille; his dam Faith, by Pacolet; his grandam Atalanta, by Matchem. Imported, in 1801, by Col. Hoomes.

DRAGON, ch. foaled 1787; got by Woodpecker, his dam Juno, by Spectator. He was a horse of great size and strength. He beat Clifden in a match, four miles, carrying 15 stone. He died 1812. Imported by Col. Hoomes.

DRUID, ch. foaled 1790; got by Pot8o's; dam by King Herod; grandam Rarity, by Matchem. Imported, by Col. Hoomes, in 1800.

DUNGANNON, b. got by Dungannon, (son of Eclipse;) his dam by Conductor. Imported, by Col. Tayloe, in 1799.

EAGLE, b. got by Volunteer; dam by Highflyer; grandam by Engineer. Imported about the year 1812. He was full brother of Spread Eagle.

ESCAPE, (in England called HORNS) ch. 15½ hands high; was got by Precipitate; his dam by Woodpecker; his grandam by Sweetbriar, out of the dam of Buzzard. Foaled 1798. Imported by Col. Hoomes.

EXPRESS, foaled 1785; was got by Postmaster, out of a Syphon mare; grandam by Matchem; g. g. dam by Snip; g. g. g. dam by Regulus. Express ran second to Baronet for the great Oatland stakes of 1791, nineteen starting.

GABRIEL, b. got by Dorimant; his dam by Highflyer; grandam by Snap, out of the dam of Chalkstone. He was sire of Postboy, Oscar, Harlequin, &c.; was a winner of king's plates; was foaled about 1790, and was consigned to Col. Tayloe in 1799.

GOUTY, b. foaled 1796, 15¾ hands high; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam the famous Yellow mare, by Tandem; grandam Perdita, by Herod. Owned by Mr. Reeves.

HAMBLETON, or **HAMILTON**, b. foaled 1791; got by Dungannon; dam by Snap; grandam by Blank. Imported, in 1803, by Mr. Lightfoot.

HEROD, gr. foaled 1792; got by Young Herod, (son of King Herod,) out of one of Lord Clermont's stud, a daughter of Conductor. Imported, in 1796, by Col. Hoomes.

HONEST JOHN, br. b. got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam by Magnet. He stood in Tennessee.

JACK ANDREWS, b. 15½ hands high; got by Joe Andrews, (son of Eclipse;) his dam by Highflyer; foaled 1794. Imported by Mr. Lightfoot.

JONAH, b. foaled 1795; got by Escape; his dam Lavander, by Herod. Imported in 1803.

KNOWSLEY, b. foaled 1796; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Capella, by Herod. Imported, in 1802, by Mr. Lightfoot.

MAGIC, ch. 16 hands high; got by Volunteer; his dam Marcella, by Mambrino; grandam Medea, by Sweetbriar.

MANFRED, b. foaled 1796; by Woodpecker; dam by Mercury; grandam by Highflyer.—Died. By Col. Hoomes.

MEDLEY, gr. foaled 1776; imported, by Mr. Hart, in 1785. He was got by Gimcrack; he by Cripple, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. His dam

Araminda, by Snap. Medley was a horse of beautiful symmetry and proportion, and was upon an equality, as a racer, with any horse of his time. Among many other celebrated racers he got the following:

Grey Diomed.

Belle-air, out of a Yorick mare.

Boxer, out of a Fearnought mare.

Opernico, out of a Lindsey Arabian.

Quicksilver, out of a Wildair.

Melzar, out of a Wildair.

Lamplighter, out of a Lonsdale.

Fitz Medley, out of a Dandridge Fearnought.

Gimcrack, out of an Ariel.

Calypso.

MERRYFIELD, by Cockfighter; dam by Popinjay.

MOUSETRAP, (JACK RAP) ch. foaled 1787; got by Young Marske, out of Gentle Kitty, by Silvio.

MUFTI, 154 hands high; got by Fitz Herod; his dam by Infant, (son of the Godolphin Arabian); grandam by Whittington, out of a full sister of Black and all Black. Imported, in 1801, by Col. Tayloe.

OBSCURITY, ch. foaled 1778, 16½ hands high; got by Eclipse; his dam by Careless; grandam by the Cullen Arabian. Imported in 1784. Stood, in 1785, at Harmony hall, Baltimore county.

OSCAR, br. by Saltram; dam by Highflyer; foaled 1795. Owned by Wm. Lightfoot.

PANTALON, b. foaled 1779; got by King Herod, out of Mr. Fenwick's Nutcracker, which was by Matchem. Brandon, Virginia, Benjamin Harrison.

PLAY OR PAY, b. got by Ulysses; dam by King Herod; foaled 1791. Imported by Col. Hoomes.

PORTO, bred by Mr. Crofts; got by King Herod; dam by Snap. Stood at the stable of Thos. Goode.

PRECIPITATE, ch. foaled 1787, 15½ hands high; full brother of Gohanna; got by Mercury; dam by Herod; grandam by Matchem.

PRETENDER, imported by Mr. Hyde. We have not his pedigree.

PUNCH, ch. imported by W. Powers in 1799; got by Herod; his dam by Marske; grandam by the Cullen Arabian; g. g. dam by Regulus; g. g. dam by Crab.

RESTLESS, br. foaled 1788; 16 hands high; got by Phenomenon, out of Duchess; she by Le Sang; Duchess's dam Caliope, by Slouch. Restless is said to have ran four miles at the great subscription at York, in 1793, in 7 m. 30½ s. Imported by Mr. Lightfoot.

ROBIN REDBREAST, b. got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Wren, by Woodpecker, out of Papillon, by Snap; foaled 1796. Virginia, 1800.

ROYALIST, b. foaled 1790; got by Saltram; his dam by King Herod; grandam by Marske. He stood in Tennessee.

SALTRAM, dark b. 15 hands 3 inches high; got by Eclipse; his dam Virago, by Snap; grandam by Regulus. Imported, in 1800, by Mr. Lightfoot.

SEAGULL, foaled 1786; got by Woodpecker; his dam by Snap. Imported, in 1796, by Col. Hoomes.

SHARK, br. by Marske; his dam by Snap; grandam by Marlborough, (son of the Godolphin Arabian;) out of a natural Barb mare; foaled in 1771. Stood near Fredericksburg in 1787. He was imported by Col. Tayloe. Shark, in his day, was among the first racers in England, at all distances. Dorimant, foaled in 1772, beat Shark in the year 1776. In 1777 they had another trial; Dorimant beat him again. In 1778 Dorimant, carrying only 3 lbs. less, was beaten by Shark. Shark was afterwards beaten by Pretender, (by Marske) a half brother. He beat Lord Clermont's famous horse Johnny. They were afterwards matched, but did not run: each, alternately, paid forfeit. Before Shark was sold to America he had won upwards of 20,000 guineas in stakes, plates, matches and forfeits.

SILVER, gr. foaled 1789; by Mercury; dam by Herod; grandam Young Hag, by Skim. It is believed he was the same horse afterwards owned by Mr. Drew, of North Carolina, and called *Drew's Silver*.

SIR HARRY, br. foaled 1794, 15 hands 3 inches high; got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Matron, by Alfred; grandam by Marske. Imported, in 1804, by Mr. Wm. Haxall. His blood is excellent.

SOURKROUT, b. foaled 1786; by Highflyer; his dam Jewel, by Squirrel. Stood in Tennessee.

SPADILLE, by Highflyer; dam Flora, by Squirrel; grandam Angelica, by Snap.

SPECULATOR, br. got by Dragon; his dam sister to Sting, by King Herod; his grandam Florizel's dam, by Cygnet, (son of the Godolphin Arabian;) his g. g. dam Cartouch; his g. g. g. dam Ebony, by Childers; his g. g. g. dam Old Ebony, by Basto; foaled 1795. Imported by Col. Hoomes.

SPREAD EAGLE, full brother of *Eagle*, (see his pedigree,) foaled 1792; imported by Col. Hoomes. Spread Eagle was a celebrated racer in England: few excelled him. He was sire of Maid of the Oaks, Floretta, Paragon, Sally Naylor, Adeline, &c. all good racers.

ST. GEORGE, b. foaled 1789; got by Highflyer; dam by Eclipse; 15 hands 3 inches high.

STIRLING, b. foaled 1792; got by Volunteer; his dam by Highflyer; grandam by Young Cade; his g. g. dam Childerkin, by Second, out of the dam of Old Snap. Imported, by Col. Hoomes, in 1799.

ST. PAUL, ch. foaled 1791; got by Saltram; his dam Purity, by Matchem out of the Old Squirt mare. Imported in 1804.

TELEGRAPH, br. foaled 1795; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Fame, by Pantaloon, out of the dam of Diomed, by Spectator.

TICKLE TOBY, br. foaled 1785, 16 hands high; got by Alfred; his dam Celia, by Herod, out of Proserpine, by Marske.

TRAVELLER, (first called CHARLEMONT, afterwards BIG BEN,) b. foaled 1786; got by O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam by King Herod; grandam by Blank; g. g. dam by Cade. Imported 1797.

TUP, b. foaled 1796; by Javelin; his dam Flavia, by Plunder, out of Miss Euston, by Snap.

VOLUNTEER, ch. got by Volunteer, (son of the famous Eclipse;) his dam by Whipcord, own brother to Woodpecker. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

WHIP, br. 15 hands 3 inches high; got by Saltram; his dam by King Herod; grandam by Oroonoko; g. g. g. dam by Cartouch. Imported in 1801.

WONDER, ch. foaled 1794; got by Phenomenon, out of Brown Fanny, by Diomed; grandam by Marske. Imported in 1803.

WRANGLER, b. foaled 1795; got by Diomed; dam Fleacatcher, by Godolphin; grandam by Squirrel. Imported in 1802.

YOUNG SIR PETER TEAZLE, b. got by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Alexander; foaled 1801. Imported by Col. Tallmadge and Col. Tayloe.

YOUNG SPOT, ch. got by Old Spot, (the property of Edmund Turner,) and he by Blank. Imported by Mr. Hyde, of Fredericksburg.

YOUNG TRUFFLE, dark b. foaled 1823, 16 hands high, of great activity. He was bred by the Duke de Gleiche; got by Truffle, out of Helen, by Whiskey; her dam Brown Justice, by Justice, out of Xenia, by Challenger; Xantippe, by Eclipse. Old Truffle was got by Sorcerer, out of Hornby Lass, by Buzzard; her dam Puzzle, by Matchem. Imported by Gov. Barbour in 1830.

[Importations into North Carolina, South Carolina, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, District of Columbia, and Alabama, will be inserted in our next No.]

THE TROTTING HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia county, Feb. 5, 1831.

Being under the impression, that trotting horses have not held, in our section of the country, that rank among breeders, to which they are entitled, I venture to offer some remarks upon the advantages of raising them; and having something to say of them, not only as a distinct particular breed, but as performers upon the course, I have thought the communication would not be inappropriate to a Sporting Magazine.

It may not be generally known, that the first trotting matches in this country took place in New England; and twenty years ago, every stranger who travelled the road from Boston to Portland, a distance then of one hundred and twenty miles, must have been surprised to see horses, not quite fifteen hands high, drawing heavy carriages, with nine passengers, at the rate of eight and ten miles an hour, accomplishing the journey with ease in one day. No team or set of horses being on the road more than an hour and a half, before they were changed for a fresh set, and all trotting as if that gait were their fastest.

Within ten years, New York, having principally supplied herself from New England, has had her trotting matches, too; and the breeders in that great state, particularly on Long island, have turned their attention to the improvement of roadsters.

About four years ago, Philadelphia and its neighbourhood became vaccinated with this trotting mania, (as some good people may call it;) and now our farmers are just beginning to see the advantages of raising this kind of cattle; and I have no doubt, but that ere long, Maryland and Virginia, possessing soil and climate so admirably adapted to the development of the powers of this noble and useful animal, will, in their turn, bear away the palm in *trotting*, as they hitherto have done in *racing*.

It would be very difficult, if not impossible, to ascertain, with any certainty, the speed of the trotting horse while in the stable or on his walks; yet it is quite easy, for a practised eye, to discover, when he is in motion at the rate of a mile in four minutes, whether his speed can be materially increased by training.

If, in the action of trotting, the hind legs (which may be rather crooked or bent under him while standing,) show the cat ham in motion, with a tendency to reach outside and beyond the fore-pasterns, while, at the same time, the fore legs are neither lifted high nor thrown out straight, you have a pretty strong proof that there is improvement in him; and, as you increase his stroke, you should not be discouraged if he has the speedy cut. I have seen many a horse strike the cannon-bone, outside, with his hind foot, and the knee, inside, with the fore-plate, that, after thorough biting and training, by being led by the side of a galloping horse, travelled perfectly clear without any interfering.

This was the case with old Top Gallant, one of the most distinguished trotters in this country. Practice and an improved mouth enabled him entirely to overcome these defects, and to be, for many years, an unrivalled horse for speed and bottom.

On examining the fastest horses it will be found that they are rather heavy chested. This was the case with Boston Blue, Whiting's colt, Bull Calf, Columbus, and most others: it is the case with all the fast Canadians that I have ever seen. And may it not be fairly inferred, that heavy shoulders have a tendency to keep the horse down to his horizontal work, and, in a measure, counteract the perpendicular impulse, given by the extension of the hind legs so far under his body, as is the case when at his greatest speed? So, on the other hand, those horses which are light forward, with shoulders like the race horse, sharp and receding, lose their horizontal motion, for want of weight in the fore-quarters to keep down to their work;—they make good gallopers, but poor trotters.

This pressure forward explains the reason why a horse trots faster, under the saddle, with 150 lbs. on his back, than in harness, to a light sulkey of 80 lbs. exclusive of the driver; when, in the latter case, he

pulls every thing by the reins—he trots with slack traces and taught breeching; in the former he pulls quite as hard, and has added 150 lbs. upon his shoulders, and the harder he is pulled the greater is the forward pressure and less the liability to kick up.

From what is known of the speed and strength of this horse, of his properties, so well adapted for the road as well as the turf, it has always been unaccountable to me why farmers and breeders, generally, do not introduce the trotting horse instead of the high-mettled racer, of whose *usefulness* scarcely one word can be said. I am, however, far from underrating the thorough bred horse;—the sports of the turf are always interesting to me; but I now address practical men, and I ask, if they would not benefit themselves and the community more by raising the *trotter* instead of the *racer*?

The one is useful as a work horse, on the farm or on the road; generally kind and gentle in harness, and often action enough for the saddle. Whilst the other, if his strain is superior, has an irritability, a nervousness, that unfits him for the steady routine of making wheels turn round, and is only calculated to carry a light weight and occasionally win a plate or purse.

I believe it is estimated, that only one colt in thirty proves himself a first rate runner, under the most judicious management, in the selection of brood mares, and the greatest care in feeding, grooming and biting. Such a colt may possibly bring two or three thousand dollars; but the twenty-nine may not average one hundred and fifty dollars; while the trotting colt of good promise, (which is indicated not unfrequently at three years old,) readily brings from two to five hundred dollars; and some of them one thousand. Besides, these horses are always in demand; every man, in the neighbourhood of our large cities, travelling on *dusty roads*, wants a trotter for his every day use; but how few there are who keep a racer?

I am aware that fine roadsters are sometimes obtained by crossing the large common mare with the full blooded horse. There are instances of it in the progeny of old Messenger; he was the sire of Fag-down, and, I believe, Mambrino and Hamiltonian; and this stock has supplied Philadelphia and New York with the only trotting horses that they raised for some time. Tippoo Saib, who now stands at the Hunting Park course, belongs to the same family; and although, as a trotter, I have never heard of his performance, yet he is the sire of Sally Miller, a very celebrated trotter.

Now, with the exception of Messenger, I have never been able to trace extraordinary trotting *families* derived from such a source. There are individuals of celebrity whose origin is unknown; but we want, in this quarter, the distinct race, as they pervade some parts of the eastern states and the county of Norfolk, in England. The breed in

those places are unlike our own, and are as separately *trotters*, as the thorough bred, full blooded, are *racers*.

Of this pure trotting breed ranks Bell Founder. He was imported from England, by a gentleman of Boston; and he now stands on Long Island. A colt of his, coming five years old this grass, stands about four miles from Philadelphia, near Frankford; he is out of Dr. Hurd's celebrated trotting mare near Boston; is a dark bay without any marks.

Now, I maintain, that this is emphatically a distinct trotting stock. Its identity may be perceived in the sucking colt, by an aptitude to stick to his trot, even in his most frolicsome mood, when playing with other colts, or exercising himself alone in the field.

By neglecting to breed from such horses, we are indebted for more than one half of the gig horses, if not the carriage horses, used in Philadelphia, to the eastern states. This is a fact well known; and the jockeys are so well aware that the eastern horses have the reputation of more speed and bottom than our own, that they put off many an animal that was raised in Pennsylvania under the denomination of a Yankee horse.

I think there are two reasons why we have not supplied the demand for the Philadelphia market with the right kind of roadster; one is, we have mixed up *too much* of the running stock, particularly in New Jersey and southward of us; and the other is, we have *too little*. That medium so desirable for the road, which for years has given celerity to the private and public conveyances in New England, was not generally known here until the establishment of the trotting club on the Hunting Park course.

Five years ago a man would jeopardize his reputation for veracity, if he asserted, that many of the eastern horses could trot a mile in 2 m. 42 s.; while, at the present moment, hundreds can bear witness that the Boston Grey, called Burster, trotted, *fair and square*, one mile, on the Hunting Park course, last fall, in 2 m. 32 s.!

I have now endeavoured to establish this fact, that trotting is as natural to a certain strain or breed of horse as running is to the full blooded. Of the latter stock how common is it to get up a produce purse, to be run for three years after the colts are foaled? And in the same manner, and with the same confidence, many a trotting match has been made on the embryo colts, in anticipation of their performance.

NORFOLK.

Savannah, Feb. 4, 1831.

GREAT SPORT.—We understand that four gentleman from this city killed, in Abercorn creek, yesterday, in eight hours, 160 English and Teal ducks! Let Mr. Skinner, of the Sporting Magazine, beat this if he can. [As Miller said, at Chippewa, when ordered to storm a battery, "I'll try, sir."]

ON THE TREATMENT OF THE RACE HORSE, IMMEDIATELY PRECEDING AND ON THE DAY OF THE RACE.

MR. EDITOR:

Natchez, Nov. 22, 1830.

I have seen with pleasure, and, I hope, some profit, the "instructions for training race horses," given by "A Virginian," in the 10th No. of your Magazine; but I am very anxious to learn the best mode of treating, feeding, and exercising a horse, the day previous to, and also on the day of the race. 2dly; what is the best drink to offer a horse between heats? 3dly; what is the best treatment for a horse, which has to run two races in quick succession? 4thly; whether it is best to train a horse with full weight on, or not? An Old Turfinan, Messrs. Singleton, Johnson, and Winn, might give valuable information on this subject, and, by so doing, would confer a favour on all young trainers.

Yours, respectfully.

A MISSISSIPPIAN.

ANSWERS.

1st. A horse should receive his exercise up to the evening* previous to the race; his water lessened the 12 o'clock previous; $\frac{1}{4}$ of his food the night before, with about $\frac{1}{2}$ the quantity of water usually allowed; next morning (the day of the race) $\frac{1}{2}$ the food, with $\frac{1}{4}$ the quantity of water; and at 11 o'clock $\frac{1}{3}$, which would be 1 quart. Some trainers allow only 1 pint, and some few do not allow any at 11 o'clock.

2d. The best drink for horses, between heats, is Madeira wine and water; though whiskey is generally substituted for wine, owing to the large quantity of French brandy in wines found on race fields. 1 pint, during the race, with the same of water, is sufficient.

3d. If his appetite is good give him shorter exercise, and quick.

4th. The lightest weight that can manage the horse is certainly the best.

DEMAND FOR BRED HORSES IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

MR. EDITOR:

Edgefield Court-house, S. C. Jan. 18, 1831.

I am sorry to notice that so many of the best Virginia horses are taken to the west, and so few are brought here. I assure you they are much needed amongst us, and nothing but the unparalleled pressure of the times prevents us procuring many of them. Yet, notwithstanding this great pressure, the general circulation of your useful work would certainly convince our citizens of the paramount importance of an improvement in the stock of horses, and, consequently, induce them to look more to this description of investment of capital for competent profit. This increased circulation I am anxious to promote.

I am your obedient servant.

S. W. M.

* Should be walked on the road; and on the morning of the race let him be walked on the course a mile or two.

ENGLISH RACE COURSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Jan. 22, 1831.

I have noticed the remarks of one of your correspondents, under the signature of "H." in relation to the turf upon which the English horses run, and of which those courses are formed. It is a fact, that many of our sportsmen have no correct ideas of the formation of the English courses by the expression "turf." This turf is not the natural production of the soil; but is carefully produced by artificial culture: the sub-stratum is formed of pulverized rich mould, rendered equal in every part. It is then sown with the seed of a peculiar kind of grass, which, during its growth, is subjected, at short intervals of time, to hand-rollers, at first, and afterwards to heavy horse-rollers, until the bed has become consolidated, and bound together, as it were by a mat, interwoven by a light green grass, resembling more a fine piece of green cloth than what is understood, in this country, by the name of "turf." The turf of the English courses, being thus formed, is rendered exceedingly elastic; hence the spring or bound of the horse is materially aided, while his limbs are less endangered by concussion.

When the turf becomes materially worn, as happened at Newmarket in a dry season, the course is represented as *out of order*. Now, what would NIMROD say to our *tracks*, if his eyes rested on them but for one moment? I should like to see the best English horses of the present day, Zinganee, the Colonel, Fleur de Lis, Birmingham, Priam, &c. compete with our second rate horses on these *tracks*, (for so our courses are generally called,) just for the satisfaction of the English jockeys. From a calculation which I have made, in relation to the matter, I am satisfied, that, the American Eclipse could run over the Beacon course, at Newmarket, (4 miles 358 yards,) in 45 seconds less time than over the Union course. I feel assured of the correctness of this conclusion.

Respectfully, yours,

Z.

VETERINARY.

ON ADMINISTERING BALLS TO HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Smithfield, N. C. Nov. 28, 1830.

There is nothing more common in the universal admiration of the horse than for the amateur to extend his knowledge to every thing than can possibly alleviate the distresses of the noble animal. And, perhaps, there are as few amongst such, who have any practical knowledge in the administration of medicine to the animal, as can be found connected with any department of science.

Now, sir, in every book or treatise upon the diseases of the horse, where a prescription is pointed out, there is nothing more common than to direct the medicine to be administered in *balls*, without ever (to my knowledge) giving any directions as to the method of giving or inserting them.

There is surely a general method, and I apprehend that you could give but few things in your next No. so little known, or rather so much required, as the method of giving balls or physic to a horse without danger of injuring the animal.

J. M. L.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, Dec. 18, 1830.

In giving the information, regarding the method of administering balls to horses, as requested by one of your subscribers, I have to say, that there are three methods in use. The first is to place the animal backward in the stall, and open his mouth with an instrument called a balling iron, of which the person administering the ball must with one hand keep a firm hold, and holding the ball firm, between the first and second fingers of the other hand, he will fearlessly introduce it into the horse's mouth, pushing his hand forward until he feels the ball is at the turn of the horse's throat; and there he is to deliver it, quickly taking his hand and iron out of the mouth: bring down the horse's head, and forcing his chin towards his breast, will cause him to swallow and assist in keeping him from coughing. For by holding up his head, and stretching out his nose, he is more liable to cough; as elongation of the neck and pointing the nose is the natural position of a horse when coughing.

The second and most common method of giving a ball is to do it without the iron, by the person taking a firm hold of the tongue, and keeping it securely between the horse's jaw teeth or grinders; for while held in that position he will keep his mouth open: the ball to be held in the other hand, and the above directions observed. The operator must be careful not to bring the tongue too far out, or he may strain its muscles, and thus produce a serious evil. Although this is the most common method of giving balls, I would not recommend a person to adopt it who is not in the daily practice; for even those who are in constant practice oftentimes receive an unfriendly squeeze of the hand.

The third method (which has of late years come into partial use in England,) for giving balls is by using what is called the balling probang; an instrument I never saw. But my son tells me, that at the veterinary college, in London, they have one; yet he is of opinion this instrument will never come into general use. But he describes how one may be made; which is as follows: take a piece of elder about eighteen or twenty inches long; clean out the pith, and to one end fix a piece of wood, something in the shape of a tobacco-pipe bowl; this bowl to be long enough to contain the ball: a piece of whalebone, long enough to force the ball into the horse's throat, is to pass through the hollow of the elder. The person is to take a firm hold of the tongue, and keeping it between the horse's teeth, as before directed, and having placed the ball in the bowl of the probang, which is to be introduced into the mouth and pushed to the back part of the tongue; then by the whalebone the ball is to be forced into the horse's throat; which done, the instrument is to be taken out of the mouth, and the horse's chin to be placed as I have above directed.

In consequence of the difficulty attending these methods, when attempted by persons of no experience, I must confess, that to such I cannot recom-

mend the practice: but would advise that the horse's head be held up, as when a drench is given; the ball to be put into his mouth, and with a stick it is to be pushed far back between his teeth, holding up his head until he chews and swallows it. By this method there is no fear to be entertained of the horse receiving any injury, if there is no ingredient of a caustic quality in the composition of the ball. Whereas, by them giving a ball for the horse to swallow entire, and he should happen to cough, he might force it into his head, and thus produce an evil not easily overcome, if it would not terminate in death: a result I once saw from a blacksmith having given a ball. In this case, when the horse coughed, the ball was forced from the throat into the nostril, and there lodging, produced excitement, and consequently inflammation of the part; which, when I was called to the horse, had extended to the lungs, attended with an offensive discharge from the nostrils.

In dwelling on this subject, I advise that all medicine to be given to horses, if it is possible so to do, be made either into balls or powders. I am much opposed to giving drenches; for, when given by the most experienced person, the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease; which assertion is evinced by the following facts: In giving a drench the horse's head is of necessity placed high up; this position not being the natural one, there must be more or less difficulty in swallowing; as all the muscles of deglutition are then in a state of great rigidity. It is evident, while in this state, that they must with difficulty perform the contractile operation required in the act of swallowing. This difficulty often produces a cough, attended with strangulation, which terminates in inflammation of the lungs, and frequently in death.

Much harm is oftentimes done, while drenching horses, by people squeezing the horse's throat or forcibly striking it with their hand, which instead of causing them to swallow adds to the difficulty.

Inasmuch as I have, in this essay, shown my opposition to giving drenches to horses, and this dislike to the practice arising from the position in which their heads are of necessity placed; and yet having directed that the head is to be so placed in order to give them balls, I admit, that in this there may appear inconsistency. To prevent this impression it is my duty to state, that from the quantity which a horse takes into his mouth, while receiving a drench, it requires considerable effort in the muscles of deglutition to remove. But in giving balls, in the manner that I have directed, the horse will chew previous to swallowing, and then, having but little in his mouth, it is only a small part of that which he will swallow at one time, and of course this requires but little effort.

It is proper for me to note, that horse balls are made in diameter about three-fourths of an inch; in length about two inches; and to keep them compact, while delivered, they are wrapt in paper; and then, if it is given for the horse to swallow entire, it is proper to wet or grease it, that its passage down the œsophagus may be facilitated.

Believing that I have fully answered the request of your subscriber, I remain your obedient servant,

JOHN HASLAM, *Veterinary Surgeon.*

ON SHOOTING IN NEW JERSEY—VARIETY IN THE PLUMAGE AND
HAUNTS OF THE PHEASANT—UNFAIRNESS IN REPORTS OF SHOOT-
ING, BY SOME SPORTSMEN—ON THE PROPER CHARGE OF THE
GUN, &c. &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Milford, N. J. Jan. 27, 1831.

In former years, while my domestic avocations required less attention, I indulged my fondness for field sports in their most extensive variety. And though I have, for a number of years, abandoned my gun, and suffered my dogs to become ungovernable, I still find a kind of unconquerable propensity hanging about me, to be at my old pastime again.

Though a man may possess a correct eye and a steady hand, the successful use of the gun, like all matters of skill, depends upon constant practice: and, as we need but small excuses for any indulgence which constitutes a kind of ruling passion, under one pretence or another, I have partially resumed my former field habits. I did not intend to have given you the result of two months' occasional shooting; for I well knew, that want of use would render the gun an awkward instrument in my hands: but as I see, in your Register, no reports of any, except first rate shooting, I may be allowed the privilege of giving you a different example.

I commenced on the 1st of November: October shooting I detest; for, in this country, the birds are generally too young, not fully fledged, and do not go off in that game-like manner which distinguishes November and December shooting. During three or four excursions, in the early part of November, I bagged from twenty to thirty birds each day; and the successful shots were three out of five the day through. The grounds were cornfields, stubbles, and hedges; open shooting. The birds occasionally took to the woods, but were not followed. I soon discovered that my gun balanced more lightly in my hand, and sometimes did execution at long distance; and from the third week in November the effective shots were four out of five. It is proper here to state, that continued rains, in November, destroyed and broke down the long grass and stubbles, and the cornfields became bare; so that the birds abandoned the fields, and invariably took to the woods, in the first flight; became wild, and would not lie to the dogs. In addition, they were fired at by boys and young sportsmen, and they took long flights into thick cover. The first week in December I was in the fields twice. The first day bagged twenty-six birds at thirty-two shots, in extremely thick cover, on the sides of a deep ravine, among laurels, bushes, and rocks, where they took refuge after rising from an adjacent cornfield, a long distance before the dogs. The second time,

only a few hours in the afternoon, bagged fourteen birds, in succession, and missed the fifteenth; since which, the number of effective shots has been four out of five, generally; in cover altogether. I bagged, also, during my shooting excursions, six pheasants, (ruffed grouse, according to Wilson;) choice birds, and rarely met with in this section of the country; I suppose, from the great number of foxes which infest the mountains: for the country is naturally very favourable to the production of these birds; being hilly and broken; many deep ravines, the sides covered with laurel and thickets; in some places almost impenetrable even to dogs. One circumstance, in my mind satisfactory, as to their destruction by foxes, is, that the whole six of the birds killed were old male birds; and this led me to the conclusion, that the females were destroyed by these inveterate enemies of the feathered race during the breeding season. I have fired at nine or ten in the whole of my fall shooting.

While upon the subject of the ruffed grouse, permit me to remark a difference in the plumage of these birds. In a county in which I formerly resided, in New Jersey, I found some birds whose plumage differed very essentially from the majority which I killed. Their general colour was lighter; the tuft of feathers, on each side of the neck, instead of being black, was a very rich brown; and the border, on the end of the tail, instead of being black, was also brown; and the other part of the tail-feathers an ash colour: so that, by way of distinction, I called them the grey tailed pheasant. They were rarely met with, and never in the forest, but in small copses, adjacent on dry ridge ground; whereas the brown pheasant was found indiscriminately in every variety of cover. I am not confident that I ever observed any difference in size or form, though the grey bird was far the most elegant in plumage.

The last month of my shooting was exclusively in the woods; after the first fire the birds became scarce, and, as is always the case when scarce, very wild. I beg leave also to state, that in the above shooting there was no *choice of shots*: I fired indiscriminately at every bird which rose within proper distance, whether pointed by the dogs or not. I have known some gentlemen, who were in the habit of selecting their shots, taking only such as were open, at good distance, and which are almost certain to a skilful sportsman; and upon *such* a day's shooting make report. I also beg leave to add, that this is unsportsmanlike; because the presumption is, that a practised sportsman can take the bird any where within distance; and these cautious shooters take good care never to tell the manner in which they made their successful shooting.

On the 30th of December, the last day of our shooting season but one, I went to the hills for pheasants, and was unsuccessful;—saw only two; fired at one, but at too great distance to bring him down, though he was crippled. On my way, one covey of quails rose from a cornfield, at too great a distance, and took to the woods. A single bird settled on a tree, from which I requested a friend in company to raise him, and brought him down. I fired at seven in the woods, and bagged five, making six out of eight shots effective. Shot used this day, No. 6, patent; and in all previous shooting No. 8;—the powder, Pigou and Wilkes's; and the charge of shot much less than I formerly used, and much less than any of my sporting friends use at present.—Should nothing occur to make it impossible, I promise you a correct account of my next year's shooting. Yours, respectfully, L.

ON LOADING THE RIFLE.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, February 16, 1831.

In the number of your Register for this month, your correspondent C. requests some information upon the subject of *parchment patches*, used in rifle shooting. As, I believe, I had the honor of suggesting the discovery to you, be good enough to inform him, that I procure the common parchment, such as old deeds or clippings, which abound at the scriveners, and with a round punch regulated to the size of the ball, I cut out as many as may be wanted for present use: when ready to load, I put one of the patches into the mouth, where, by the time the powder is put into the gun and the ball selected, it is sufficiently wet. I then place the patch over the muzzle, and after forcing the ball in, nick downwards, I find that all the impurities of the powder is carried with it; and, consequently, forced out on discharging the piece. I have fired upwards of one hundred times, and do believe that any number of successive shots may be fired without using the wiper. I have always used Dupont's Eagle, red labelled, powder, and the size of my ball is one hundred to the pound.

I am very much pleased with the observations of your correspondent on the use of the rifle, and would be willing to contribute towards resuscitating this "manly and gentlemanly amusement." The exercise in loading and running to and from the target, is certainly a rational, and, under proper regulations, a very safe and healthy amusement. If you form an association in the manner proposed, for the purpose of offering a premium for the best rifle, I am ready to join in the contribution. It will also give me pleasure to meet your association at any time they may convene for practising. As soon as I recover from an accident I will send you a card.

I remain yours, &c. J. M. S.

THE DOG.

Leonard Zolikoffer, a Swiss nobleman, who went to Paris on the conclusion of the Swiss union, as ambassador, had a large dog, whom, on his departure, he had ordered to be shut up for eight days; the dog was so, and yet at the end of eight days traced his way to Paris, (400 miles,) and on the day of audience made his way, all covered with mud, and leaped up, mad for joy, upon his master. In the family castle, at Thuringa, there is a painting of the story.—The dog is the only animal that dreams; he and the elephant the only animals that understand looks; the dog is the only animal that has been brought to speak. Leibnitz bears witness in his History of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, to a hound in Saxony, that could speak distinctly thirty words. A friend came to Moraut, the famous French surgeon, and entreated him as a mark of friendship, to attend his hound who had broken his leg. Moraut cured him, and in about four weeks after, as he was at breakfast, heard a whining and scratching at his door, and on opening it, beheld his old patient with another dog, who had broken his leg, making signs to be healed. Dogs are put to an amazing variety of uses. In Otaheite, they are fattened on bread and fruit for eating; in Kamschatka, they are used for drawing sledges; in Upper India for beasts of burden, as mules and pack-horses; by the Jesso Islanders for fishing. Blumenbach rather thinks that all the varieties of dogs do not come from one original sort.

[London paper.]

TO PRESERVE GUNS FROM SALT WATER.

For this recipe, says Hawker, I shall copy Mr. Daniel, from whom I took it.

“Three ounces of black lead, half a pound of hogs’ lard, one quarter of an ounce of camphor, boiled upon a slow fire; the gun barrels to be rubbed with this; and, after three days, wiped with a linen cloth. Twice in a winter will keep off the rust, which the salt water is otherwise sure to be continually bringing out from the iron.”

This recipe I had adopted, ever since taking it from Mr. Daniel’s “Rural Sports;” and, up to 1822, found it to answer infinitely better than any thing I had before tried.

In that year, however, I was recommended to use *mercurial ointment*, which, I find, gives less trouble, and answers quite as well, if not better.

When on the *sea*, always use *linseed* oil for every part of your gun, *except the works of the locks*; because *sweet* oil has not body enough to repel the effect of the salt water.

I have lately found this to answer so well as to become a very good substitute for the other dressings.

If the salt water should have stained your barrels, you will, I think, find yellow soap and warm water the best recipe to restore their colour.

REMEDY FOR DROPSY IN DOGS.

In the year 1827 a valuable setter dog, belonging to a friend, was seized with a severe dropsy. Having frequently had the benefit of his services in the field, I felt disposed to make some efforts for his cure, and, with the consent of his master, had him taken to my residence in the country. Previous to this he had been twice tapped, and considerable quantities of water drawn from him. This repeated operation, however, had been productive of no permanent benefit; for, on his arrival at my house, he was very much swollen, and so reduced in strength as to be incapable of walking a few yards without staggering and falling. I at first gave him some medicine, prepared, at my request, by a valued friend and eminent physician, which appeared to relieve the dog of all symptoms of disease. He was then incautiously permitted to go at large, and, from an indulgence, in warm weather, of his favourite habit of hunting, his disease returned upon him with increased violence. From an observation of the effects produced upon the horse, by being fed with Lucerne grass, I was induced to believe it might be usefully applied in the case of the dog. He was, accordingly, allowed no other drink than tea, made by pouring boiling water upon a small quantity of Lucerne, and given after becoming cool. After a short time the dog manifestly grew better, and was again permitted to go at large; and, in the expectation that a cure was effected, the use of the tea was discontinued. The disease, however, returned, and was subdued in the same manner as before—by the use of the tea as his exclusive drink. Again and again did the disease return, from a premature discontinuance of the tea; and again and again was it overcome by its renewed application. Determined to make a decided experiment, as to the virtue of the tea as radically curative, I at length kept the dog confined for several weeks, after every appearance of disease had left him; giving him no other drink. The consequence was his entire restoration to health. He was hunted, the ensuing season, with as much satisfaction as ever, and ultimately *died of excess of health*; having become so fat as to produce an apoplexy.

During the course of treatment above related, the dog was fed altogether upon coarse pieces of raw beef. His sufferings, during his complaint, were so distressing as to induce the expression of a wish, by almost every one who saw him, that he might be knocked in the head and put out of his misery. Several times I doubted whether or not to take this course, but rejoice that I did not; having had the gratification to find that my persevering efforts were eventually crowned with the most complete success.

Note.—The effects of the Lucerne are cathartic and powerfully diuretic.

H.

TO PRESERVE GUNNING CLOTHES FROM THE MOTH.

To preserve your gunning dresses, and indeed all other clothes, furs, &c. free from the moth, let them be sewed up in a bag of brown holland, or other linen, which, if sewn tight, and kept dry, will rarely fail to preserve them. But, if you wish to be doubly sure, you may put in the bag with them, equal quantities of camphor and carbonate of ammonia. A bladder filled with turpentine is another good remedy.

FALCONRY.

MR. EDITOR.

From what I have seen in some numbers of your Magazine, it may be presumed that a portion of your readers would find entertainment in the extract I send you from the last December number of the English Sporting Magazine.

"The two species of birds generally used in falconry are the slight falcon (*falco gentilis*) and the gos-hawk (*falco palumbarius*.) The former is called a long-winged hawk, or one of the lure; the latter, a short-winged hawk, or one of the fist. All hawks, according to the length of their wings, and to their mode of flight, belong to one or the other of these two classes. The slight falcon may either be taken from the nest (or *eyerie*, as it is called, from the German word for egg,) or may be caught when it has attained its full growth. It is then termed a passage-hawk. Slight falcons breed in cliffs in several parts of England, but are more abundant in Scotland and in the northern regions. The old birds, if not destroyed, return every year to the same nest.

"A cap of leather, called a *hood*, is to be put on the hawk's head the moment he is taken. It is so constructed as to prevent him from seeing, but allows him to feed, and may be put on or taken off at pleasure; but to *hood* a hawk (we are told) requires a degree of manual dexterity that is not easily acquired. Slips of light leather, seven or eight inches long and a quarter of an inch wide, are to be made fast to each of his legs. These are called *jesses*, and are to be fastened to a small swivel fixed to the end of a thong of leather three or four feet long, called a *leash*, so as easily to be detached from the swivel when the hawk is required to fly. The *jesses* always remain on his legs. He is also to be equipped with two light bells, fastened to his legs by two light pieces of soft leather, by the sound of which, when he is lost, we may be assisted in recovering him. A hawk is never to be touched by the hand but when it is absolutely necessary; but he must of course be held during these operations, care being taken not to break his feathers, or to do him any other injury. A block of solid wood, in the form of a truncated cone, one foot in height, eight or nine inches in diameter at the top, and large enough at the base not to be easily overturned, is the resting place of the hawk. A small staple is driven into the top, and to this he is to be tied, with sufficient length of leash to allow him to go from the block to the ground at pleasure.

"The following is the practice adopted by falconers in *partridge-hawking*:

"An open country is required for this sport. The falconers must be on horseback, provided with a steady pointer and one or two spaniels under good command. When a partridge is marked down, or pointed by the dog, the hawk is to be unhooded and cast off. He will fly round the falconer, and, if a good bird, mount to a considerable height—the higher the better. If he ranges to too great a distance, he may be made to incline inwards by the voice of the falconer, and by the lure; but these should be used with discretion: for it is much better that a flight should occasionally be lost from a hawk's ranging too far, than that his pitch should be lowered (as is often the case) by too much luring. This, and the not giving the hawk time to mount before the game is sprung, are very common faults in the management of slight falcons.

"It is by no means necessary that the hawk should be very near the birds when they rise. If he be within two or three hundred yards of them it will be near enough, provided that his pitch be high, and that his head be turned towards them.

"High ranging pointers are by far the best for this sport; for the birds will often lie to a dog when they will not suffer horsemen to approach them.

"When the dog points at a distance the hawk is to be cast off, as it will both prevent the birds from rising and give him time to mount. When the partridge rises the hawk will dart down to it with wonderful velocity, and either take it in the first flight, or force it to take refuge in a bush or hedge. In the latter case the hawk will make his point, that is, rise perpendicularly in the air over the spot where the bird got into covert. The falconer is now to attend solely to his hawk, and leave it to others to assist the dog in springing the bird. The hawk should *wait on* at a moderate distance, but his flight should not be lowered by an injudicious use of the lure.

"When the hawk has taken the partridge, the falconer alone is to approach him, at first walking round him at a distance with the greatest circumspection, and drawing near him by degrees, as he seems disposed to bear it. At length, by kneeling down, whistling as at the time of feeding, the arm may be extended gently (for all sudden emotions are to be avoided,) and by taking hold of the partridge, which the hawk will certainly not quit, he may be placed on the fist, still grasping his prey in his talons. The hawk is then to be hooded, after having been rewarded with the head of the partridge; or, if not required to fly again, he should be immediately fed.

"A great many partridges may be killed by means of the gos-hawk* in the beginning of the season, when the birds are young, and particularly in a dewy morning, as their wings becoming wet from having been driven into the hedges, they will be easily taken by the dogs.

"The females of almost every kind of hawk are considerably larger than the males. In the language of falconry the former are called *falcons*, and the latter *teircels*. These terms are applied to almost every species of hawk. Sir John Sebright regrets that this language should prevail, as it has led (he says) to many mistakes. The term falcon he considers should be applied, *par excellence*, to the *falco gentilis*—a distinction to which he is well entitled, by reason of his superior qualities as a bird of chase.

"Slight falcons, we are informed, take up their abode every year, from October or November until the spring, upon Westminster Abbey, and upon other churches in the metropolis: this appears to be well known to the London pigeon-fanciers, from the great havoc they make in their flights.

"Hawks are not susceptible of attachment to their keeper; nor do they, like the dog, pursue game for the pleasure of the sport. Hunger is in them the only inducement to action; and in a wild, as in a domestic state, they remain almost motionless when their hunger is satisfied. It is, therefore, by this appetite alone that hawks can be governed—it is the bridle that restrains them, and the spur that urges them to exertion; and it is, therefore, on the right management of this *primum mobile* that the success of the falconer must principally depend. Fresh raw beef is the best food for hawks. The quantity must depend upon the condition and behaviour of each individual bird, and will, of course, vary from day to day; but the average is about one-third of a pound of beef a day for a slight falcon, and for other hawks in proportion."

PROOF OF GOOD BREED.—When on his return from hunting on Wednesday last, Lord Petre heard a hound as if running a fox; his Lordship called to his whipper-in, and suggested that one of the hounds was absent, but, upon investigation, such was found not to be the case, the pack being complete. On going to the spot from whence the voice of the hound had been heard, it was discovered that a puppy (which, with others, was reared at Ingatestone) had been hunting a cub, and, to appearances for several hours, as the animals were lying within a yard of each other, both so completely knocked up that neither of them could make another effort. [Eng. pa.]

* The gos-hawk is a short-winged hawk, and is much larger than the slight falcon, from which it differs as much in its appearance as in its habits and modes of flying. The gos-hawk is termed a hawk of the fist, because it is from the fist, and not from the air, that he flies at his game.

MISERIES OF A SPORTSMAN'S WIFE.

MR. EDITOR:

Rosebud Hall, Fairfax county, Va. 1830.

I have naturally the sweetest temper in the world, and two of the most beautiful, as well as the best children, that ever were seen; and should enjoy the bounties which Providence has placed within my reach, if it were not for my husband. The unfeeling wretch is devoted to his dogs, his gun, his horses, his grog, and every thing but his wife. We never pass a day without some strife; altogether his fault, as I do not recollect that I ever was in fault in all my life: he provokes me so that I cannot keep my temper. Whenever I assert my rights, he replies: "Mrs. Rosebud, you are the very pink of perfection. I declare, my love, there is an infallibility about you, not to be found in any other woman." Now, Mr. Editor, this is true; but from the manner in which he says it, it is past endurance. The brute has a great objection to going in debt for any thing, except powder and shot, and whiskey; yet I am repeatedly telling him, a man's debts are proof of the confidence the public have in him; but he won't believe me. Every body, too, dislikes my children; though, I declare, they are the sweetest little darlings in all the world. An impudent fellow, the other day, struck up in my presence:

Two or three girls and two or three boys,
All ragged and dirty, and making a noise;
One bawling for this, and one squalling for that;
One kicking the dog, and one scolding the cat.

My husband had the impudence to laugh; but I soon stopped his mirth, by boxing the songster's ears. My brute most provokingly kept his temper; made me a low bow, and finished, as usual: "I declare, Mrs. Rosebud, you are the very pink of perfection." Now, is not this insufferable? Do, Mr. Editor, write to my husband, and advise him to subscribe to Sunday tracts as well as your Magazine; to change his company of fox hunting friends for decent young ministers of the gospel; his guns and fishing rods for more useful implements, or new furniture. "Do, Mr. Rosebud," said I to him, the other day, "change your French horn, with which you annoy the whole house, for a new piano. Our Juliana, you know, has a fine taste for music, which she gets from me; and you have two or three double barreled guns, which might be sold to make up the difference." He declared that guns and French horns made better music than pianos. I never was so shocked in all my life. I never have a genteel party, but half a dozen rough fox hunters are introduced; and, at my last, a very pious young minister of the gospel was nigh breaking his neck over Old Veto, the large pointer dog, which my husband will not suffer to be kicked out of the

house. The poor young man, in his vexation, slipt out an oath,* but I don't believe any body heard him but myself; and I very soon forgave him, he is so sweet and so good. Do, my dear good Mr. Editor, write to my husband; advise him to give up his fishing boats and his hounds; persuade him to drop his hunting acquaintances, and frequent the society of clergymen, except that old fox-hunting parson, Mr. Brothers; for I can't bear him. Above all, advise him to send our son Robin, a boy of as fine genius as you ever saw, to the Theological seminary, and our dear little Juliana to the dancing school, and you will, Mr. Editor, make me everlastingly happy.

JULIANA ROSEBUD.

THE CROSS FOX.

MR. EDITOR:

I have received your note, making inquiry about the cross fox,† of the north-west. In the Canadas, and in the region of the upper lakes, there are two kinds of foxes, not known to this part of the country. The largest, rarest, and most prized, is the silver grey fox; the skin of which is beautifully frosted, and "looks like spangles in a lady's hair." The pelt will command ten or twenty dollars at Detroit. The other is the cross fox, so called from its colour; and one would believe, at first, that it was produced by a cross of the common grey and red fox; but it is much larger than either, and superior to both in the fineness and quantity of its fur, and will sell for two dollars, when the grey and red will not bring fifty cents. They are either shot or taken in vile traps. I wish we had some hundreds on Factory hills and on the plains of Ravensworth; we would teach them music and give them fairer play.

In haste, yours.

G.

TO TRAP A FOX.

MR. EDITOR:

Elkton, Jan. 24, 1831.

Observing, since the snow, marks of great havoc amongst the partridges, by a fox, I attempted to capture the sly one, in the regular way, with my hounds. In one place he had devoured a whole covey, except their wings, they having been frozen, as we judged, from finding one that was stiff without any marks of injury about it. As the snow, however, bore his weight and broke through with the dogs, it was

* He only called the dog "*son of a bitch*," which is true, you know.

† [The fur of the "*cross fox*" was an item in the "Prices Current," of various commodities, at Rochester, N. Y. which attracted our notice in a newspaper of that town. We should be very glad to get and pay for a large well prepared skin of both varieties. We should think they would make for ladies nice, clean, soft, last steps before stepping into bed.]

found impossible to take him in that way; and, therefore, as the only means of stopping his career of plunder and pillage, we baited a snare with a dead partridge; and, the next day, the dogs struck his drag, near the barn, and after some time bore away towards the trap. Approaching it, I saw something of reddish colour, flirting and jumping; but an intervening bank of snow rendered the view somewhat indistinct. I instantly determined to draw off my trusty dogs, alighted, and armed myself with the means of resisting their impetuosity; meaning not to save, but to bag him for another day's sport. On coming to the snare, full of these anticipations, behold—there, in lieu of sly reynard, who had passed without “putting his foot into it,” we found a *large hen hawk*, that measured, from tip to tip of its wings, *four feet eight and a half inches!!* W.

MORTALITY AMONGST FOX HOUNDS.

[We understand that ravages have been made, in some of the best packs of hounds, in Fairfax county, Virginia. They have expired in painful convulsions, occasioned, as it is supposed, by eating some poisonous matter; and we think it probable, that to the same cause may be ascribed what has been termed hydrophobia, amongst so many of the canine race, lately, on Elkridge. Whatever it may be, it is worthy of investigation; as, after a fine horse, confining the remark of course to quadrupeds, we do not know a heavier loss than that of a *well broke, true, close running fox hound, of good bottom*, that has “over’d” the distemper. Out of a dozen that are whelped, not one such, on an average, comes into the field. Of a famous pack, in the neighbourhood first referred to, not more than four or five good dogs have survived. The old slut, sent in by Mr. Adair, from Ireland; and her two pups, ten weeks old, are registered amongst those who have literally “gone to earth.”]

A REMARKABLE BREED OF DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Jefferson Barracks, Feb. 2, 1831.

By way of contribution to your very interesting Magazine, I will endeavour to give you a sketch of a remarkable breed of dogs we have in this country. Close (the sire of these precocious dogs) is the property of Capt. M. of the army; he is *much under the size of pointers and setters generally*; of a dark iron grey colour; and the most striking and pleasing feature in his appearance is his lively and brilliant black eye; having something amorous or roguish in its glance. His pups, even out of cur sluts, have evinced the traits of a pointer or setter in the highest degree. I possessed a pup of Close, out of a half pointer

and spaniel slut, which, at three months old, was as staunch, and ranged or beat as well as any dog I ever saw at two years old. Accident made known to me his uncommon precocity. While riding one day I suddenly missed my pup, and, on looking round, I saw him, some forty or fifty yards off, at a *dead set*. Surprised and scarcely believing what I saw, I dismounted and approached him with great care; after fully satisfying myself that he really was pointing, I urged him to flush his game, but not a peg would he move; I, therefore, stepped forward, and, to my surprise, sprung a large covey of partridges. He was then just three months old. I ever after hunted and shot over him in preference to my oldest and best dogs. I have often seen him, while in the very act of picking up a dead bird to bring to me, come to a *firm point*. For speed and staunchness I never saw his superior. He died, when four months old, by that cursed plague of the canine race, the distemper. Nearly all of the above breed will *point a fly*, a pigeon, or even a frog, at four and five weeks old.

The above breed of dogs has attracted so much attention among sportsmen, that some have doubts to which species to place or class them in, that of the setter or pointer. They have, generally, the long soft hair of the former, but all the docility and affectionate fidelity of the latter.

G. A.

DEER HUNTING AND TROUT FISHING ON LONG ISLAND.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, Jan. 30, 1831.

It is not, perhaps, generally known that Long Island is one of the finest sporting countries in the world. The New York market is supplied, in a great measure, with game and fish from that island; and even the canvass back duck is found in the greatest plenty. As to deer, I have hunted for twenty years, and there are now full as many, if not more, than there used to be when I first commenced hunting; and I never found any trout fishing to compare with the Long Island fishing. The only game that has decreased is the grouse, which has become almost entirely extinct.

On the 26th of September, 1828, I left New York for Islip, fifty miles; and the next morning, at 7 o'clock, left Snedikor's tavern, an excellent house, by the way, to take my stand on the river, accompanied by a man from the house, who was to take an upper stand; Snedikor having driven to the west with the dogs. I had been about an hour on my stand, when I heard a boat coming up the stream, in which was the person who kept the house at the river; and, as the dogs were then coming from the west, I cautioned him to make no noise; and he had hardly turned the bend above me when he met the deer coming down the stream, and shot him—as fine a buck, for the

season, as ever I saw. As the day was remarkably hot, we returned to the house at 9 o'clock; having been absent two hours.

The next morning, Snedikor having driven to the east with the dogs, I took an upper stand; Jackson, the person who killed the deer the day before, below me; and an old black man, an excellent hunter, above me. In about an hour I heard a deer coming down the stream; he, however, turned out before he came in sight of me. I soon heard the man above fire, and, in a few minutes, Jackson also. After waiting a short time, the black man came down in the boat, with a large buck; and, on joining Jackson, he had killed a doe: the dogs then going east with another. As we thought we had enough for that day, we returned home at 10 o'clock; absent three hours. The next day we killed a fine buck fawn, by 11 o'clock; and I returned to New York with three fine saddles of venison; having lived on venison and wild fowl during the four days' absence from this city, and my whole expenses did not amount to ten dollars.

I have myself, during a residence on Long Island, killed five deer in six days' hunting; two in one day. The stand above me was that day occupied by a captain in our navy, and a small deer jumped into the brook, in sight of me, and ran up the stream. Before I had laid my gun down, I found a noble buck coming down, which I shot down; and had hardly reloaded and drawn the buck out of the water, before a spike horned buck came up the stream to me, which I also killed. We got four deer that day;—the saddle of the buck weighed 86 lbs. but it was some time before Capt. R. would acknowledge that the deer had gone past him without his firing;—he not liking to hurt the little creature.

As to trout fishing, in the year 1812, on the 11th of March, Alderman B. and myself, killed in Carman's pond, at the Fire place, 68 miles from New York, 46 trout in two hours, which weighed rising 70 lbs.; the largest 3 lbs., and one has since been taken in the mill tail, at the same place, which weighed 14½ lbs.

Long Island is the only part of our state, where, in deer hunting, it is lawful to use dogs; and a very good breed of dogs is kept there. I have two now on the Island, which were brought from Virginia, and the slut is the finest nosed animal I ever knew. I had also a stag hound; he would take no notice of a fox track, but on deer was superior to any dog I ever hunted with. I have known him take a buck through five ponds and streams when every other dog gave it up, and it seemed almost impossible for a deer to lose him. The bay at Islip is about five miles broad, and a buck was killed in the bay by some persons who were fishing a mile from the shore, and Rolla was taken up by the same boat; both the buck and himself making for the beach.

Persons acquainted with the country can follow the dogs on horse-back very well, and I very seldom take a stand unless we are so short handed as not to be able to man them. The range for deer on the island, extends about 50 miles in length, by eight to ten miles broad, about the centre of the island. The time of hunting by law, from 1st of August to 1st January.

Yours, &c. X.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, June 22, 1830.

The following anecdote was told me some years since by an officer of high rank in the United States Army, as having occurred when he was a student at West Point. From its singularity you may deem it worthy of a corner in the Turf Register.

HOW TO CATCH A TARTAR.

I crossed the Hudson opposite the Point one morning on a shooting expedition, without much success. The day was sultry, and I had seated myself at the foot of a steep hill; not long had I remained in this situation, when my attention was engaged by a large fowl hawk (*falco-galinivorus*) hovering above me in the air; suddenly the bird stooped upon its quarry—if successfully I knew not, as I observed nothing in its talons—perhaps the distance was too great. The bird rose easily and gracefully until it had attained some considerable elevation, when it began a spiral movement, wheeling upwards and gradually lessening the circumference of its gyrations, until arriving at a point, it suddenly ceased, and came rapidly down in a perpendicular line. All its evolutions had been so very singular that I had not removed my eyes from the object; I sprang to my feet, and ran to meet it in its descent; it struck the earth a few yards from me, and I distinctly saw a weasel (*mustela erminea*, L.) spring from under the bird and escape into an adjoining thicket. I lifted the hawk—it was dead; a fresh hole or wound in the body under the wing, plainly discovered what had caused its death. The weasel had probably turned under the gripe of his foe, and gnawed into its vitals. The pain no doubt had occasioned the strange movements I had witnessed. But whether the bird continued to cling to its prey, or the animal through instinct clung to the bird, to aid him in his descent from this unnatural elevation, by breaking his fall, must be left to conjecture.

I have given you the substance of this singular occurrence. You may rely on the verity of the anecdote.

Yours, &c.

J. T. J.

[Truly it is a curious anecdote, and might be made to "point a moral, or adorn a tale," had one the pen of Æsop to turn it to account.]

TROUT FISHING.

The Augusta (Geo.) Courier tells a pretty fair story about a catfish tow, and a horseback ride on a sturgeon, which we will quote at the end of this chapter, premising, however, that we protest against this profanation of the term "trout fisher." A "*trout fisher*" with a *hand* line fastened round his leg! How monstrous! This would indeed be like what the surly Dr. Johnson irreverently compared a real disciple of the angle to—a rod, with a fool at one end and a worm at the other. By the way, Sir Humphrey Davy, in his delightful "*Salmonia*," has extracted more genuine philosophy from a trout-brook, than ever the Doctor did from his *tea*, were it all put into one grand reservoir.

But to return to our Georgia contemporary, who talks about trout fishing as if they really had trout in Georgia. We believe the beautiful leopard of the brook is not found south of Pennsylvania, and not there in perfection. In the ponds and lagoons of Georgia there is, however, a fine fish for the angle, though not very choice for the table, denominated trout, which we have often taken with great pleasure. It resembles our bass, except that it is bright and silvery, without stripes, or it comes nearer to the white fish of the lakes. It is a little hog-backed, and in form resembles a brook trout considerably, but has no very distinct spots, and the flesh is white.—The animal sometimes rises to ten or fifteen pounds.—It will not take the fly, and is caught by a live bait, fastened to the hook back of the dorsal fin, which ought to be played with a rod and reel, but never by hand.—When a strong fish of this species strikes, he will give you fine play, and exercise all your skill to keep him from breaking you. He kills, however, much easier than the "monarch."

But there is no comparison, none at all, between sitting with your rod in a shallop, in one of the low, marshy lagoons of the south, surrounded by huge alligators sunning themselves lazily upon the blackened logs that float upon the turbid water, whose sluggish surface is not unfrequently rippled by the darting of the deadly moccasin hissing past you—and treading the verdant banks of some beautiful, rippling brook in New England; gurgling and leaping in its living course to the ocean, with its cool retreat for its watery tenant, "under the shade of melancholy boughs," or amid the still water of an eddying pool. Here you may watch your delicious prey, as he rises to the surface, elastic as a bubble, and just breaks the water with his motly fin, as he seizes the careless fly that sports within his range. Then drop the artificial bait, just above the ripple, as gently as a falling gossamer—you have him; but beware you do not strike too soon, and take care that your eagerness to land the struggling

victim, does not spoil your sport. Give him play, only guarding against his entangling you around a root or weed, and he is yours. The tension of the line, while he is fast, compels him to close his gills, and in that condition the functions of respiration are suspended. He grows weaker and weaker, until he lays panting on his side, with his brilliant spots spangling the surface of the stream. Even then, if you have not the hand-net to pass gently under him, be cautious how you land him, or one desperate struggle will leave you snoodless and reproaching yourself for having lost the *biggest fish* ever hooked; for it is a remarkable fact that anglers invariably *lose* the largest fish!

Should any sentimentalist declare that this is killing the poor fish in a cruel manner, we can assure them, on the authority of as great a philosopher as Sir Humphrey Davy, that if it is only done scientifically, it is as pleasureable as being tickled to death. In fact, the cold blood of a fish and the absence of nerves, render him insensate, comparatively, and the gradual fainting death which he meets when played in the water, is less painful (if he suffer any pain, which is doubtful) than to draw him suddenly from his element, and leave him to expire in the atmosphere. Seneca in the bath did not expire more gently than the "monarch" yields his life under the gradual suspension of respiration procured by the scientific process of drowning. 'Tis only when the delicate creature is torn with ruthless violence from the stream, that our sensibilities should be excited.

FIGHT BETWEEN TWO TIGERS AND A LION IN THE TOWER.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock yesterday morning, as the man whose duty it is to clean the wild beasts at the Tower was in the execution of that office, he inadvertently raised a door in the upper tier of cells, which separated the den of a huge lion from one in which there were a Bengal royal tiger and tigress. At sight of each other the eyes of the animals sparkled with rage. The lion instantly erected his mane, and, with a tremendous roar, sprang at the tiger. The tiger was equally eager for the combat, and, in a paroxysm of fury, flew at his assailant, whilst the tigress fiercely seconded her mate. The roaring and yelling of the combatants resounded through the yards, and excited in all the various animals the most lively demonstrations of fear or rage. The timid tribes shivered with dread, and ran round their cages shrieking with terror, whilst the other lions and tigers, with bears, leopards, panthers, wolves, and hyenas, flew round their dens, shaking the bars with their utmost strength, and uttering the most terrific cries. The lion fought most bravely, but was evidently over-matched, having to contend with two adversaries not more than a

year from the woods, whilst he had been upwards of seven years in confinement. Still the battle raged with doubtful success, until the tiger seized the lion by the throat, and flung him on his back, when, after rolling over each other several times, the exasperated tigress pinned her enemy against the veranda. In that situation the prostrate lord of the forest still struggled with an indomitable spirit, roaring with agony and rage. By this time, however, some iron rods had been heated, the red-hot ends of which were now applied to the mouths and nostrils of the infuriated tigers, who were by this means forced to relinquish their grasp; but no sooner was the separation effected than the lion and tiger seized in their mouths, the one the upper, and the other the lower jaw of his antagonist, biting and tugging at each other with deadly fury. So excited was their animosity that it was with great difficulty, by the insertion into their nostrils of the glowing iron, they could be disengaged, and the lion driven back to his cell, the door of which was instantly closed upon him. The battle lasted full half an hour. The tiger in the last onset lost one of his tusks, but the poor lion was very severely punished. [*London pa.*

PUGILISM IN CHINA.

The art of self-defence is regularly taught in China. Tracts are printed which would in all probability, accompanied by their woodcuts, amuse the fancy in England, though the Chinese have no pitched battles that we ever heard of. The first lesson for a Chinese boxer consists in winding his long tail tight round his head, stripping himself to the buff, then placing his right foot foremost, and with all his might giving a heavy thrust with his right fist against a bag suspended for that purpose. He is directed to change hands and feet alternately, restraining his breath, and boxing the bag of sand right and left for hours together. This exercise the fancy call "thumping down walls and overturning parapets." In the second lesson the pugilist grasps in each hand a heavy mass of stone—and having stripped, and arranged his tail as before, he practises thrusting out at arms' length, these weights, right and left, till he is tired. This lesson is called "the golden dragon thrusting out his claws." Next comes "a crow stretching out his wings—a dragon issuing forth from his door—a drunken China-man knocking at your door—a hungry tiger seizing a lamb—a hawk clawing a sparrow—a crane and muscle reciprocally embarrassed," and other specimens of fanciful nomenclature, for divers feats of pugilism.

[*Canton Reg.*

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1831.

<i>Name and colour.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>	<i>Place of standing.</i>	<i>Terms.</i>		<i>Address of owner, agent, &c.</i>
				<i>Sea.</i>	<i>Ins.</i>	
Arab.	Sir Archy.	Bet Bounce.	Near Gallatin, Tenn.	\$35	\$50	H. M. Cryer.
American Eclipse.	Duroc.	Miller's Damsel.	Long Island, N. Y.	50		John R. Snediker.
Bolivar, br.	Sir Hal.	By Old Diomed.	Franklin, Ohio.	10	20	James M. Goodwyn.
Boxer, b. h.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Druid.		12.50		G. Coffeen, Jr.
Chance Medley, g.	Imp. Chance.	By Young Diomed.	Hoosick falls, N. Y.			H. Herrington, or W. Bishop.
Contention.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Dare Devil.	Franklin, Tenn.			
Corporal Trim, ch.	Sir Archy.	By Old Diomed.	Amherst c. h. Va.	15	20	J. Powell.
Eclipse of the West, ch.	Duroc.	By imp. Moggy Slamerkin.	Piqua, Ohio.			George Allen.
Exton Eclipse, b.	American Eclipse.	By Exton.	Kennebec co. Me.	15	20	
Forrester, ch.	Sir Alfred.	Hornet mare.	Frederick, Md.	12	20	Jacob Powder, Jr.
Gohanna, b. h.	Sir Archy.	Merino Ewe.	Near Richmond, Va.	50	60	John M. Botts.
Giles Scroggins, b.	Sir Archy.	Lady Bedford.	Newbern, N. C.	15	25	Stephen Sampson.
Hanover.	Bussorah.	By Sir Archy.	Charlestown, Va.	12		Edward J. Smith.
Henry II. ch.	Henry.	Dam of Sir Lovell.	Cambridge, N. Y.	10		Edward Long.
Hiazim, ch.	Sir Archy.	Polly Hopkins's dam.	Near Boydtown, Va.	30		John C. Goode.
Jefferson, br.	Virginian.	Old Favourite.	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	20		
Jerry, gr.	Pacolet.	By Top Gallant.	Near Pulaski, Tenn.	30		Hugh Long.
John Hancock, b.	Roanoke.	Roanoka.	Oatland Mills, Va.	10	45	George Carter.
John Richards, b.	Sir Archy.	By Ratler.	Centreville, and Easton, Md.	20	25	
John Stanley, b.	Sir Hal.	Ariadne.	Lancaster, Pa.	20		Edward Parker.
Leviathan, ch. (imp.)	Muley.	By Windle.	Gallatin, Tenn.	75		George Elliott.
Lafayette, b. h.	Old Conqueror.	Julia.	Near Franklin, Tenn.	15		Hollon Davis.
Maryland Eclipse, ch.	American Eclipse.	Lady of the Lake.	Elkton, Md.	20	30	Samuel Briscoe.
Messenger Duroc, ch.	Duroc.	Vicenta.	Batavia, N. Y.	15	20	E. Stevens.
Monsieur Tonson.	Pacolet.	By Top Gallant.	Northampton, co. N. C.	50	75	Wm. Moody.

Marion.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Citizen.	Near Halifax, N. C.	35	50	Benj. S. Long.
Mohecan, b.	Young Top Gallant.	By Telegraph.	Hagerstown, Md.	25	40	Edward Wyatt.
Merlin, b.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Bedford.	Greensville co. Va.	30	50	Robert Hurt.
Medley, g.	Sir Hal.	Old Reality.	Halifax c. h. Va.	10		Horace Royster.
Partizan, b.	Virginian.	Diomedan.	Granville c. h. N. C.	30	50	Duke W. Sumner.
Pacific, b.	Sir Archy.	Eliza.	Nashville, Tenn.	35	50	E. Merritt.
Roanoke, b.	Sir Archy.	Lady Bunbury.	Lawrenceville, Va.	15	30	Henry A. Tayloe.
Ravenswood, br.	Sir Harry.	Dutchess.	Near Port Conway, Va.	20		N. Lufborough.
Rob Roy, ch.	Gracelus.	Lady Bunbury.	Near Upperville, Va.	20	30	Jefferson Minor.
Roderick, gr.	Winter Arabian.	By Lorenzo.	Winchester, Ohio.	30	40	Abraham Spears.
Red Rover, ch.	Sir Charles.	Shepherdess.	Near Miller's tav'n, Va.	25		Wm. Terry.
Ratler, ch.	Sir Archy.	By Robin Redbreast.	Bourbon co. Ken.	15		Edward Parker.
Shakspeare, b.	Virginian.	By Shenandoah.	Liberty, Va.	30		Martin Clark.
Sir Aaron.	Sir Charles.	Pawnee.	Lancaster, Pa.	30		Thos. Barry & J. C. Guild.
Sir Charles Pinckney.	Pacolet.	Madam Tonson.	Near Nashville, Tenn.	30		Wm. Gibbons, New York.
Sir Henry.	Sir Harry.	By imp. Saltram.	Gallatin, Tenn.	25		Philip J. Burrus.
Sir Hal, br.	Pacolet.	By Top Gallant.	Elizabethtown, N. J.	20		Samuel Davenport.
Sir Richard, gr.	Virginian.	By Sir Archy.	Murfreesboro', Tenn.	25		Benj. Luckett.
Sidi Hamet, br.	Contention.	By Sir Harry.	Lexington, Ken.	45	70	Benj. Luckett.
Snow Storm, b.	Sir Archy.	Nancy Air.	Near Danville, Ken.	25		George W. Johnson.
Sea Gull, b.	Hamlingtonian.	Old Crop.	Near Frankfort, Ken.	50	75	James L. Bradley.
Sir John.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Citizen.	Chesterfield co. Va.	20		John Minge.
Sir Charles, ch.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Robin Redbreast.	Near Lexington, Ken.	25		Thos. J. Simpson.
Sumpter.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Saltram.	Charles city co. Va.	20	20	Bela Badger.
Timoleon.	Sir Solomon.	By Hickory.	Lexington, Ken.	15		H. Herrington, W. Bishop.
Trumpator.	Sir Charles.	By Sir Archy.	Whitepost, Va.	30	50	Col. John Tucker.
Traveller, ch.	Magistrate.	By Diamond.	Bristol, Pa.	40	50	G. W. Yager.
Valentine, (imp.)	American Eclipse.	Princess.	Hoosick falls, N. Y.	25		T. P. Andrews.
Warsaw, ch.	Old Truffle.	Helen.	Near Harrisville, Va.			
Winter Arabian.	Silverheels.	Aurora.	Barboursville, Va.			
Young Truffle, (imp.)			Near Washington, D.C.			
Zamor, gr.						

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

WINNERS OF KING'S PLATES IN ENGLAND, FROM WHOM ARE DESCENDED THE AMERICAN STOCK OF BLOOD HORSES.—*Taken from the English Turf Herald.*

At Winchester.

Owners.	Sires.	Dams.
1746. Mr. Panton's Sloe, - -	Crab.	Childers mare.
1787. Mr. Bullock's Rockingham,	Highflyer.	Purity.
1788. Lord Egremont's Driver,	Trentham.	Coquette.
1790. Prince of Wales' Pegasus,	Eclipse.	Bosphorus mare.
1796. Mr. Delme's Gabriel,	Dorimant.	Highflyer mare.
1800. Prince of Wales' Knowsley, five years old;	Sir Peter;	Capella.
1801. Mr. Concannon's Sir Harry, six years old;	Sir Peter;	Matron.

The three last were imported to America.

At Salisbury.

1746. Mr. Panton's Sloe,	Crab.	Childers mare.
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At Warwick.

1800. Mr. Lockley's Robin Redbreast, (imp.) four years old; Sir Peter; Wren.

City Bowl at Salisbury.

1768. Count Laurigais' Gimcrack,	Cripple.	Miss Eliot.
1769. Mr. Wildman's Eclipse,	Marske.	Spiletta.

Of the Doncaster St. Leger.

1787. Lord Hamilton's Spadille,	Highflyer.—6 started.
1795. Sir C. Turner's Hambletonian,	King Fergus.—8 started.
1823. Mr. Watt's Barefoot, (imp.)	Tramp.—12 started.

But at the false start, in which Barefoot ran the whole distance, and came out second, 27 were mounted, being 84 subscribers.

Of the Derby, at Epsom.

1780. Sir Charles Bunbury's Diomed, (imp.) Florizel.—9 started; 36 subscribers.

1795. Sir F. Standish's Spread Eagle, (imp.) Volunteer.—11 started; 45 subscribers.

1798. Mr. Cookson's Sir Harry, (imp.) Sir Peter.—10 started; 37 subscribers.

1799. Sir F. Standish's Archduke, (imp.) Sir Peter.—11 started; 33 subscribers.

RACING CALENDAR.

MOUNT PLEASANT (*Maury Co. Tenn.*) FALL RACES.

Commenced October 27, 1830.

First day, three mile heats, jockey club purse, \$300; entrance \$50; entries:

Mr. Henry Smith's ch. f. Anvalina, three years old, by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet, - - - - 1 1

Mr. Carter's gr. f. Betsey Saunders, three years old, by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet, - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, Betsey Saunders drawn up after running 2d mile.—Track heavy; dust to the top of the hoof.

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$250; entrance \$25; entries:
 Maj. Upshaw's ch. c. Teague O'Regan, four years old, by Virginian, - - - - - 1 1
 Mr. Carter's gr. f. Betsey Saunders, three years old, by Stockholder, - - - - - 2 2
 Mr. O. Shelby's gr. f. Fortuna, four years old, by Pacolet, - - - - - 3 3
 Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 1 s.

Third day, sweepstake, \$25 entrance; entries:
 Mr. W. H. Hunter's b. f. by Roanoke, - - - - - 1 1
 Maj. Vail's ch. c. by Bluster, - - - - - 2 2
 Col. Stockard's ch. c. Jo Chumley, - - - - - 3 dis.

WESLEY NIXON, *Secretary*.

ST. CATHARINE'S COURSE (*Near Natchez, Miss.*) RACES.

Commenced on Dec. 8th, 1830.

First day, purse \$650; three horses entered, at \$50 each; three mile heats.

A. L. Bingaman's gr. c. Red Rover, four years old, by Pacolet.

Win. H. Chambers's gr. c. Medley, four years old, by Palafox.

Charles Perkins's gr. g. Blind Boy, four years old, by Palafox.

Red Rover, - - - - - 1 1

Medley, - - - - - 2 2

Blind Boy, - - - - - fell and distanced.

Second day, Dec. 9th, 1830; purse \$320; four horses entered, at \$30 each; two mile heats.

A. L. Bingaman's ch. f. Severity, three years old, by Napoleon.

Lemuel P. Gustine's b. m. Rebecca, five years old, by Palafox.

Charles Perkins's b. c. Wilder, four years old, by Palafox.

Wm. H. Chambers's b. c. Pilot, three years old, by Palafox.

Severity, - - - - - 1 1

Pilot, - - - - - 4 2

Rebecca, - - - - - 2 dr.

Wilder, - - - - - 3 bol.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 11 s.

Second day, December 10th, 1830; purse \$250; one mile heats; four horses entered:

Wm. H. Chambers's gr. c. Medley, four years old, by Palafox.

A. L. Bingaman's b. f. Tachehana, (or Skipping Fawn) two years old, by Bertrand.

Charles Perkins's gr. g. Blind Boy, four years old, by Palafox.

Lemuel P. Gustine's b. m. Rebecca, five years old, by Palafox.

Medley, - - - - - 3 2 1 1

Tachehana, - - - - - 2 1 2 2

Blind Boy, - - - - - 4 3 3 dis.

Rebecca, - - - - - 1 dr.

The weather was fair and mild, and a respectable assemblage attended the turf; fine sport was afforded. The track is exactly one mile in length, and was, with a slight exception, in good order.

J. B.

MONROE (*Walton county, Geo.*) RACES.

Commenced Tuesday, 21st December, 1830.

First day, jockey club purse; three mile heats; three subscribers.

John P. Hightower's gr. h. Florizel, by Bucephalus; five years old.

John G. Colbert's ch. f. Jane Cook, by Muckle John, out of a Florizel mare; three years old.

Wm. B. Bell's ch. h. Van Buren, by Carolinian, out of a Bedford mare; four years old.

1st heat won by Florizel; taking the lead and preserving it throughout. Jane Cook close behind, and Van Buren within distance.

2d heat again won by Florizel, in handsome style; Van Buren just in rear, and Jane Cook within distance.

Weather very unfavourable, and turf in bad order.

Second day, jockey club purse; two mile heats; three subscribers.

Wm. B. Bell's b. f. Maria, by Carolinian, out of a Bedford mare; five years old.

Maj. Colbert's ch. h. Little John, by Muckle John, out of a Gallatin mare; four years old.

P. G. Morrow's b. c. Sir Archibald, by Greyhound, out of an Archibald mare; three years old.

1st heat. Maria took the lead within the first quarter, and maintained it.

2d heat. Maria again took the lead, beating her opponents with ease.

Third day, a sweepstake; one mile heats; two subscribers.

Wm. B. Bell's b. f. Jennette, by Bucephalus, out of a Diomed and Medley mare.

Maj. Colbert's Little John, by Muckle John.

1st and 2d heats won by Jennette. Little John bolted both heats.

ADAMS COUNTY (*Miss.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

St. Catharine's course, December 29, 1830.

First day, purse \$700; four mile heats.

O. Shelby's ch. c. Tom Fletcher, three years old, by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet, - - - - - 1 1

A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. Henry Clay, three years old, by Napoleon; dam by Paddy Carey, - - - - - 2 2

Charles Perkins's gr. g. Blind Boy, four years old, by Palafox, 3 dis.

Purse won easily by Tom Fletcher; on whom the whip was never drawn. Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 33 s.—2d, the same.—Heavy track.

Second day, for a purse of \$340; three mile heats.

O. Shelby's b. c. Volcano, three years old, by Stockholder; dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, - - - - - 1 1

Wm. H. Chambers's b. c. Pilot, three years old, by Palafox; dam Kate, by Conqueror, - - - - - 2 dis.

This was no race; Volcano (who could have made it in good time,) running under a hard pull.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 34 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 26 s.—Track very heavy.

Third day, two mile heats; three entries:

O. Shelby's b. f. Anvalina Smith, three years old, by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet, - - - - - 1 1

A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. Henry Clay, three years old, by Napoleon; dam by Paddy Carey, - - - - - 2 dr.

Charles Perkins's gr. g. Blind Boy, four years old, - 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.

On the Saturday following, January 1st, 1831, was ran a match race, three mile heats, between Col. A. L. Bingaman's gr. c. Red Rover, four years old, by Pacolet, dam by Whip; and Mr. William H. Chambers's gr. c. Medley, three years old, by Palafox, dam Miss Bailey, by imp. Boaster.—This was the only race worth witnessing during the meeting; it being between two of our best colts, and was closely contested throughout. Bets, at starting, 2 to 1 on Red Rover. The Rover took the track, and kept it in handsome style for two miles, when Medley, by hard running, passed him, on the outside, and won the heat by half a length.

Second heat.—Betting was now even, and considerable sums were set; a few banterers were made, at the moment of starting, of 2 to 1 on Medley.

Rover again took the track, which he was compelled to yield after a mile's run. Medley won the heat by a few feet. This race was for \$500 aside; and although the course was, on this occasion, in fine order, yet ours is a track on which it is difficult to make good time.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 2 s.

L. P. GUSTINE, }
I. J. HUGHES, } *Timers.*

I. J. HUGHES, *Secretary.*

COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES.

Second meeting. January 12th, 1831.

First day, four mile heats; purse \$475; course 1 mile 10 feet.

B. F. Taylor's ch. f. Betsey Robbins, by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion; four years old, - - - 4 2 1 1

T. Watson's (of Tree hill) ch. f. Gabriella, by Sir Archy; dam by Belle-air; four years old, - - - 2 1 2 2

M. L. Hammond's ch. f. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon; dam by Sea Gull; four years old, - - - 1 3 3 3

J. R. Spann's b. m. Coquette, by Sir Richard; dam by Virginius; five years old, - - - 4 dr.

R. Adams's b. c. Orphan Boy, by Bertrand; dam by Sir Archy; three years old, - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 13 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 32 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 22 s.—4th heat, 8 m. 45 s.—Turf very heavy from rain.

Second day, three mile heats; purse \$356.

R. Singleton's ch. f. Clara Fisher, by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion; three years old, - - - 1 1

T. Watson's (of Tree hill) ch. f. Jemima Wilkinson, by Sir Archy; dam by Jack Andrews; three years old, - - - 2 2

M. Smith's ch. g. Sweeper, by Hephestion; dam by Sertorius; three years old, - - - dis.

Col. Spann's b. c. Van Buren, by Sea Gull; three years old, - - - dis.

M. L. Hammond's gr. m. Eliza Splotch, by Sir Archy; dam by Collector; five years old, - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 11 s.—Course much improved since yesterday.

Third day, two mile heats; purse \$237.

T. Watson's (of Tree hill) ch. c. Andrew Jackson, by Sir Charles; dam by Herod; three years old, - - - 2 1 1

Col. Spann's b. f. Little Venus, by Sir William; dam by Virginius; three years old, - - - 4 4 2

M. Smith's ch. f. Mary Francis, by Director; dam by Gallatin; four years old, - - - 3 2 3

Mr. Brown's ch. g. Pelham, by Kosciusko; dam by Bedford; four years old, - - - 1 3 4

R. Adams's ch. f. Sally Bailey, by Murat; three years old, 5 5 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 3 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 5 s.

Fourth day, handicap; three mile heats; purse \$420.

T. Watson's (of Tree hill) ch. f. Jemima Wilkinson, (a feather) 1 1

M. S. Hammond's gr. m. Eliza Splotch, 90 lbs. - 3 2

Col. Spann's b. m. Coquette, 90 lbs. - 2 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 11 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 16 s.

N. RAMSAY, *Secretary.*

Officers for 1831:

P. M. BUTLER, *President.*

J. P. TAYLOR, }
J. MARTIN, } *Vice Presidents.*

N. RAMSAY, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

WILMINGTON (N. C.) RACES.

Commenced on Wednesday, the 26th January.

First day, three mile heats; the following horses were entered:

Wm. B. Meares's ch. h. McDuff, the property of R. H. Jones, of Warrenton, by Washington; dam by Sir Archy; five years old.

F. J. Swann's gr. g. Rob Roy, by Moore's Archy; five years old.

E. Davis's Black Snake, by Bennehan's Archy; dam by Citizen; four years old.

McDuff,	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
Rob Roy,	-	-	-	-	3	1	2
Black Snake,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 45 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 7 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 15 s.

Second day, two mile heats; entries:

Wm. B. Meares's ch. h. Tom Brown, the property of R. H. Jones; by Washington; dam by Constitution; five years old.

E. Davis's gr. g. Scare Dog, four years old.

F. J. Swann's b. f. Phillis, by Marion; four years old.

Wm. Cooper's b. c. Sam Patch, by Democrat; dam by Saladin; three years old.

Tom Brown,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Scare Dog,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Phillis,	-	-	-	-	3	bol.	
Sam Patch,	-	-	-	-	dis.		

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 14 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 9 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 24 s.

Third day, one mile heats, best two in three; entries:

F. J. Swann's b. m. Polly Martin, by Bennehan's Archy; dam by Dion; four years old.

E. Davis's Ready Money, by Timoleon; dam by Citizen; aged.

N. L. Mitchell's b. f. Kitty Clover, by Democrat; dam Sea Gull; four years old.

Polly Martin,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Ready Money,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Kitty Clover,	-	-	-	-	3	3	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 4 s.

Fourth day, one mile heats, best three in five; entries:

F. J. Swann's Rob Roy.

E. Davis's Black Snake.

N. L. Mitchell's Sam Patch.

Wm. Cooper's Slap Bang, by Moore's Archy; six years old.

Rob Roy,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	1
Slap Bang,	-	-	-	-	4	4	2	2
Black Snake,	-	-	-	-	1	3	3	dis.
Sam Patch,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dr.	

Track very heavy. Sam Patch, in the 2d day's race, was drawn, which, on this course, is considered distanced.

COMMUNICATION.

To the article in the last number of the Turf Register, page 297, headed "*Winning Horses*," put down to the credit of Rob Roy as follows:

4; Mr. Birch's b. f.—purse \$200, Port Tobacco, three mile heats, 1

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of B. F. Taylor, of South Carolina. January, 1831.

1. MISS MIDWAY, ch. m. bred by R. Singleton, Esq.; foaled spring of 1823; got by Kosciusko; her dam Ruth, by Big Ben; grandam imp. m. Psyche, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Bab, by Bordeaux; her dam Spiranza, own sister to Saltram, by Eclipse. Kosciusko by Sir Archy, out of Lottery, the dam of Crusader, &c. Big Ben by imp. Bedford, out of Pandora, by Belle-air. Soldier, Oscar, Merry Tom, Crawford, Silver Eye, Psyche, Lottery and Pandora, were all capital racers—the best of their day.—Miss Midway was never trained.

Her produce:

1829; ch. c. (died young) by Crusader.

1830; missed to Crusader.

1831; in foal to Redgauntlet.

2. LADY OF THE LAKE, b. m. bred by J. P. Taylor, Esq. foaled spring of 1824; got by Kosciusko; her dam by Bedford; grandam Mellissant, by Arion; g. g. dam by Obscurity; g. g. dam by Valiant; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought. (For performance see Turf Register, vol. 1, Nos. 3 and 11, &c. She beat Polly Hopkins, three mile heats, in Charleston;—1st heat, 5 m. 44½ s.—2d heat, 6 m.—3d heat, 5 m. 54 s.

1830; missed to Crusader.

Note.—Ch. m. ROSABELLA, sold to Gen. Scott, of Alabama, is full sister to Lady of the Lake.

3. BETSEY ROBBINS, ch. f. foaled spring of 1826; got by Kosciusko; her dam by Hephestion; grandam by Arion; g. g. dam by Romulus; g. g. dam by Valiant; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought. Arion (sire of the grandam of Lady of the Lake also,) by Polyphæmus; dam by Leeds; grandam by Traveller, out of imp. mare Pocahontas. (See John Thornton's certificate below.) Romulus by Flinnap; his dam by imp. Skim. Valiant and Fearnought's pedigrees are to be found in Turf Register.

Note.—Ch. c. CONGAREE, sold to J. C. M'Ra, of Camden, is own brother, and

Ch. m. SALLY TAYLOR, sold to J. Acheson, of Kentucky, is full sister in blood to Betsey Robbins.

Performance: (see Turf Register, No. 11, vol. 1, her only race that season.) In November, 1830, she won the jockey club purse at Pineville, two mile heats, beating Coquette and others. December 29th, at Stateburg, was beaten, by Polly Kennedy, three mile heats. January, 1831, at Columbia, she beat Gabriella and Polly Kennedy, four mile heats, in four heats.

ARION, a ch. stud, sold by Spencer Ball, Esq. to Capt. Richard Selden; was got by Polyphæmus; his dam by Leeds; his grandam by Traveller, out of the imp. m. Pocahontas. His sire, Polyphæmus, was got by the Hon. John Tayloe's noted running horse Yorick; his dam by Old Fearnought, upon the celebrated imp. m. Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian. As witness my hand, this 15th day of November, 1790.

Signed, JOHN THORNTON.

Horses in the stud of W. B. Meares, Esq. of Wilmington, N. C.

1. GILES SCROGGINS, foaled spring of 1824; blood b. 16 hands high; bred by James W. Jeffreys. (See his pedigree, 1st vol. Turf Register, page 367.)

2. B. m. CAROLINE, foaled spring of 1823, blood b. 15 hands ½ inch high; bred by Dr. Thomas Hall, deceased, lately of Tennessee, and formerly of Halifax, North Carolina; was got by Old Sir Archy; her dam by the imp. Dion; her grandam, Miss Selden, by imp. Sorrel Diomed; g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. dam by Flinnap; g. g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Janus; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of the imp. m. Mary Gray. Caroline is now in foal by Giles Scroggins.

3. JENNY DEANS, foaled spring of 1824, br. b. 16 hands high; was got by Virginian; her dam by Bainbridge; grandam by Jollyair; g. g. dam by Whynot; g. g. g. dam by Sir Peyton Skipwith's Black and all Black; g. g. g. g. dam by Apollo; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Silver Eye; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of the imp. m. Mary Gray.

No. 3 is now in foal by Giles Scroggins.

4. Gr. c. foaled spring of 1827, 15½ hands high; was got by the imp. Barb horse Salladin; dam by Moore's Sir Archy, out of the dam of No. 3.

5. B. f. ELIZA WALKER, foaled spring of 1828, now 15 hands 2½ inches high; was got by American Eclipse, out of the dam of No. 4.

6. Ch. f. foaled spring of 1830, was got by Giles Scroggins; her dam, Old Calypso, by the celebrated Belle-air; her grandam, (the dam of Contention,) by Dare Devil; g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. dam by Batts and Maclin's Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Godolphin; (he by Old Fearnought, out of an imp. mare;) g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Hob or Nob; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Valiant; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Tryall; he by the imp. h. Traveller, out of the imp. m. Blazella.

7. B. f. foaled spring of 1830; got by Giles Scroggins, out of No. 2.

8. B. f. foaled spring of 1830; got by Giles Scroggins, out of No. 3.

Horses belonging to Edward Long, Esq. of Cambridge, N. Y.

YOUNG ECLIPSE, a cinnamon coloured ch. 15 hands 3 inches high; eight years old; by American Eclipse; dam bred by the Hon. John Lefferts, of Flat Bush, Long island, in 1806; got by Bajazett, (formerly Young Tanner;) grandam by Old Mercury; imp. Messenger, Grey Badger; Mercury by imp. Janus, out of the imp. m. Calista. Grey Badger, bred by the Hon. Benj. Ogle, and got by Gov. Eden's imp. Badger; his dam by imp. Selim.

HENRY II. a ch. 15 hands 2 inches; four years old next grass; got by the

noted running horse Henry; dam (the dam of Sir Lovell) by imp. Light Infantry; (a son of English Eclipse;) imp. Messenger; Bashaw, (a full brother to the noted mare Old Slammerkin;) True Briton; imp. Stirling.

Union course, L. I. Jan. 20, 1831.

I have examined the pedigrees, given by Mr. E. Long, annexed, of his horses, Young Eclipse and Henry II. and believe them to be correct.

CADWALLADER R. COLDEN.

LIGHT INFANTRY was bred by Richard Gulston, Esq. of Clandon, in Surry; got by English Eclipse; his dam by Feather; his grandam by Childers; g. g. dam the celebrated Widdrington mare, and she by Old Partner.

Pedigrees of blooded stock in the stud of Philip Wallis. March 1, 1830.

1. 1815. Ch. m. EQUA; bred by Isaac Duckett, Esq.; got by Col. Tayloe's imp. Chance, (sire of Sally Hope's dam,) son of Lurcher, by Dungannon; and Dungannon by Eclipse. Her dam by Republican President; (vide 5th vol. of the American Farmer, p. 223;) grandam descended from Dr. Hamilton's imp. horses Figure, Dove, Ranger, &c. out of one of said Hamilton's best running mares; g. g. dam by Lindsey's Arabian, sire to Major Forman's Tulip, and Bowie, and Brookes's Cincinnatus. Republican President was got by Craggs's imp. Highflyer, (son of Tattersall's Highflyer,) "one of the largest, handsomest, and best bred horses that ever came to America;" his dam out of one of Dr. Hamilton's best running mares, by the imp. Venetian; he by Doge, who was got by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. (Vide Duckett's certificate, in the possession of P. W.)

2. 1825. Gr. m. PANDORA 2d, out of Equa, by Gov. Wright's Silver Heels, who was got by Oscar, son of Gabriel, (sire of Post Boy, Harlequin, and Lady Jack Bull;) dam Pandora, by Col. Tayloe's Grey Diomed, son of the imp. Medley, out of the dam of Floretta.

3. 1828. B. f. ALGERINA, out of Equa, by the Jones's Arabian.

4. 1830. Gr.r.f. LADY ARCHIANA, out of Pandora, by Sir Archy.

5. 1830. B.f. "LUBLY ROSA," out of Equa, by Sir Archy.

OBSCURITY. I do not see published in the Register the pedigree of the imp. h. Obscurity; and perceiving that many of our best blood horses trace back to him, I subjoin his pedigree, as furnished to me by Dr. George Coleman, of Fairfax county, Virginia, as follows:—Obscurity was a ch. 15 hands 2 inches high. He was got by O'Kelly's famous Eclipse; his dam was sister to the Duke of Kingston's Croney, by Careless, full brother to Virginia Fearnought; Cullen Arabian, &c.

MEADE'S ORACLE.

MR. EDITOR:

Your correspondent, "An Amateur," (see vol. 1, page 586,) asks for the pedigree of Meade's famous running mare Oracle, who, he states, was a "kill devil of her day." In vol. 1, page 366, will be found the pedigree of Major Jos. Lewis's mare Iris, a descendant from Meade's Oracle. There is in that statement, I think, one error. It is there stated, that Iris's grandam was got "by the imp. h. Obscurity, out of Mr. Meade's celebrated running mare Oracle." From an *authentic* document, in my possession, it appears, that Iris's grandam was Mr. Meade's famous mare Oracle herself; and that she (Oracle) was got by the imp. h. Obscurity. If this be so, then the pedigree of Oracle is as follows:—She was got by the imp. h. Obscurity; her dam by Celer; her g. g. dam by the imp. h. old Partner; her g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Janus; her g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Valiant; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Jolly Roger, out of an imp. mare, the property of Peter Randolph, Esq. (Vide Iris's pedigree, 1st vol. of the American Turf Register, page 366.) N. L.

LEVIATHAN was got by Muley; his dam by Windle; grandam by Anvil, out of Virago, by Snap; Regulus; sister to Black and all Black, by Crab; Miss Slamerkin, by True Blue; Oxford Arabian; D'Arcy's black-legged Royal mare. Muley by Orville, out

of Elianor, by Whiskey; her dam Young Giantess, by Diomed; Giantess, by Matchem; Molly Longlegs, by Babraham, &c. Windle by Beninbrough, out of Maryann, (sister to Warrior,) by Sir Peter; Young Marske; Matchem, &c. Anvil by Herod; his dam by Feather, out of Crazy, by Lath; sister to Snip, by Childers; Basto mare, (sister to Sore Heels;) Curwen Bay Barb; Curwen Spot; White Leg; Lowther Barb; old Vintner mare. Orville by Beninbrough, out of Evalina, by Highflyer, &c. (Orville stood at £52.) Whiskey by Saltram, out of Calash, by Herod; Theresa by Matchem; Regulus, &c. Regulus, the best son, and Matchem the best grandson of the Godolphin Arabian; and Crab, the best son of Alcock Arabian, out of the Basto mare; dam of Snip, Blacklegs, and Second, who were among the best sons of Flying Childers, himself the best son of the Darley Arabian, and the fleetest horse on record, and Herod, for stride and game, was never surpassed, or probably equalled.

APPARITION, b. c. three years old, 16 hands high; got by Spectre, out of Young Cranberry, (bred by Earl Grosvenor,) by Thunderbolt, out of Cranberry, by Sir Peter; her dam Nanette, by John Bull, out of Nimble, by Florizel, &c. Spectre was by Phantom, out of Filikins, by Gouty; King Fergus, Herod, Blank, &c.—(The above colt was recently imported into New York, in the ship Hamilton, Capt. Bunker, and was sent over by Mr. Thos. Connah, of Liverpool. The pedigree was sworn to by the breeder, and certified by the American consul at Liverpool.)

JENNY RILAND, b. m.; was got by Doublehead; (he by the imp. Diomed,) out of Polly Medley.

ALEXANDER, gr. c. by Old Pacolet, out of Jenny Riland, will make his first season in Virginia this spring.

JAMES FITZ-JAMES, b. c. 2 years old, 15 hands high; the property of W. D. Taylor; was got by Tariff, out of Norna; grandam Lady Talman, (the dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex.) He is for sale.

POLLY MEDLEY was got by Dr. Barry's Grey Medley, whose sire

was the imp. Medley; her dam by Old Mark Anthony; her grandam by the imp. Fearnought.

POWHATAN, gr. h.; was got by Old Pacolet; his dam by Powhatan of Virginian; he by imp. Diomed. His dam was got by imp. Sharke; grandam by Old Celer, who was by imp. Janus; g. g. dam an imp. mare.

TRAVELLER, a ch. h. owned by Thos. J. Simpson, of Reisterstown, Maryland; was got by Sir Charles; his dam by Sir Archy; grandam by Whaley's Sunflower, imp. by Thos. McCullough, of North Carolina.

JOHN HANCOCK; (property of Geo. Carter.) I certify, that, by a printed book, now in my possession, containing the stud of the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, the horse John Hancock, bred by Mr. Randolph, and sold by me to George Carter, Esq. of Oatlands, in the county of Loudoun, Virginia; was got by the thorough bred horse Roanoke; (also owned and bred by Mr. Randolph; by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bunbury; see American Turf Register, vol. 1, page 417;) his dam Roanoka, by Ball's celebrated running horse Florizel; his grandam, Cornelia, by Chanticleer, (the best son of Old Wildair, and best horse of his day; his g. g. dam, Vanity, by Celer, (the best son of Old Janus;) g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony, (the best son of Old Partner;) g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by Silver Eye, imported by Samuel Duvall, Esq. John Hancock was foaled on the 4th day of July, 1823. He is a fine bay.

Given under my hand, this 10th day of October, 1830.

NATHAN LUFBOROUGH.

MOORE'S SIR ARCHY, (one of the first sons of Amis's Old Sir Archy,) was bred by Col. James Moore, of Orange county, North Carolina; his dam (the celebrated mare Bay-doe,) was got by Little Driver; her dam by the imp. h. Bay Richmond, out of a Janus mare.

MERLIN, bred by Col. John D. Maclin, foaled in 1824; got by Old Archy; dam Old Bedford; grandam by Old Dare Devil; g. g. dam Old Sharke; g. g. g. dam Pilgrim, by Old Fearnought. WILLIAM WYNN.

MARYLAND ECLIPSE was got by the justly celebrated race horse American Eclipse, formerly the property of Mr. Van Rantz, of New York; dam of American Eclipse was the Miller's Damsel; she by Messenger, &c. The dam of Maryland Eclipse was the Lady of the Lake; grandam Maid of the Oaks. Sire of Lady of the Lake, Mr. Badger's Hickory; Hickory by the imp. h. Whip. Hickory's dam Dido, by the imp. h. Dare Devil.— (For further particulars of pedigree, see American Turf Register, vol. 1, No. 6, page 269; No. 8, page 417; No. 12, page 590; and vol. 2, No. 6, page 265.)

SHAKSPEARE, b. h. 16 hands 1 inch high; was got by Virginian; his dam was by Mr. Herbert Hill's bay horse Shenandoah, one of the first sons of the celebrated race horse Potomac; he was out of Mr. Hill's bay mare, by the imp. h. Febrifuge; her dam by the imp. h. Grey Diomed; her grandam by Wildair; her g. g. dam by Col. Haynes's Flimnap; her g. g. g. dam by old Valiant.

ARABIAN SELIM, gr. h. Bought for \$3000, by Col. John Tayloe, from Com. Barron, of the U. S. Navy.— This beautiful horse, of perfect symmetry, scarce 14½ hands high, was presented by Murad Bey to the late Gen. Sir Ralph Abercrombie, English commander-in-chief in Egypt; after whose death he was purchased by Major Ramsay, and carried to Gibraltar; whence he was brought to America by Com. Barron.

Bl. m. KITTY CLOVER, foaled in 1825; is full 15 hands 3 inches high; now with foal by Sir Henry; was bred by Mr. Samuel Purdy, of New York; her sire American Eclipse; her dam was bred by Major Jones, of Long Island, and got by the imp. h. Light Infantry; he by the great Eclipse of England. Kitty Clover is half sister to Sir Lovell, to Light Infantry, by Ratler, and also to Henry II. (For further particulars, see pedigree of the dam of Sir Lovell.) She is now on the farm of Wm. G. Corwin, near Lebanon, Ohio.

MUNSON BEACH.

New York, Feb. 17, 1831.

ARAB was got by Sir Archy, out of Bet Bounce, by Sir Harry; grandam by Hart's imp. Medley; g. g. dam by old Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by old Jolly Roger, on the imp. m. Jenny Cameron.

BAINBRIDGE was got by imp. Dion; his dam (Campbell's grey mare, bred in Maryland,) was got by Marius, and her dam by Moscow. The dam of Bainbridge was purchased in Maryland, by John Thompson, and sold to Arch. Campbell, of Orange county, for \$500. She was the dam of a filly, by P. S. J. for which \$750 were refused, of Cain's Moreau, by Firetail, for whom \$1500 were offered, when a colt; of Goodloe's horse, by Firetail, for whom \$3000 were refused; of Napoleon, by Chariot, who was sold for \$600 when two years old; and of several other superior colts. Bainbridge died at between five and six years old, and was estimated to be worth \$3000.

PARTIZAN, a beautiful light b. h. handsomely marked, 15 hands two inches high; got by the celebrated running horse Virginian; his dam Diomedan, by the American horse Saltram, (son of the imp. h. Old Diomed;) his grandam by Hendrick's running horse Celer, (son of Gen. Meade's horse Old Celer.

HORACE ROYSTER.

SIR ALFRED was got by the imported horse Sir Harry, one of the best sons of Sir Peter Teazle. Sir Alfred's dam was Lady Chesterfield, by Old Diomed; his grandam was the famous mare Lady Bolingbroke, by the imp. h. Pantaloon; his g. g. dam Cades, by Wormley's King Herod, (a son of Fearnought,) his g. g. g. dam was Primrose, by Dove, out of Stella, by Othello, (a son of Crab.) Stella was out of Col. Tasker's famous imp. m. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Feb. 1, 1813. WM. HAXHALL.

MOHECAN, b. h. 16 hands high; (the property of Dr. E. L. Boteler, of Frederick county, Maryland;) was got by Young Topgallant; he by Old Topgallant, and he by imp. Diomed; dam by Sharke; grandam by Harris's Eclipse; g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by Old Janus.

Mohecan's dam was got by Telegraph, who was by Spread Eagle, &c.

BONAPARTE, b. was got by Col. Tayloe's Grey Diomed, who was got by the imp. Medley; his dam was got by Matchem, who was got by Chatham; Chatham was out of Ebony, who was out of the imp. Selima, got by the Godolphin Arabian; Matchem's dam was out of an imp. mare, got by Selim, who was out of Selima, got by Othello. Bonaparte's grandam was got by Marius, who was got by Selim, and his dam imported; his g. g. dam was got by Silverheels; his g. g. g. dam was got by Crab; his g. g. g. g. dam was out of an imp. mare, by an imp. Barb horse.

SAMUEL NORWOOD.

PRECIPITATE was bred by Lord Egremont; foaled in 1787; got by Mercury, (a son of Eclipse;) dam by Herod; his grandam Maiden, by Matchem, out of Mr. Pratt's old Squirt mare; her dam by Mogul; Camilla, by Bay Bolton; Old Lady, dam of Stirling, by Pulleine's chestnut Arabian; Rockwood Bustler.

March, 1805. THOMAS GOODE.

ÆOLUS, a beautiful bay; was got by Americus; his dam by Col. Thornton's Cub; his grandam by the imp. h. Ranter, out of Milley, imported by Col. Tasker, of Maryland.

HENRY GARNETT.

Feb. 17, 1806.

GREYHOUND, gr. was got by the late Col. John Hoomes's imp. horse Spread Eagle, out of Pandora, full sister to the celebrated running horse Lamplighter; she was got by Hart's old imp. h. Medley; her dam by Lonsdale, out of Col. Braxton's imp. m. Kitty Fisher.

HENRY F. THORNTON.

March 26, 1806.

TRUXTON, a stud horse, raised by me, and sold to Gen. Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, I do certify was got by the imp. h. Diomed. Truxton's dam, Nancy Coleman, was got by Young Fearnought; her dam, Latona, by Old Partner; her grandam by the imp. h. Jolly Roger; her g. g. dam by the imp. h. Skim, out of a Barb mare.

Given under my hand this 10th March, 1806. JOHN VERELL.

RANGER, b. h. stood at Schoolfield, Mount Calvert Manor, Prince George's Co. Md. in 1766, at three guineas. He was bred by T. Hutchison, at Smeaton, near North Allerton, Yorkshire. He was got by Regulus; his dam by Merry Andrew; her dam by Steady; her grandam was the dam of Shaftoe's Wildair. (This under the hand of Mr. Adam Newbiggin, of Bedford.)

Maryland Gazette, May 15, 1776.

JUBA stood in Essex county, Virginia, in 1793; he was got by the noted running horse Charlemagne, out of a full bred Fearnought mare; Charlemagne was got by the noted Old Wildair; his dam Romulus, who was got by Mark Anthony, out of Judge Tyler's Pompadour, who was got by Valiant, out of Col. Bird's imp. m. Jane Cameron.

ORELIO, b. h. was got by Pacolet; dam by Truxton; grandam Dr. Wm. C. Butler's race mare Rosella, by the imp. Mendoza, out of Col. Churwin's Virginia raised race mare. Truxton by old Diomed, out of Nancy Coleman, by Young Fearnought; Latona, by old Pacolet; Jolly Roger, imp. Skim, &c.

DIANA, (dam of Marshal Ney;) was got by First Consul; grandam by Messenger; g. g. dam by Figure; g. g. g. dam Slamerkin, by the imp. h. Wildair, out of the imp. m. Cub. Wildair was by Fearnought; he by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

LONSDALE was got by Jolly Roger, out of a bay mare bought of Sir John Ramsden, Bart. late Lord Lonsdale's; she was got by Monkey; her dam by Lord Lonsdale's Black Arabian; her grandam Lord Lonsdale's Bay Arabian; her g. g. dam by Coney Skins; her g. g. g. dam by Dods-worth, out of the younger of the two royal mares bought of Mr. D'Arcy by the first Lord Lonsdale.

N. B. Mr. D'Arcy was master of the horse to King William.

MAGNETIC NEEDLE, imported from England in December, 1793; he was got by Magnet, an extraordinarily well bred son of the famous Herod; his dam was own sister to the dam of Euphrosyne, Midge and Thalia; she was got by Sweet Briar; his grandam Rarity, by Matchem; his g. g. dam Snap Dragon, to whom Angelica was own sister. Magnetic Needle was a beautiful horse, 16 hands high, of a fine bright bay, with black mane, tail and legs.

DION was imported from London in the fall of 1801, by John Hoomes, Esq. of the Bowling Green; he was got by Spadille, one of the best sons of Highflyer; his dam Faith, by Pacolet; his grandam the famous Atalanta, by Matchem, out of Lass of the Mill, by Oronoko; old Traveller; sister to Clark's Lass of the Mill; Miss Makeless, by Greyhound; Old Partner; Woodcock; dam of the Lambton; Miss Doe; Croft's Bay Barb, &c.

JOHN HOOMES.

CORRECTIONS.

ALEXANDRIA, ch. m. (her pedigree corrected,) No. 8, vol. 1, page 417.

MR. EDITOR:

Jan. 17, 1831.

Give my compliments to your valuable correspondent who writes over the signature "Philip," and thanks, for having pointed out an error, which I perceive I committed, in giving the pedigree of the ch. m. Alexandria, No. 8, vol. 1, page 417, of the American Turf Register. On reference to Mr. Smalley's letter, (who purchased Alexander and Archibald in England, and brought them to the United States at the same time,) I find that I transcribed the pedigree of Alexander incorrectly; thus: "g. grandam Monimia, by Matchem," &c. whereas, I ought to have stated, g. grandam *out of* Monimia's dam, who was by Alcides; her dam by Crab, out of Snap's dam, &c.

Yours, very respectfully. I.

ECLIPSE OF THE WEST, whose pedigree is inserted in vol. 1, page 472, was got by Duroc, and not by American Eclipse.



J. Long
Sc. del.

STAG AND HOUND.

E. Clay Del.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

APRIL, 1831.

[No. 8.]

MEMOIR OF HICKORY.

January 29, 1831.

In, I think, the 4th No. of vol. 2 of the Turf Register, you wish, Mr. Editor, that some person would furnish you with a detail of the pedigree and performances of Hampton, Maid of the Oaks, and of Hickory, run by Mr. Bela Badger. The performances of Hampton and Maid of the Oaks I never had, but having some stock, got by Hickory, I preserved his, and accidentally have it, at this moment, by me, and with pleasure give it.

Hickory was a brown horse, with a little white on each heel of the hind feet; about $15\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, possessing good bone, and fine elastic movement. He had a fine clean head, with a beautiful ear, good neck, and fine high shoulder, with long shoulder-blades; his back, or more technically speaking, his sway, was short; had a fine arched loin, with a sharp, high rump, sloping off much towards the croup. His chest was deep, but somewhat narrow; his fore legs standing somewhat too close to each other. He was bred in the south part of Virginia, and foaled in 1804. He died at the estate of James Bathgate, Esq. West Farms, West Chester county, New York, in the fall of 1821, and there was interred, by the side of the Maid of the Oaks.

Pedigree.—He was got by the imported horse Whip; his dam Dido, by imported Dare Devil; his grandam by Virginia bred Wildair; his g. g. dam by imported Clockfast; g. g. dam was the dam of the celebrated horse Bucephalus and the mare Lady Teazle.

PERFORMANCES.

When only two years old he won a sweepstakes, over Bellfield course, mile heats; beating Mr. Wilcox's Apollo, by Knowsley, and five others. At New Market spring meeting, when three years old, he won the post sweepstakes, of \$200 each, two mile heats; beating Mr. W. R. Johnson's grey colt Magic, by Magic; Col. Selden's chestnut colt Foreman, by Dragon; Mr. John M'Cray's chestnut colt Alfred, by

Clifton, and several others. At Broad Rock meeting, the 28th September, 1807, he won the great produce sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old; twenty-two subscribers, \$200 each, half forfeit, two mile heats; beating Gen. Wade Hampton's bay filly, by Bedford; Col. Miles Selden's chestnut colt Foreman, by Dragon; Mr. John Hoomes's chestnut colt Tom Tough, by Dragon; Mr. Robert Temple's bay filly, by Bedford; Mr. Turner Dixon's bay colt, by Bedford; and Mr. Thomas Gray's brown filly, by Dragon. The week following he won, at Fairfield meeting, the post sweepstakes, five subscribers, \$100 each, two mile heats; beating Col. Selden's bay colt Mercury, by Knowsley; Mr. Ralf Wormley's chestnut colt, by Mufti; Mr. John Hoomes's colt, by Bedford, and one other.

He was then purchased by Mr. Bela Badger, of Fairview, near Bristol, in Pennsylvania, for two thousand five hundred dollars; and, when four years old, May 10th, 1808, he entered for a subscription purse, of one thousand dollars, against Post Boy, by Gabriel, and Bright Phæbus, by Messenger, over Fairview course, near Philadelphia, and was beat by Post Boy; (Bright Phæbus being distanced.)

When five years old he beat, at two heats, over the Fairview course, near Philadelphia, for a purse of two hundred dollars, three mile heats, Messrs. Bond and Hughes' famous horse Lance.

The same season, at Annapolis, in Maryland, he won a purse of three hundred and fifty dollars, four mile heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's celebrated mare, the Maid of the Oaks; Dr. Edelen's famous mare Floretta, both by Spread Eagle; and a mare of Mr. Sprigg.

The week following, October, 1809, he won the jockey club purse, at the city of Washington, seven hundred and fifty dollars, four mile heats, in three heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's *favourite* and justly celebrated horse Post Boy; he being the only horse which dared to start against him. The first a dead heat; second, won by Hickory; third, Hickory leading. Post Boy dislocated the upper pastern joint of one fore leg, fell, and was afterwards destroyed. In this very severe race the back sinew of one of Hickory's fore legs was also injured, and he never again started. Yours, very truly. AN OLD TURFMAN.

IMPORTANCE OF AUTHENTIC PEDIGREES.

MR. EDITOR:

Feb. 5, 1831.

The frankness with which A. P. T. asks for information of the blood of certain distinguished racers, should meet the approbation of breeders generally. For the friends of such horses one of two courses is obvious; to be silent, and bear the consequences, or to come out with plain certificates, where to be had, and where not, to lay the

evidence, such as it is, fairly before that impartial tribunal—the public. It was not well advised, then, in a friend of John Richards, instead of removing doubts, known to exist, as to the purity of that family, to have let “off the steam” in criminations of the gentleman who instituted the inquiry, through the columns of your Magazine; or in commendations of the worthy gentleman who owns that stallion. I ask, what possible connexion is there, or can there be, between the worth of the man and the blood of his horse? If pure, establish the fact; surmises and injurious whispers will cease, and the interests of the owner will be promoted; if not pure, breeders should know it, however injuriously the interests of his owner may be affected. It is what the lawyers call *damnum absque injuria*. The plain honesty of the matter is just susceptible of application to plain proportion. A given horse, of a given form and racing exploits, being certainly thorough bred, is worth, for a season to a mare, a given price. One of equal form and racing character, being seven-eighths or three-fourths bred, should abate proportionately in the price. But it will be said, the three-quarter or seven-eighths horse will be shut out from the high price and thorough mares, by the operation of the rule. I answer, for that very purpose, we who have the thorough-breds, are determined to sustain an American Turf Register, with the express design of breeding the “galloper” distinct from the roadster or hunter; and a gentleman who has a horse, stained with the least impurity, will not, knowingly, practice an imposition. I have a thorough bred mare; I want, for my own amusement, a race horse, or I want to breed such a one, from my mare, for sale; I have a right to be satisfied the horse I propose to send her to, is what his advertisement purports him to be. If he be inferior, I am, in plain English, imposed on; and if the owner knew the fact, I am cheated. If I want a saddle horse, from my thorough mare, a moderate price, for services, is a fair equivalent. And all the public have a right to know of me is, when I sell one of my thorough mare’s produce, I state truly her pedigree, and the sire of the produce so sold. *E. g.* I sell such produce, got by Eagle; when, in fact, it was got by Eagle, a half bred son of the imported horse. The purchaser is damnified, has his action and recovery, and I am stigmatized as a knave to boot, and very justly. But reverse the case: I own the stallion, publish every thing in his commendation, true or false, and the breeder must pocket the injury and affront? Such doctrine will not do since the establishment of the American Turf Register. I have lived to see, I fear, too many splendid pedigrees, closing with the noted Jenny Cameron, Jenny Dismal, Kitty Fisher, and Mary Gray, *cum multis aliis*. The public have a right to be disabused, and to expect that you will fearlessly afford your

columns for fair investigation, not permitting disingenuous attacks to gratify malevolence. The paternity of Old Archy has been scrutinized. Can there be any harm in inquiring into the maternity of any of his sons, or the sons of Pacolet? Roanoke cannot be hurt, and most of the others might be benefited. Sir Charles has been called in question; his performances, and the performances of his get, satisfy me of his high breeding. But is he really of the crossing advertised? The extract at page 152, No. 3, vol. 2, of the American Turf Register, is wide of the proof. Are Col. Hoomes's books destroyed? And who owned the Shark mare, said to have been sent to Dare Devil? American Eclipse is not known to be pure in all his crosses. They have been asked for the blood of Dolly Fyne, by Silver Eye. They have not answered. They have been asked for the pedigree of Cade, by Moreton's Traveller. They have failed to answer; but, then, they have this merit—they do not fret. We turn now to a southern latitude, and to gentlemen of warmer temperament. We really want information, and we hope no friend of Gohanna will fret. Vol. 1, No. 2, page 66, of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, *Gohanna* is stated to be, perhaps, the best bred horse in the United States. Page 164, same book, his g. g. dam is said to be by Cade; he by Morton's Traveller; Alfred, Squirt, Crab. Now, we want Gohanna's memoirist, or any other gentleman, to give the pedigree of the above horse *Cade*. Till then we beg to be excused. Belief, without evidence, is unwarrantable credulity. Roanoke (Randolph's) stands in no need of this kind of belief; and to the notice of him, in the January No. of the present year, I was pleased to see added, that "his pedigree is not only *first rate*, but *authentic*." Let other gentlemen venture what opinion they please, but as to matter of fact, about blood, let them *authenticate*.

PANTON.

ON THE ENGRAVING OF CITIZEN—HE AND PACOLET COMPARED—
REMARKS ON THE LIST OF IMPORTED HORSES—SUGGESTIONS AND
CORRECTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Nashville, Feb. 1, 1831.

The 5th No. of vol. 2, of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine brings to my recollection an old acquaintance and favourite. The artist has copied nature closely, in the general; but the portraiture of Citizen is inferior to CITIZEN. The most visible defects consist in these particulars:—the hind quarter, in which the defect existed, is less full in the portrait than it was in the living animal; and the muscle, above the hock especially, is less strongly developed. The painter went for effect, and selected a position, to attain grandeur

at the expense of grace. The windpipe is bagging; the throttle contracted to the neck; and the head, too long, in the print looks still longer. Gen. Carney fell into the same error, when he described his horse as being of "great grandeur and substance, full of bone, and remarkably good action; a brown bay." Citizen was a dark bay, rising 15 hands high; and at 20 and 21 years old had, whether in his walk or gallop, the most elastic and spring-like action. Standing in a natural position, his neck was most gracefully arched; his throttle well detached, and his head of medium length, very fine; ear pointed, and full sparkling eye. His shoulders were of great depth and obliquity, as in the print; back short and strong; loin stronger than in the print; legs, pasterns, and hoofs clean, firm and neat, as in the print. In general symmetry nearly approximating perfection, and exquisite in the forehand. On the whole, he was not grand, but very beautiful. Beauty is the characteristic of his stock. Foreigners who came among us, and wished to see his distinguished son, uniformly inquired for the "beautiful Virginia stallion Pacolet." The son was inferior to the sire in the shoulders, and in depth of carcass, but was superior in general length; and was superior to Citizen, or to any horse, in the hind quarter, and particularly so in the sweep, from the point of the hip to the point of the hock. I am not apprised that a good likeness of Pacolet was ever taken.

The peculiar delicacy with which your Marietta* correspondent introduces the next article, is calculated to gain for it a very favourable reception. A list of stallions, full and complete, from the earliest importations, all will acknowledge, would form a most valuable appendix to an American stud book. I do not propose to tax your general readers, nor those who are peculiarly fond of the pointer, setter, greyhound, nor fox hound; but I do hope, that each of your subscribers, who owns a single blood horse, or who delights in a trial of speed and bottom, will add any particular he may know of any one of the horses there mentioned, or any other not named, or correct any error. After going through the list, let him take Fearnought as an example. King Herod, (Wornley's) out of Kitty Fisher; ought not he to stand among the best sons of his sire? Victorious and Clive, by Baylor's Fearnought; were they pure, and can their pedigrees be given? The colours and foaling of his colts, and their full pedigrees; can they be given? Traveller, of whom, next to Fearnought, the notice is most full; when did he die? He was a bay. Did he certainly

* [By some unaccountable error, "Ohio" was inserted after Marietta.—Our esteemed correspondent resides in Maryland, and his farm is called Marietta.]

come of Bay Bloody Buttocks? Some accounts say he and Coatsworth's Young Traveller were the same horse; but the American Turf Register and English Sporting Magazine make Young Traveller a chestnut. Cade, his son, in the pedigree of Long Island Eclipse and Gohauna; was he pure, and can his pedigree be furnished? Were Eclipse (commonly called Harris's) and Shakspeare both out of the same mare, or different mares? Can the pedigree of Baylor's Shakspeare mare be furnished? Can the birth of Partner, by Traveller, out of Tasker's Selima, be fixed? One account places Selim in 1759; then Stella and Ebony, by Othello; then Partner and Ariel, by Traveller; bl. Selima, by Fearnought; Babraham, by Juniper; and Camilla, by Tanner. Another account places Partner first, and as early as 1755. The colours of all her produce; can they be given, and their ages? and can it be certainly stated, whether she was sister to Babraham or to Daphne? Of the seven first, two only are to be found in the General Stud Book, edition of 1827. Crab, by Old Fox, out of Warlock Galloway, is an error for *Cub*. The distinguished ch. Janus is not in that book; and Weatherby has treated us rather cavalierly, in many other instances. Valiant, sire of Goode's Brimmer; were there three distinguished Brimmers? the one who ran against Leviathan, Brimmer, by Eclipse, out of Polly Flaxen, (vol. 2. No. 1, p. 27,) and the above; or has Valiant claimed a credit due to Eclipse? When the list is finished, and a list of imported mares and their produce shall be completed, Lawrence may think, perhaps, there are horses in the world, beside English and Irish, that can show their faces on a four mile course.

Looking over the list of stallions, imported before the revolution, I beg leave to state, that I have heard some of them were purchased in the north of England, which may be one reason why Mr. Weatherby has not noticed them in his collection of pedigrees. I have somewhere seen a longer pedigree of Dove, who was a northern horse, than that given. Dove by Young Cade; his dam by Teaser; Scwaring's Arabian; the Gardiner's mare, by Bridgewater's horse; Commoner; Makeless; Wormwood. I cannot trace Figure in Weatherby's General Stud Book. Bashaw I find, but not Grey Figure; nor Mariamne, by Partner, but Lord Portmore's Mariamne, by Victorious, Partner, &c. There are many others; Stirling, and his sire, the Belsize Arabian, and Silver Eye, and Brunswick, &c. &c. for whom we must rely on our own industry, in searching up old advertisements, published a half century ago; and the English would be well pleased they were finally lost, that we might send over for more stallions, and mares, too; whereas, those that have been acclimated, for a half century, are quite as good, if they have been bred without adulteration. Lawrence speaks

of Pick's Turf Register, in three volumes, in which all the remarkable racers and their pedigrees are preserved. Have you that book, Mr. Editor,* or do you know of a copy in the United States? I hope it would help to extend many of the pedigrees of our early importations, and that you will attend to have it examined. Please add to the list Fallow, imported south of Virginia, as is said, with doubts of his purity. However that may be, his name is found in some Virginia racing stock. Add Mousetrap, imported, I know not whether before or after the revolution. The horse of that name, in England, by Young Marske, out of Gentle Kitty, and the one by Florizel, out of a Northumberland Arabian, are marked as chestnuts. The imported horse was a bay. The first of the above foaled in 1787, and cannot be the horse published in the American Farmer; for he was said to have been imported to Virginia, and was at Col. John Dawson's, Halifax county, North Carolina, as early as 1790, and probably in 1789. He got Fort's Mousetrap, a good racer, and his stock were hardy. Centinel, I have heretofore surmised, was the horse foaled in 1758, by Blank, out of Naylor, by Cade. The fact I do not know; but, beside Lady Leggs and Rosetta, I saw, of the get of the imported Centinel, a bay horse, in very good form, called Wilkinson's Centinel, about 1790; and previously, a dark chestnut mare, called the Bertie mare, and sometimes the Old Doe, who was an excellent runner, and one of the finest I ever saw.

CROFTS.

PALAFox—THE CELEBRATED RACE BETWEEN HIM, WRANGLER, SIR ARCHY, VIRGINIUS, TRUE BLUE, MOLOCH, AND ANOTHER.

Mecklenburg, Va. Feb. 24, 1831.

Palafox, raised by Mr. T. Eppes, of Chesterfield, was got by the imported horse Druid, out of Mary Grey, the dam of Wonder, Pacolet, and a chestnut filly, by Precipitate. (See her pedigree, in some of your numbers.) Perhaps it might be acceptable to him (the inquirer for his pedigree) to state, that Palafox was one of the fastest horses of his day, and was a good racer, from one to three mile heats. A reference to Mr. Wade Mosby, of Powhatan, will more particularly serve him on that score. I venture, however, to give you a crippled account of one of his races, before he became the property of Mr. Mosby. In this I have a two-fold view: first, to serve him who has asked for his pedigree, if, indeed, he had an interest in the inquiry; and secondly, to correct the mistake of the writer of the memoir of Virginus, in that he says he was beaten by Wrangler. There is no

* [I have sent to England for it.—J. S. S.]

subject upon which the memory of man is more treacherous than that of time. I speak from recollection.

The great stakes alluded to, at Fairfield, Richmond, were run in the fall of 1808;—the day fine;—the field numerously attended;—strewn with carriages and horsemen: these were olden times. The signal given, the horses made their appearance;—a field it was!—True Blue, Virginus, Sir Archy, Palafox, Wrangler, Moloch, and I think another. Expectation was alive;—diversity of opinion every where. The order given, and the horses were brought to the post, and off at a turn. Palafox in the lead, and for the heat; and sustained his position until within a few yards of the winning post, when he was passed by Wrangler, who won the heat about 18 inches, in a hard struggle.* Decision seemed to have taken place: Wrangler was the favourite. But, sir, how true is that saying of yore: “the *race* is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.” At the usual time the horses were again called to the post;—the word given, and off went the horses: Palafox, True Blue, and Moloch in front; Wrangler in reserve, with the hindmost. In making the turn into the back stretch, in an attempt to turn out to some better ground, (there was a good path near the planking,) Wrangler, by some means, placed his fore feet upon the hind heels of Virginus, and was thrown entirely down; thus verifying that true saying. This heat was then closely contested by True Blue, Palafox and Virginus, and won by the first. Palafox was then drawn. At the usual time the horses were again called to the post. True Blue, Virginus, Sir Archy, were (I think) all that made their appearance for the contest;—considerable expectation by the friends of Virginus. The word was given, and away they went. This was a most beautiful heat between True Blue and Virginus, and won by True Blue; Sir Archy coming up considerably, in the latter part of the heat. He was evidently in bad condition; from which circumstance our particular acquaintance was induced to buy him. Thus, sir, for once at least in my life, I have witnessed a race, in the which, not only that good old adage has been fulfilled, but the favouritisms of fortune may have been most unjustly displayed. I think seven colts were started in this race. I remember well to have thought on that day, and time, with my best reflections up to this day, has had but a tendency to confirm that opinion, that the *horse* least entitled to do it, did win, and fairly too, the great Fairfield stakes of 1808.

J. C. G.

* [Notes on this communication, by a Spectator, in our next.]

TAMING WILD HORSES—HISTORICAL ERROR, AS TO THE LIFE OF
WASHINGTON BEING IN THE POWER OF BRITISH RIFLEMEN AT
BRANDYWINE, CORRECTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Paris, Jan. 28, 1831.

I perceive that the subject of taming vicious horses has been alluded to, several times, in the *Sporting Magazine*. Perhaps the following facts may throw some light on the means employed by those who profess a secret skill in the matter.

In the year 1811, while at the residence of the late Mr. John P. De Lancey, at Mamaroneck, Westchester, New York, a "wild-horse breaker" offered to render one of the most vicious mares I have ever known perfectly tractable in harness in the course of a single day. The animal was eight years old, of high blood, and, having been intended for breeding, had never been more than saddle broken. She was so wild, and had been so little used for the three or four previous years, that I remember it required five or six men, and two or three hours, to catch her. When put into the stall, she laid herself nearly straight, and kicked off the siding of the stable. In short, the mare was so well known for a vicious and treacherous animal, that no one dared to pass behind her, in the stable. In this temper, she was left alone with the horse-breaker.

In about an hour the man permitted the spectators to return. We found him handling the heels of the animal, and grooming her, in every part, with as much familiarity as is commonly used with a spirited horse. I lifted her hind feet myself;—a feat that no money would have tempted me to undertake two hours before. In the course of the day the mare was harnessed, by the side of a sure horse, in a sleigh, and was driven by Mr. De Lancey and myself ten or twelve miles, assisted only by a servant. She went very well, was perfectly manageable, and gave us no extraordinary trouble, though, of course, she was awkward, and did but little work.

As Mr. De Lancey had given this beast to the horse-breaker, solely to try his skill, without having any actual need of its services in harness, it was sent back, among the other brood mares, and was probably never even saddled again. It is my opinion, that this mare would always have proved treacherous to groom, on account of her habits, her temper, and her age; but, on the other hand, I do not doubt, that, had she been kept at work, she would have proved a serviceable animal.

The secret of the horse-breaker was simply this:—he stuffed the ears of the mare with cotton, so as completely to deprive her of her hearing. It would appear, that the loss of one of her senses had the

effect to render her submissive for a time, and the whole art consisted in improving that time, in the best manner, to render her familiar with the groom and with the harness.

Your correspondent is quite right in saying, that Wildair was imported by Mr. James De Lancey, of New York. The gentleman who imported Wildair and the late Mr. J. P. De Lancey (who was the father of my wife) were brothers. I have often heard the latter say, that the stock of Wildair having proved good in England, he was purchased and re-shipped to that country, after having stood several years in this.

While troubling you with this letter, I will take an opportunity of correcting an error, which has been very generally circulated, and is even to be found in several historical works, as well as in numberless magazines. Among others who have fallen into the mistake to which I allude, Bigland, in his "View of the World," relates an anecdote, by which it would appear, that at Brandywine, the life of Washington was at the mercy of the celebrated British rifleman, Major Ferguson, who was too generous to profit by his advantage.

Mr. J. P. De Lancey, though of a well known American family, was regularly educated for the British army, in which he received a commission at eighteen. In 1774 he was quartered at Philadelphia, with a part of his corps, the 18th, or the Royal Irish. Washington was then a delegate in congress; and, in consequence of his having dined with the mess of the 18th, and of the intercourse which naturally existed between gentlemen of the different provinces, through their family connexions and acquaintances, Mr. De Lancey had a perfect knowledge of his person. When the army of Howe was preparing to embark for the Chesapeake, a corps of riflemen was organised, by drafting picked men from the different regiments, and was placed under the command of Major Ferguson, who had invented several improvements in the rifle, and who had acquired great skill in the use of that weapon. Of this corps, Mr. De Lancey was appointed the second in command. During the manœuvres which preceded the battle of Brandywine, these riflemen were kept skirmishing, in advance of one of the British columns. They had crossed some open ground, in which Ferguson was wounded in the arm, and had taken a position in the skirt of a thick wood. While Mr. De Lancey was occupied in arranging a sling for the wounded arm of Ferguson, it was reported that an American officer of rank, attended only by a mounted orderly, had ridden into the open ground, and was then within point-blank rifle shot. Two or three of the best marksmen stepped forward, and asked leave to bring him down. Ferguson peremptorily refused; but he went to the skirt of the wood, and, show-

ing himself, menaced the American with several rifles, while he called to him, and made signs for him to come in. The mounted officer saw his enemies, drew his rein, and sat, looking at them attentively, for a few moments. A serjeant now offered to hit the horse, without injuring the rider. But Ferguson still withheld his consent, affirming, that it was Washington reconnoitering, and that he would not be the instrument of placing the life of so great a man in jeopardy, by so unfair means. The horseman turned, and rode slowly away. When the British army reached Philadelphia, Mr. De Lancey was promoted to a majority, in another corps, and Ferguson, not long after, went to the south, where he was killed, at King's mountain. To the last moment, Major Ferguson maintained that the officer, whose life he had spared, was Washington; and it is probable that the story in circulation has proceeded from this opinion. But, on the other hand, Mr. De Lancey, to whom the person of Washington was necessarily so well known, constantly affirmed that his commander was mistaken. I have often heard Mr. De Lancey relate these circumstances, and though he never pretended to be sure of the person of the unknown horseman, it was his opinion, from some particulars of dress and stature, that it was the Count Pulaski.

Though in error as to the person of the individual whom he spared, the merit of Major Ferguson is not at all diminished by a knowledge of the truth. I correct the mistake, only because the account is at variance with the probable situation of Washington, at so important a moment; and because every circumstance connected with the public or private history of that illustrious man, has great interest, not only with his own countrymen, but with the whole civilized world.

Very truly, yours, J. FENIMORE COOPER.

TRANSPORT—NEVER BEATEN BY SIR WILLIAM.

MR. EDITOR:

South Carolina, Feb. 3, 1831.

I observe in the account of Transport's performances, in your Register, that she was beaten in a race, by Sir William, of Virginia. She never came in contact with him, and was never beaten an entire race in her life, but in a handicap race, in Charleston, by Lady Lightfoot, under the apportionate weights affixed by the handicappers; and that at the races, where she had won the four mile heats race two days preceding that. I do not know whether a correction of that error would be of any advantage to the stock of Transport, as she is so renowned, and so generally and well known; but should you deem it necessary, you will have the goodness (in justice to her) to have the correction made at any convenient time.

I am, sir, wishing every success to your useful and entertaining Register,

Yours, very respectfully, JAMES B. RICHARDSON.

ON RACE COURSES.

MR. EDITOR:

January 29, 1831.

I vol. 2, No. 5, page 219, under the head of "English Race Courses," your correspondent J. H. under date of October 20th, from Augusta, Maine, in speaking of my description of the great match race between Eclipse and Henry, says: "An Old Turfman, in Nos. 1 and 2 of this volume, omits to state to his readers, that the English races, of which he speaks, are run upon turf. At New Market also, most of the courses are straight, or nearly so, which renders them less difficult to run over than our elliptical or round courses. These facts may make some difference, as regards time, &c. and should, I think, be taken into consideration, in the comparisons and estimates which your correspondent makes."

There is certainly some attention due to the remarks of J. H.—That, in England, they run upon turf, is true; and it is much to be regretted that our race courses, in America, are not also turfed over. And were it attempted, by any proprietor of a race ground, it would, like all novelties, have its opponents in the onset, although, beyond doubt, it would be the means of preserving the feet of many a good horse, who, for the want thereof, is rendered useless; and its elasticity would prevent many giving way, in the back sinews of the fore legs;—the inevitable result of our hard, and naked, road-like courses. The proprietor of the Union course, Long Island, has expressed to many gentlemen, who run upon that ground, his intention and wish, to convert its present naked surface into turf, but some have objected to it, as a measure ruinous to the track; and when the New Dutchess county course, laid out in 1828, was formed, under the immediate direction of a gentleman who has taken the lead in turf matters, the beautiful green sward, with which that ground was covered, was all scalped off, and removed as an impediment; and in place of cutting down, or levelling with a coulter-tooth harrow, or other instrument, any small knobs or excrescences, which might have been on the surface, the ill-judged process of ploughing up, and clearing off the green surface, the very life and elasticity of the soil, was gone through. So much for custom, prejudice, and I may with propriety add, want of practical experience.

But to return to the remarks of J. H. and the comparative difference of time taken to run a given distance, upon green turf or a naked track. How to get at, or to ascertain this point, I am somewhat at a loss; and, at present, it cannot be illustrated further than in the instance which I shall quote. I know of but one *turf course* in the United States, which is upon Hempstead plains, in Queen's county,

Long Island, 20 miles from the city of New York, and 12 eastward of the Union course. These plains are about 14 miles in length, and from 2 to 4 miles in width, and, with the exception of a small clump of wood, (4 or 5 acres) descriptively called the Island of Trees, have scarce bush or shrub upon any part; the whole, with the exception of a few gentle undulations, is nearly a dead level, covered with a short, coarse kind of wild grass, intermixed occasionally with a small portion of moss, forming an elastic, tough, carpet-like covering, which the horse, in his gallops, does not cut through, yet affording sufficient foot hold; the upper stratum, for the depth of from 4 to 6 inches, what, in England, would be called, a cold, black, moorish soil, below which lies a bed of loose, open, Hungary gravel, which receives all the superabundant moisture deposited on the surface. This plain resembles very much the soil and turf which covers the famous Kurrah of Kildare; and, like it, may be truly said to be never too wet, or too dry, too hard, or too soft, and is beyond question the best exercise, and best race ground, by nature, which I ever beheld, not excepting New Market heath or the Kurrah. Prior to the revolutionary war there was a round course laid out on these plains, a circle of *two* miles, and after that, in England, called New Market, which name it retains to this day. It was here that the late Mr. De Lancey, the importer of Lath, Wildair, the Cub mare, &c. (of which latter I shall, hereafter, say a word or two,) and other sportsmen of those days, met as rivals, yet in good fellowship. 'Twas here that father of the New York turf displayed the powers of Lath and Slamerkin, to which last Virginia is at this day indebted for the noted descendants of this mare, Ratler, Sumpter, Flying Childers, and Flirtilla. The last race of magnitude which I witnessed, over this *old track*, was as far back as 1796 or 97; a match for \$1000 each stake, four mile heats, between a chestnut mare, with a white stripe down her face, and, I think, three white legs, called Isabella, bred in Virginia, said to be sired by Old Shark, and then owned by a Mr. Thos. Allen and a Mr. January, of Philadelphia; and the noted one eyed bay gelding Polydore, bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of New Jersey, and got by Bajazette, (formerly Young Tanner) out of Mr. Hunt's mare Dido, which was by Bay Richmond. The *new track*, as laid out at a later period, and at present in use, is only one mile in circumference, and a beautiful course it is; and being the only turf, affords the only opportunity of making the comparison alluded to by J. H. The same horses which run over the Union course, generally run also over the turf, at New Market, when races are held there; and, as the time between the meetings, on these courses, does not generally exceed a week, the horses may be supposed to be, as nearly as possible, in like condition; and it has been admitted, after repeated tests, that the same horses take from 3 to 5

seconds more time to run a mile over the New Market turf than over the naked soil of the Union course: the measurement of each being as nearly the same as possible, must be allowed to be a fair test, and if so, gives the comparative speed more yet in favour of the English horses. The race between Centaur and Hampden, which I quoted as run in October, 1823, was over the *round* course, at New Market, and, therefore, in a comparative sense, has no bearing upon their *straight* courses. I thank J. H. for the notice he has taken of my communication. If gentlemen would come out, and discuss the different subjects touched upon in your useful work, many points would be elucidated, which must otherwise remain in doubt and obscurity.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

LIST OF STALLIONS AND RACE HORSES IMPORTED INTO THE UNITED STATES SINCE THE REVOLUTION.

(Concluded from p. 323.)

IMPORTED INTO NORTH CAROLINA.

BRYAN O'LINN, b. got by Acteon; dam by Le Sang; foaled 1796. Imported, by Gov. Turner, in 1803.

CHARIOT, b. foaled 1789; by Highflyer; his dam Potosi, by Eclipse. Imported in 1802, by J. & L. Lyne.

CITIZEN, br. b. foaled 1785; got by Pacolet, a son of Blank; his dam Princess, by Turk, and he by Regulus. Imported, in 1803, by Mr. Carney.

CLOWN, b. foaled 1785; got by Bourdeaux, brother of Florizel; his dam by Eclipse. Imported by Cain and Wray.

FIRETAIL, b. by Phenomenon, out of Columbine, by Espersykes. Imported, by Cain and Wray, in 1801.

PHENIX, ch. foaled 1798; got by Dragon; dam Portia, by Volunteer. Bred by the Duke of Bedford. Imported, by Thos. B. Hill, in 1803.

STRAP, b. foaled 1800; got by Beningbrough; dam by Highflyer. Imported by Mr. Cotton.

TRUE BLUE, b. got by Walnut; dam by King Fergus. Imported, by Gov. Turner, in 1803.

IMPORTED INTO SOUTH CAROLINA.

ROAN COLT, foaled 1802; bred by Mr. Harris; got by Sir Peter; dam by Mercury; grandam Cytherea, by Herod; g. g. dam by Blank. Imported by Gen. John M'Pherson.

STAR, dark b. of capital bone and size; bred by Richard Taylor, Esq. got by Highflyer; his dam by Snap; grandam Riddle, by Matchem. He ran, with great success, for several years in England. Foaled 1785; died 1811. Imported by Gen. J. M'Pherson.

N. B. FIREBRAND died on the passage.

IMPORTED INTO MARYLAND.

CARDINAL PUFF, dark b. Imported by Samuel Harrison, of Anne Arundel county. Pedigree unknown.

ECLIPSE, ch. by O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam Phebe, full sister of Apollo. Phebe was by Regulus; her dam by Cottingham; grandam by Snake.—Eclipse was a horse of fine size, and was sire of Nantoaka, Trimmer, the dam of Democrat, Young Punch, &c. Imported and owned by Richard B. Hall, Esq. of Prince George's county.

HIGHFLYER, b. imported by Mr. Craggs; by Tattersal's famous Highflyer; his dam by Syphon, out of Young Cade's sister. He was nearly 16 hands high, and remarkable for strength, bone, sinew and action. He was sire of Mr. Sprigg's Lee Boo, and many other good racers.

NORTHERN ECLIPSE, ch. large, strong and well formed. He was consigned to Messrs. Wallace and Muir, of Annapolis, and was got by Mr. O'Kelly's famous Eclipse.

VENETIAN, b. foaled about 1773 or 1774; he was got by Doge, and he by Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by J. Shaftoe's Snap; grandam by Old Fox. In Mr. Mason's American Stud Book Venetian is said to have been foaled in 1785. It is an error. He was successful on the turf in 1777 and 1778. In 1779 he ran for the great subscription at York against Highflyer. It is needless to say that Highflyer beat him.

YOUNG FLORIZEL, b. 16 hands high; got by the noted Florizel, out of a brown mare, by Alfred; his grandam Fairy Queen, by Young Cade; g. g. dam Black Eyes, by Crab, out of Warlock Galloway, by Snake. Imported, in 1794, by Mr. Hellen, for Messrs. Ringgold & Co.

IMPORTED INTO PENNSYLVANIA.

CARLO, imported by Robert Waln, Esq. of Philadelphia; got by Balloon; his dam by Javelin; grandam by King Herod; g. g. dam by Snap; g. g. dam by Regulus. Stood at Mr. Duckett's in 1809.

MESSENGER, gr. got by Mambrino; his dam by Turf; grandam by Regulus, out of a sister of Figurant, by Stirling, out of the dam of Snap. He was large and well formed, and his stock is very valuable as racers, and for any other service. He was sire of Empress, Miller's Damsel, Mr. Bond's Sir Solomon, Bright Phœbus, and grandsire of the celebrated New York Eclipse. He was foaled 1788.

IMPORTED INTO NEW YORK.

ALEXANDER, b. 17 hands high; foaled 1791; got by Champion; his dam Countess, belonging to the Duke of Rutland. Imported in 1797, and stood at Claverack.

BARONET, b. foaled 1785, 16 hands high; got by Vertumnus; his dam Penultima, by Snap; her dam by Cade; g. g. dam by Crab. Imported with the Pot80's mare; grandam of Mr. Van Rantz's Eclipse. He won the great Oatland stakes of 1791, forty-one subscribers, at 100 guineas each, nineteen starting.

COMMODORE, b. foaled 1788, 16 hands high; imported by C. A. Williamson, Esq. of Geneva; got by Caleb Quotem, son of Sir Peter Teazle, out of a Diomed mare, bred by Earl Fitzwilliam.

CONTRACT, ch. got by that noted four mile horse Catton; his dam Helen, by Hambletonian, who was never beaten; grandam by Overton; g. g. dam

by Drone; g. g. dam Mr. Goodrich's far-famed Old England mare. Contract was recently imported.

EXPEDITION, (first called BALINAMUC) foaled 1795; bred by the Earl of Egremont; 15 hands $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches high; got by Pegasus; his dam Active, by Woodpecker; grandam Laura, by Whistle Jacket; g. g. dam Pretty Polly, by Starling. Imported about 1802. Stood in New Jersey 1802. It is not certainly known that he was imported into New York. The *place* of importation, however, is not very material.

ROMAN, b. foaled 1815; by Camillus; dam by Eagle; grandam by Trumpator; g. g. dam by Highflyer; g. g. g. dam by Snap, out of Miss Cleaveland, by Regulus; Camillus by Hambletonian. Imported in 1823.

SLENDER, b. foaled 1779, 15 $\frac{3}{4}$ hands high; bred by the Duke of Queensbury. Nothing more need be said of Slender than that he was full brother of Highflyer. He ran with great success. Stood near New York in 1788.

VALENTINE, b. foaled 1823; got by Magistrate; dam Miss Forester, by Diamond; grandam by Alexander, out of Captain Absolute's dam, by Sweet William. Imported by Mr. Connah.

IMPORTED INTO NEW JERSEY.

MAGNETIC NEEDLE, b. foaled 1787; covered, near Trenton, in 1794. He was got by Magnet; he by Herod; his dam sister to the dam of Eusophrine; she by Sweetbriar; his grandam Rarity, by Matchem.

IMPORTED INTO MASSACHUSETTS.

BAREFOOT, foaled 1820; imported by Admiral Coffin; got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem. Imported in 1823.

PRINCE FREDERICK, imported by Edward Davis, Esq. of Boston, in 1793. He was got by Fortunio, and he by Floraret; his dam by Lexicon, a son of Old Marske; grandam by Sportsman. Was a successful racer, and was foaled in 1792.

SERAB, imported by Admiral Coffin; got by Phantom, out of Jesse, by Totteridge; her dam Cracker, by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Matchem.

IMPORTED INTO THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

CLIFDEN, b. imported, by Dr. Thornton, about the year 1799, got by Alfred, son of Matchem; dam by Florizel; grandam by Matchem. He was a capital runner; in 1792 he won ten purses.

DRIVER, b. 15 $\frac{3}{4}$ hands high, foaled 1794; got by Lord Egremont's Driver; dam by Dorimant; grandam by King Herod.

IMPORTED INTO FLORIDA OR ALABAMA.

LEVIATHAN, (first called MAZEREON) ch. foaled 1823; got by Muley, out of a Windle mare; her dam by Anvil, out of Virago, by Snap. Muley by Orville, and he by Beningbrough; and he by King Fergus, out of a Herod mare.

ARABIANS, BARBS, &c.

A horse and mare were sent, as a present, by the Bey of Tunis, by his ambassador Meli Melle, to Mr. Jefferson, President of the United States. Pedigree unknown.

ARABARB, bl. imported by Col. Lear. He was a large, strong horse, well proportioned, but not handsome. He was said to be the sire of the dam of Fairfax.

BAGDAD was purchased by George Barclay, Esq. of New York, from Hassana D'Gris, minister to England from Tripoli, who imported him into England as a horse of pure Arabian blood. He was purchased by a company in Nashville, Tennessee, 1823.

BALLASTEROS, an Arabian, dark br. formerly the property of Ferdinand, king of Spain, and still bears the royal mark. When the French army got possession of Madrid, the stud belonging to the King of Spain was taken, by the Spanish nobles, carried to Cadiz, and there sold. Ballasteros became the property of R. S. Hackley, Esq. our consul at that place, who disposed of him to Capt. Singleton, of Philadelphia, who brought him to this country and sold him to Thomas Guy, of Richmond.

Broad Rock, 1816.

WM. BALL.

BUSSORAH, an Arabian, imported, in 1820, by Messrs. Ogden, of N. Y.

The JONES'S ARABIAN, foaled 1820, dapple grey, black legs, mane and tail; 15 hands high. He was purchased by Major Stith, late American consul at Tunis, for Commodore Jones, and by him imported into this country in 1824. He ran at Gibraltar, and performed well.

SELIM, an Arabian, gr. presented by the late Murad Bey to the late Gen. Sir R. Abercrombie; and after his death he became the property of Commodore Barron, of whom he was purchased, and afterwards sold and carried to Kentucky.

1815. J. TAYLOR.

WINTER'S ARABIAN. He was captured during the last war, (1814) then one year old, by the privateer Grampus, of Baltimore, on board the brig Doris, his majesty's transport, No. 650, on her passage from Senegal to Portsmouth, England, and was intended as a present for the then Prince Regent, afterwards George IV. This horse was sold, and purchased by E. J. Winter, member of congress from the state of New York. He is 14 hands 1 inch high. Some of his get have been trained, and perform well.

These lists have been prepared, with great care, from the information possessed by the editor, and are believed to be free from any material errors.

A few horses may have been imported which are not noticed, but it is because we have no information to be relied on.

LINDSEY'S ARABIAN. (Omitted accidentally in the list of horses imported before the revolution.) The only Arabian imported into the United States, before the revolution, was the grey Arabian, commonly called Lindsey's Arabian. His character, and the cause and manner of his being brought into this country, may be seen in the 1st vol. of the Turf Register, p. 67. He was landed in Connecticut in the year 1766, and was then four years old. His stock was valuable, and many of his get were employed, as cavalry, in the army of the United States in the year 1776, and afterwards.

After Mr. Lindsey purchased him he was kept as a stud, for the purpose of breeding horses for the turf, and numbers of his progeny were capital and successful racers. He was sire of Gen. Washington's Magnolio, Mr. Edelin's Tulip, Dr. Marshall's Hyder Ally, a black horse, belonging to Notley Young, Esq. and of a grey, which belonged to a gentleman, near Winchester, in Virginia, and many other good racers. Tulip was the dam of Gen. Forman's Ranger, a capital racer at any distance. Without doubt he was a genuine Arabian.

ON THE NECESSITY OF FURTHER INFORMATION AS TO THE PEDIGREE OF DUROC AND AMERICAN ECLIPSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, March 10, 1830.

One principal object of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine is, to rescue from oblivion the distinguished performances and distinguished blood of American bred horses. It would afford us great pleasure to have a memoir of Goode's Brimmer, worthy of his fame, through the columns of your splendid periodical. Dr. Mason names him, in his Treatise on Farriery, as a standard Virginia racer. The American Farmer speaks of him, collaterally, as by Valiant, out of a thorough bred Jolly Roger mare. He is in the line of Pacolet's ancestors, and the Pacolets are the most beautiful, and now the most distinguished racers on the Tennessee turf.

The New Yorkers, it seems to us, should do a little more for their favourite, American Eclipse. We now wish to know, and posterity, probably, will wish, when too late, to know, *the g. dam, &c. of Mr. Constable's imported mare, by Pot8os; her dam by Gimcrack.* It affords no information to any one, the least conversant with the English books or horses, to say Pot8os was by Eclipse, or that Gimcrack was by Cripple, and Cripple by Lord Godolphin's horse. To give the *full pedigree of the Pot8os mare would be new and interesting*; particularly, if it be considered, that the Stud Books have shamefully neglected the brood mares of Gimcrack, whatever the Racing Calendars and Sporting Magazines may have done for their sire and the sire of Old Medley. I shall consider the pedigree of Duroc *incomplete until the pedigree of Old Cade is given*, and the pedigree of Independence is extended. Somewhere Cade is said to be by Traveller; it is no where in the American Farmer or American Turf Register, as I recollect, said out of what mare he came. Nor have I any where seen an account of the dam of Dolly Fine. I suppose Duroc is thorough bred, because Mr. Moseby and Col. Hoomes have said so; but a matter of such high interest should not rest in opinion, or on assertion. If New York can do nothing in this last difficulty, there are probably gentlemen, in the old dominion, who could relieve your subscribers and constant readers.

A BREEDER.

GEORGE STUBBS.

MR. EDITOR:

I perceive that many of the English horses, whose portraiture have been given in your Register, have been engraved from paintings, by GEORGE STUBBS, of whom I send you the following notice, by the Rev. Mr. Daniel, author of "Rural Sports." It may serve to confirm the confidence of your readers in the fidelity of the copies from nature, by an artist of established character and talents. May I suggest, that you should inculcate on the owners of fine animals, whether horses or dogs, to be careful not to have a *handsome picture*, but a *faithful representation* of all the features and points of the animal, whether good or *bad*? Furthermore, as you cannot be expected to give more than seven or eight portraits of *horses* in a year, your patrons have a right to demand that they shall be of individuals highly distinguished, either for their own performances, or that of their get. The likenesses should be of horses to which the property of many persons may be traced. To expect you to insert the likeness of any bred horse, with a high sounding name, merely because the owner would send you a pretty picture, would be, towards your subscribers, as unreasonable as to ask the government of the United States, to repair a county road, or stop a gap in Tom O'Nokes's mill-dam, which is broken by every August thunder gust.

"George Stubbs, who will be long remembered with admiration, was born at Liverpool in 1724, and died in London, 1806. The Anatomy of the Horse, in eighteen tables, drawn from nature, deservedly obtained him great repute, and the many excellent paintings of horses, and other quadrupeds, that he continued occasionally to exhibit at Somerset house, established his permanent fame, in this branch of the fine arts. As a painter of animals, he evinced not only a peculiar taste, that conferred interest, beauty, and grandeur to his pictures, but also a style of excellence, that never has been, and probably never will be surpassed."

In 1810 Mr. Milton engaged that he would ride, from the end of Dover street, Piccadilly, to Stamford, in Lincolnshire, a distance of more than ninety miles, in five hours. On Thursday, December 27, 1810, he started at eight o'clock in the morning, in a violent shower of rain; at the end of the first hour he had gone over twenty-three miles. When about forty miles from the place of starting, he was disappointed in not finding a horse, and was obliged to continue, for some miles, on that which he rode. He arrived at Stamford, twenty-five minutes past twelve, thus winning the wager by *thirty-five minutes*.
[*Rural Sports.*]

VETERINARY.

GESTATION OF THE MARE.

Lawrence on the Horse, page 32, limits the time of gestation between the periods of eleven months and odd days to 363 days. Other breeders set the boundaries between ten months and twenty days and a whole year. They generally go eleven months, three, four or five, and up to fifteen days. They bring forth, he says, usually in the night, or early in the morning, which is true; he says also, in a standing position, which would be very strange were it true, and to the manifest danger of the foal's neck. In my stud, foals have been brought forth in the night, with three exceptions; those early in the morning, and the dam in a recumbent, which is therefore believed to be the natural position. At page 216, and following, he discusses at length, and with ingenuity, the disputed paternity of the celebrated Eclipse, out of Spiletta. The claims of Shakspeare are placed, in a clear point of view, above those of Marske; though the discussion, at this remote period, can have very little interest to any but an amateur.

A BREEDER.

TO PREVENT HORSES RUBBING THE HAIR OFF THE ROOT OF THE TAIL.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Geo. January, 1831.

Through the Turf Register, I find one of your subscribers, L. P. inquires for a preventive of horses rubbing their tails. It is an evil which has greatly disturbed me, and has caused much uneasiness of mind, to see a fine horse in which I take great delight, spoiling his beauty in that way. I have found, by taking a sharp pointed knife, and making one or two gashes, of the length of from one to two inches, along that part of the tail which seems to be infected, to be a certain preventive.

It causes a soreness, which, in the course of a few days, will put a stop to it. Yet, if any one will take the necessary care of that noble animal, the horse, and have his tail well washed in cold water, every morning or two, with turpentine soap, and cause the hostler to be careful in removing the dandruff from the tail, (the collection of which causes the itching, which naturally leads the horse to rub to obtain relief,) he will never be under the necessity of resorting to so cruel a remedy; and he that will, in every case, have his horse's tail well washed before it is combed, (though a bad practice to comb,* card or curry, as the drawing or breaking of some hairs is unavoidable,) will secure to his horse a full tail, which adds more to his fine appearance than any other point about him. I have found, in practice, the above to be the case; for, in washing the tail, the dandruff is removed and the hair rendered soft, and will not break and pull as if combed in a dry state.

A SUBSCRIBER

* [A wooden comb the best.]

ON DOGS; THEIR FOOD AND EDUCATION.

MR. EDITOR:

Annapolis, March 10, 1831.

It has been well said, that no one can better promote the objects of any pursuit than by relating with accuracy the facts he has observed, and the reflections they have suggested. These narrations constitute the very spirit of magazines; and it is not a sufficient reason to decline them, that others have often preceded on the same subjects: because every agreement confirms truth, and when differences occur they excite attention and discussion, and, in due time, will be settled by consenting testimony. The very subject now before me is in direct proof, how much can be written, on a practical pursuit, without establishing permanent conclusions, to direct the inexperienced. Plain rules seem to be all that we require in experimental operations; but to make them efficient, an imperative obligation rests upon all who are interested, to make them universal. I am anxious to do my part to destroy that diversity which now prevails, to the manifest injury of one of the most delightful recreations known to man. I will be brief and plain, and give only my own views, avoiding the slightest reference to those of any others.

CHOICE OF A DOG.—The setter is comparatively of recent introduction, and we have no positive information whence he is derived. His form and native habits declare him to be a descendant, by cross, from the wolf. He resembles that animal in his form; being long, lofty and bony, admirably calculated for speed and strength; in his hair, being coarse and abundant; in his brush, being full and round; in his savage propensities to attack other animals, and especially sheep; and above all, in his temper being fierce and intractable. Compared with the old Spanish pointer, he is utter barbarian. All the qualities of the latter render him an agreeable, safe and steady friend; his docility makes his education a pleasant recreation; and his intelligence so marked that his instruction is abiding. It is often said, and much believed, that the setter is more reckless of his person in difficult passes; but my observations have been extensive and steady, and I disavow it. His hair is certainly a surer defence, but his fortitude, in sustaining lesions from thorns and brambles, I believe to be less. To satisfy myself fully, I procured a powerful, full haired, high tempered setter, of approved English blood, and hunted him two entire seasons with a pair of genuine pointers. The latter never faltered at any difficulties, although frequently severely lacerated; but the former skulked as often as he could do it with impunity. If I should add, that this setter was equal to any of his kind I have ever seen, it would be but bare justice. I have noticed a fault of a generic character in setters, and consequently irremediable: it is an inability to run long, in hot weather, without free access to water. This, taken in conjunction with his difficult temper, determined me in favour of the pointer. I know that *these* have been lamentably injured by a want of attention to their blood. Every one (even school boys) have access to them, by reason of their great numbers, and very few take the care required to preserve their integrity; hence many of apparent deserving are actually worthless. This does not yet so generally prevail with setters, and by it a prejudice has been established in favour of

their scent; but there is no foundation in truth for this preference. I will embrace this opportunity to make an earnest appeal to all sportsmen, to do more than they have hitherto been wont, to improve the value of the blood. All litters, not expressly reserved for themselves or their friends, should be instantly destroyed; and the preferred friends should only be such as give every assurance that they will be attentive to the interests of these noble animals. I once unguardedly gave a fine, young, female pointer, to a mercenary boy. He has made her offspring (an exceedingly numerous one) a matter of pure traffic. The animal, true to her high nature, always brings forth young like to herself, no matter with what other interunioned; and these have been sent off in every direction, (as being of my breed) and some of them to foreign countries. I know that in no instance has any dog of value ever been concerned with her. I never think of this great error without deep regret. Dogs, in common with all domesticated animals, require crossing after the second generation. When this is done, a difference in form should be carefully observed. Colour is of no consequence, if we except the ease with which the eye can detect it in covered grounds; hence white should predominate. The pups of a well-trained slut, and one that has been hunted during the greater part of gestation, are *ceteris paribus* better than others; and I would always make a selection from these conditions. A deep sympathy exists between a parent and her offspring, and although mysterious to us, yet nature speaks intelligibly, and we should not be indifferent to her admonitions. When selecting, consult the form. If the father be esteemed the better animal, take after his points, even should the colour resemble the mother, and *vice versa*.

Tails are amputated with too little reserve. This shocking practice took its rise from a belief that such mutilations was a prevention against distemper and madness. This must be a popular error, as no necessary connexion seems to exist between these appendages and the seats of either disease. Their loss materially mars personal beauty; weakens the powers of the loins; and detracts from the general interest when on a point. The tails of my dogs are certain indications of the degree of scent. When they halt on a trail, or to the recently deserted settle of a flushed bird, they are free from rigidity; but when on a full point, in the actual presence of game, they are thrust out in a direct line with the sacrum, slightly waved or twisted, and evidently convulsed. We should place more reliance in the declared wisdom of the Creator, in all his works, than rashly to destroy what cannot be replaced, even if we cannot assign a perfect reason for the gift. Spare every natural member, then, until unerring proof be given, that by so inflicting we can counteract the dangerous maladies alluded to. It is taken for granted, that no reflecting sportsman will rear a dog whose pedigree he had not full assurance was perfectly free from all impurity; but whether pointer or setter the blood should be exclusively confined to their respective classes, devoid of intermixture.

When a choice has been made, remove the pup from the mother as soon as it will lap mush and milk freely. This will prevent infantile disease of the skin, so readily induced by numbers cohabiting together in a crowded, and too frequently a dirty kennel. I have many times seen blotches con-

tracted from this cause, which were difficult to remove, and some of them ultimating in mange.

Names are of some consequence, and are too frequently given without regarding the perplexities likely to result from similar named dogs coursing the same grounds. A short, strong sounding one, with at least one *o* in it, will enable the master to pronounce it loud, rapidly and distinctly; such are Bon, Don, Bibo, Milo, Leo, Pero, Bravo, Echo, Brock, Duroc, *cum multis aliis*, familiar to every community. There are some in such common use as to cause confusion, and ought to be dropped. I was out with a shooting party, in '24, and there were actually five Carlos in the field at once. The late Mr. Edward Tilgiman, who accompanied me on that excursion, had a morose setter, named Carlo, who tried his patience to the uttermost. I unfortunately had a Carlo, too; and the incessant calls made by Mr. T. and the occasional ones by others, to their Carlos, embarrassed mine so much, that, in pity to him, I was constrained to withdraw. The poor fellow was perfectly bewildered, as every harsh epithet denounced against an offending Carlo was taken to himself, and he would stand abashed, or return timidly to my feet.

FOOD AND LODGING.—These contribute largely to future health and usefulness. Vegetable food should preponderate until an age is acquired proper for the field. After 3 months, a small quantity of well boiled fresh meat, once a day, will generally prevent worms; but a solid meat diet will create plethora, a bountiful source of membranous diseases of the mouth and nose; mange, distemper, and madness. Boiled Indian corn meal is the best and cheapest vegetable that we can use. Bones are destructive to the teeth, and contain little nutriment. I have now two pointers, each 10 years of age; one was given to me, when 5 years old, the other I reared myself. The given dog has no teeth above the gums; the other has a full and perfect set. This great advantage has been obtained from a proper attention to the selection of his food. After mature age (15 months) a generous, daily allowance of beef, boiled with vegetables, (potatoes, beans, cabbage, &c.) will be necessary. These articles are always at command, are cheap and wholesome, and will be eaten freely. They keep the bowels soluble; preventive to worms, prolapsi and piles. On days of sporting, a little raw meat, before "going out," will be better than a full meal of the usual aliments. Full feeding, after the exercises of the day, will never be omitted by a just master. Mutton, for obvious reasons, should never be given to any dog, even if it could be procured free of cost.

An ample, weather proof, board house, having a moveable top, with hay, straw or shavings as a bed, should constitute the only lodging, even during cold weather. Sleeping in dwelling houses, or any approach to fires, must be prohibited. The bed litter should be renewed monthly, and the kennel whitewashed, within and without, quarterly. I knew a noble, well trained pointer destroyed, in his fourth year, by permitting him to lay on a hearth rug, before a fire, during the winter. Early in March he was on the marshes, after snipe, and, by reason of his tenderness, contracted a regular intermittent, which continued till midsummer. He was then out after woodcock, on the line of the Delaware and Chesapeake canal, where he was taken

with his intermittent. In this state of suffering he was seen by the labourers at work, who, acting upon the certainty of madness, soon dispatched him with their spades and shovels, in despite of the generous efforts of Mr. William Newbold, of Delaware city, to redeem him from death by purchase. There is a strong tendency in the skins of all young dogs to disease, requiring particular counteracting attentions, the most certain of which consist in ablution with warm soap suds, followed by the use of a fine comb. This washing and combing, often repeated, during the first six months, imparts astonishing benefits, which continue through life. During this early period no personal familiarities are required beyond an occasional passing caress. I have chosen this early hour to make puppies acquainted with the report of fire arms. Commence with a lightly loaded pistol, discharging it as if by accident, at some 60 or 80 paces distant. Repeat this several times, daily, approaching nearer by degrees; and if no particular uneasy impression is manifested, substitute the fowling-piece, and continue firing until the reports are made directly in presence. If any timidity be observed, much caution will be required to prevent real alarm. No good can ever be expected if terror be caused by the report of a gun. This, however, seldom happens, unless brought about by inexcusable conduct. Six or seven years ago, a gentleman bought a young pointer of an excellent family. He called upon me, and we took a turn over the meadows, where we found a few snipe. His dog ran off, a short distance, and laid down, being scared by the reports of the first guns he had ever heard. I entreated that no notice might be taken of him, but his master had made up his mind to force matters to an issue at once. He caught him and tied him to a small tree, and fired over him until he was nearly in convulsions. The consequence was ruinous, as he never could be made to stand, even to the sight of a gun. I propose to all gentlemen, who cannot *patiently* pursue such gentle courses as are always necessary to the proper training of every dog, not to attempt it; but, in every instance, to insure, by purchase, the services of an animal, which their impatience never could permit them to form. I will now give you what I call home lessons, because they must be acquired before going into the field.

LESSON 1.—This is a *sine qua non*. It is an absolute prohibition against springing up, and resting the feet upon the person. To establish it, much patience and perseverance will be required; it can, however, be done in every case, and will richly reward the exertion. It will save both master and dog much serious vexation. I have many times witnessed actual distress, caused by the exercise of this vile trick. Such has been my care in this matter, that I do not believe it would be possible to make any of my dogs commit this daring act. A few weeks ago I went to see a friend, who has a fine young pointer, with whom I had been twice in the field on game; before I was aware of his near approach, he sprang, with muddy feet, upon my back, and daubed a new coat, from the collar to the waist! This is one of the million freaks, of a similar kind, that is familiar to every one. If I could not correct this gross abuse, I would unhesitatingly part with the offender, even should his qualities, in other respects, be every way desirable.

LESSON 2.—This is important, too, and will call for equal assiduity with the first, before it can be attained. It is a prompt obedience to a first command; to take a recumbent posture wherever the master may direct, and to maintain it until ordered to resume his feet. The reason for this instruction is too obvious to require explanation.

LESSON 3; *To-ho*.—This emphatic term is now obtaining universal adoption. How much depends upon it is well known to every one who has witnessed its magic effects. It implies to stand, no matter where the animal may be; but is now only used at the moment of pointing, to confirm it. It can easily be taught over meat, and many adopt this method; I generally do, and have found it highly serviceable. After it has been applied and understood in the field, it will be useless to employ it elsewhere.

LESSON 4.—This is an invariable, instant attention to a *call* or *whistle*. This should be *engrafted* upon his very nature; so that the slightest indifference to it will be deemed audacity, and receive commensurate punishment. I am the more earnest in this affair, as the *call* and a whip of cords or thongs are all the implements necessary to the training of any dog. Let me be fairly understood: I mean, if the disposition be so incorrigible as to require nose rings, muzzle pegs, spiked collars reversed, or any other species of torturing instrument, it would be advisable to relinquish the pursuit; for depend upon it, the object never will repay the sacrifice of your time and feelings. These contrivances have been resorted to in consequence of too long delay before instruction was commenced; or because it was begun without a *fugleman*. A rapid and a perfect tuition can alone be expected from the young imitating the actions of the old, as *fuglers*. Many young dogs have been irremediably injured, by injudicious efforts to instruct, without the possibility of making them understand what is required, and what could be imparted in a few days, merely by looking on. This can be best understood by observing the progress of a pup, when carried out in company with old, well trained hunters. At first he follows simply, looking with intense earnestness at them, without making the slightest demonstration at scent himself. When they move, he moves after them, and generally at a cautious distance in the rear; even when game is set, flushed and shot, he gives little or no attention to any thing but them. The sportsman receives no part of it, unless solicited to it, by presenting him with a dead bird. This should be done frequently, and accompanied by gentle encouragement, in voice and manner. The old dogs, too, at such times, should receive more than usual commendations, for good behaviour, in his presence, and very severe discipline, or unusually harsh expressions of displeasure, for faults committed, carefully avoided; for none of these things will be lost upon the scholar. His instinctive propensity for scent will soon require indulgence, and he will accordingly draw nearer to it, in a short time. The first intimation of this will be given by “backing” his seniors. When this is done let him feel your fullest pleasure. In a fortnight he will, generally, back or make point indifferently, and his training fairly on foot. He may be now taken out alone, provided it can be done without strife. Much encouragement and little rebuke must be observed. It will be advisable in all

cases, however, to hunt the first season through with well trained masters. Their manners will be adopted and never abandoned through life.

When it is perceived that the range is too great, apply the *call*, and when brought in give caution. The same precaution will suffice to prevent "breaking fence," before all are ready to follow. A want of strict obedience to these *calls* should obtain instant castigation. In inflicting punishment, be careful not to kick or pull ears; the shoulder blades are easily deranged, and indeed broken by the first, and very many cases of incurable early deafness have followed from the latter. The advantages of the *calls* over the voice are these: they can be heard at a greater distance; they prevent an unpleasant huskiness of the throat, the usual attendant upon frequent calling; and they do not so easily alarm the game. Every instinct, in which a sportsman is interested, entertains great horror for the voice of man; hence, whenever it is heard, a rapid flight or close concealment is certain to follow. Two silent shots, with a pair of good pointers, will *bag* more birds in a given time, all things being equal, than four times the number of noisy, bawling rushers. Rabbits never give much trouble; a few ineffectual pursuits, followed by proper correction, will generally terminate this diversion, and the blood of the dog is a sufficient security against any serious continuance after inferior game, provided well-timed rebuke be administered for the first offences.

OF THE FIELD.—A dog will entertain a strong predilection for the first game he is put upon; and as quails, partridges, and grouse, constitute the principal legitimate American sporting, at least those requiring the aid of standing dogs, it would be well to commence with one of these. Snipes and woodcocks, although very fine and abundant, are the proper objects for the spring spaniel. They will be more likely to injure than to improve a staunch setter, by reason of constant flitting or locomotion. It gives a strong desire to take a new position, to keep up the scent; and as they are frequently in retired places out of view, injurious flushing is the result. When a district of country has been selected for a hunt, be careful to acquire as much of its topography as possible before starting; this will enable the party to go over it with more effect, and less fatiguing countermarching. The dogs should have the advantage of the wind; hence the propriety of advancing against it. I have seen a famous setter of the late William Stockton stand upon grouse full eighty yards, merely in consequence of a gentle breeze bringing down the scent from the pack towards him. More than two sportsmen should never go in company at once. Numbers create confusion;—promote wild shooting, because hurried;—harass the old dogs, and frighten the young ones;—scatter the game, and sour the tempers of the farmers. The most convenient; and the best quail district I ever enjoyed, was entirely lost to me and my friends in consequence of a large company hunting upon it. The land-holders, to a man, warned me to desist, alleging, as a sufficient reason, that the conduct of said party was such as to be considered an outrage.

When approaching game, a very superficial observer will know it, by the altered, wary manners of the dogs. This is the true, the absorbing moment for the sportsman. He now earnestly interferes, and, in a steady but sub-

dued tone, warns, by often repeating any cautionary terms he may choose to employ, as, "softly boys," "gently," "easy," "doucement," &c. until an actual stand is made. He *then* in a strong, full voice proclaims, "*Toho*," pausing at the moment to view his own position, as well as that of his company, before advancing. If any change of situation is made by the finding dog, it is certain that the birds are on foot, and any advance at that time will be premature. A few moment's patience will enable the whole quarry to be embodied, producing a fine flush. The birds in their flight from this position will be more compact; take a similar direction to cover, and more of them can consequently be recovered in a shorter space of time. The moment of rise, as the object is sport not quantity, select a single bird for the first shot, and the nearest after that for the second barrel. As soon as the firing ceases, apply the *call* instantly, and exclaim, with determined energy, "down charge;" and without moving calmly reload. If there is any motion, it must be exclusively to enforce the command of "down charge." A glance of the eye will determine where the covey have taken refuge. The boyish habit of rushing immediately up to a dead bird, or of chasing a wounded one, is truly shocking, and will go far towards ruining the very best dogs; for if the masters forget their duty and make pursuit, the servants may be excused for following the example. When ready to *bag*, approach slowly, informing the dogs of the intention by expressing the term "dead bird," and when they point, "*Toho*" again, but in no event permit any mouthing. Should a bird be wounded, and capable of flitting, shoot it again; but if not visible, rather let it escape than suffer a confused scuffle to obtain it. I once lent a pointer of the second year to a friend; to my great regret he returned to me an occasional flusher, and a most decided scuffer. I at once divined the cause to have arisen from imprudently catching wounded birds. It cost me much labor to correct the mischief. When the covey is pursued let it be done silently, as noise will cause additional alarm, and, if quails, will induce them to withhold odour from the dogs. No matter how favorable the cover may be to the huntsmen, still a number will remain undiscovered in despite of every exertion to dislodge them. Pass on, and after an hour return, if convenient; the birds will then have resumed their natural habits, and will be easily found. Whether going or returning, be careful to keep the dogs near, and if practicable in the rear;—this will insure against every injury and indeed complaint.

I will close this long communication, by deprecating the practice of lending dogs. This cannot properly be done, in the present unsettled state of practice, as scarcely two individuals agree in their actions and command, and the dogs are likely to become victims to this diversity. It is painful to deny friends any thing, but they will readily excuse a refusal founded upon the welfare of the animal.

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D.

THE MODE OF HUNTING WILD TURKEYS IN THE SOUTH.

MR. EDITOR:

Edgefield, S. C. Jan. 1831.

As I have never seen the method of killing wild turkeys in South Carolina described by any of your correspondents, I am induced to attempt it myself. The most usual seasons for hunting the wild turkey, are the fall, winter, and spring months; though it is much less difficult to kill them in the fall than at any other time; for they are younger and much less wild. In the summer the young are not fit for the table, neither are the old ones. The fall season for hunting them commences in October or November, as they usually attain, by that period, a sufficient size to render them worthy of the hunter's notice. They, at this season of the year, go in "gangs," (a turkey hunter's phrase;) and persons who indulge in this sport, usually train a dog to follow them whenever he crosses their drag. The dog is kept for the purpose of finding the "gang," and separating or "scattering" them. When thus separated or scattered, they will, in the course of a half hour, or an hour, attempt to congregate again, by "yelping," or making a noise familiar to most persons acquainted with the habits of the domestic turkey. The object, therefore, that the hunter has in separating or scattering them, is, that he may secrete himself in some convenient place, and by making a noise very much resembling that made by the turkeys, deceive them, and thus call them sufficiently near him to shoot them. They are hunted in this manner through the winter until February or March, when the males separate from the females. The males, at this season of the year, make the noise denominated "gobbling;" by which, and by the "yelping" of the females, they meet. They only make this noise early in the morning. The huntsman who wishes to hunt them successfully at this time, must go out very early, say at day-light, make him a hide, and with a small piece of cane, about six inches in length, with a hollow about the tenth part of an inch in diameter, imitate, as closely as possible, the "yelping" of the females. If the imitation is good, the males are frequently deceived and called up within shooting distance. Persons accustomed to it, kill them with little difficulty. They are generally hunted without a dog in the spring. When dogs are used, curs are generally preferred to hounds; for they run upon them suddenly, and "scatter" them more completely, an object much to be desired by those who are in pursuit of them; for they are then more easily called up. They are generally hunted more for their meat than the sport they afford; and as for myself, I never did derive much pleasure from it.

Yours, &c.

T. S. M.

THE SPANISH BLOODHOUND.

Extract from Washington Irving's New Work.—The Family Library XVIII. Voyages, &c. of the Companions of Columbus. By Washington Irving. 12mo. p. 327. London, 1831. Murray.

Of all the daring men who immediately succeeded the great and enterprising Columbus, Vasco Nunez, the first who saw and navigated the vast Pacific Ocean, was one of the most remarkable in all the details of his perilous course. Among his followers was a blood-hound, named Leoncico, which the Spanish writers describe as his constant companion and body guard.

"He was of a middle size, but immensely strong; of a dull yellow or reddish colour, with a black muzzle, and his body was scarred all over with wounds, received in innumerable battles with the Indians. Vasco Nunez always took him on his expeditions, and sometimes lent him to others, receiving for his services the same share of booty allotted to an armed man. In this way he gained by him, in the course of his campaigns, upwards of a thousand crowns. The Indians, it is said, had conceived such terror of this animal, that the very sight of him was sufficient to put a host of them to flight."*

SUPERIOR BREED OF POINTERS.

MR. EDITOR: *Oxford Lodge, near Frankford, Pa. March 7, 1831.*

In October, 1830, I imported, from the Rio de La Plata, a brace of superior pointer whelps; (vide the Sporting Magazine, January, 1830, No. 5, page 236,) and the bitch has lately had pups, being her second litter in this country. From my own experience in the sporting world, I am well aware that a superior race of pointers, in this country, is,

* These terrible animals were powerful allies to the Spaniards; for, besides many other notices of them, we are told of Juan Ponce, that "one of his most efficient warriors was a dog named Berezillo, renowned for courage, strength, and sagacity. It is said that he could distinguish those of the Indians who were allies, from those who were enemies of the Spaniards. To the former he was docile and friendly, to the latter fierce and implacable. He was the terror of the natives, who were unaccustomed to powerful and ferocious animals, and did more service in this wild warfare, than could have been rendered by several soldiers. His prowess was so highly appreciated, that his master received for him the pay, allowance, and share of booty assigned to a cross-bow man, who had the highest stipend given. This famous dog was killed some years afterwards by a poisoned arrow, as he was swimming in the sea in pursuit of a Carib Indian. He left, however, a numerous progeny and a great name behind him; and his merits and exploits were long a favorite theme among the Spanish colonists."

as one of your correspondents has observed, a desideratum. Knowing these to be entitled to the appellation, "superior breed," my object is to disseminate the species, and I shall be happy if my views obtain.

I shall send a dog and bitch to a gentleman, who has asked for them, in Virginia; and, presuming you to be a sportsman in practice, as well as theory, will most cheerfully hold a dog and bitch, subject to your order. Should you not wish them yourself, any one of your Maryland sporting friends can have them; with this proviso, however, that care will be taken to further the object before advanced.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

GEORGE KNIGHT BUDD.

Note.—The dog and bitch which I own are not above two-thirds the size of the pointer species of this country.

INSCRIPTION ON THE MONUMENT OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

By Lord Byron.

When some proud son of man returns to earth,
Unknown to glory but upheld by birth,
The sculptur'd art exhausts the pomps of woe,
And storied urns record who rests below;
When all is done, upon the tomb is seen,
Not what he was, but what he should have been:
But the poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
Who labours, fights, lives, breathes, for him alone,
Unhonour'd falls, unnoticed all his worth,
Denied in heaven the soul he held on earth:
While man, vain insect! hopes to be forgiven,
And claims himself a sole exclusive heaven!
Oh, man! thou feeble tenant of an hour,
Debas'd by slavery, or corrupt by power,
Who knows thee well, must quit thee with disgust,
Degraded mass of animated dust!
Thy love is lust, thy friendship all a cheat,
Thy smiles hypocrisy, thy words deceit!
By nature vile, ennobled but by name,
Each kindred brute might bid thee blush for shame.
Ye! who perchance behold this simple urn,
Pass on—it honours none you wish to mourn:
To mark a friend's remains these stones arise,
I never knew but one, and here he lies.

Newstead Abbey, Oct. 30, 1808.

SHOOTING IN TENNESSEE.

MR. EDITOR: *Nashville, Tenn. Feb. 18, 1831.*
I send you a copy of my journal, which you are at liberty to publish, if you think it of sufficient interest to occupy a part of your interesting Magazine.

WHERE KILLED.	WHEN.	Partridge.	Duck.	Misses.
Near Nashville.	December 1, 1830.	10	5	1
	3	9	3	
	5	5	8	
	7	11	6	2
	8	5	4	
	9	3	3	1
	10	3	7	
	11	12	2	
	13	15	2	2
	14	7	7	1
	16	9	7	1
	17	17	0	2
	20	6	8	1
	21	7	8	
	22	3	8	
	23	2	15	1
		129	93	12

I shoot with a single barrel gun; length of the barrel four feet.
A HUNTER.

ANECDOTE OF A DOG.

In speaking of the Isle of Dogs, it was formerly said, the name was derived from its being the depot of the spaniels and greyhounds of Edward III.; what follows is declared to be the real truth of its nomination. A pedlar, who had a dog with him, was killed there, and the body buried by the murderer; the dog would not leave the spot, but when impelled by hunger, he swam across the Thames to Greenwich, for food. This being frequently observed, by the watermen plying there, they followed the dog, when he returned, and, by that means, discovered the body of the murdered man. Some time afterwards the dog, as usual, swam over to Greenwich, and snarled at a waterman, who sat there, and would not be beaten off, which the other watermen perceiving, and knowing of the murder, they apprehended this stranger, who confessed the fact, and was condemned and executed for it.

[*Rural Sports.*

REGULATIONS OF THE HOUSEHOLD OF HENRY VIII.

These extracts, from a manuscript, containing directions for the household of Henry VIII. display the manners of days of old, and from the quantum of food ordered for the king's greyhounds, the number kept must have been considerable.

"His highness's baker shall not put alum in the bread, or mix rye, oaten or bean flour, with the same, and if detected he shall be put in the stocks.

"His highness's attendants are not to steal any locks or keys, tables, forms, cupboards, or other furniture, out of noblemen's or gentlemen's houses where he goes to visit.

"Master-cooks shall not employ such scullions as go about naked, or lie all night on the ground before the kitchen fire.

"No dogs to be kept in the court, but only a few spaniels for the ladies.

"Dinners to be at ten, and suppers at four.

"The officers of his privy chamber shall be loving together, no grudging or grumbling, nor talking of the king's pastime.

"The king's barber is enjoined to be cleanly, not to frequent the company of misguided women, for fear of danger to the king's royal person.

"There shall be no romping with the maids on the staircase, by which dishes and other things are often broken!!!

"Care shall be taken of the pewter spoons, and that the wooden ones, used in the kitchen, be not broken or stolen.

"The pages shall not interrupt the kitchen maids, and he that gets one of them with child shall pay a fine of two marks to his highness, and have his allowance of beer withheld for a month.

"The grooms shall not steal his highness's straw for beds, sufficient being allowed for them.

"Coal only to be allowed to the king's, queen's, and lady Mary's chambers.

"The brewers not to put any brimstone in the ale.

Among the fishes for the table, is mentioned the porpoise; if too big for a horseload an extra allowance to the purveyor.

"Twenty-four loaves a day allowed for his highness's greyhounds.

"Ordered—That all noblemen and gentlemen, at the end of the sessions of the parliament, depart to their several counties on pain of the royal displeasure!!!"

SPEED OF A DOG.—In December, 1808, several gentlemen met at Great Baddow, Essex, to witness the decision of a very singular bet, that a dog, (of a breed between the hound and the spaniel,) the property of Mr. W. B. Wiggins, should, without the assistance of any other dog, run down a hare. The hare was started in the presence of upwards of 20 horsemen, when, after an hour's hard running, during which time the dog and hare crossed two rivers, the dog won the bet, never losing the scent during the chase.—The bets were universally in favour of the hare, but, to the astonishment of every sportsman present, the dog performed what was thought almost impossible, being eight years old, and nearly blind.

COURAGE AND PERSEVERANCE OF A YOUNG HOUND.

(With a Plate.)

MR. EDITOR:

Catskill, Greene Co. N. Y. Dec. 19, 1831.

Presuming that the details of a deer shooting excursion, in our neighboring county of Delaware, may be acceptable to your readers, I proceed to give them.

On the morning of the 20th ult. our party, four in number, met on the bank of the Ouliot creek, and sent in our two drivers, with each a couple of dogs, upon the mountain. They soon challenged, and in a short time were going in fine style. The mists of a mild morning had just sailed up the hill sides, and every cliff and mountain glen was echoing with that richest of all music—

“The deep mouth’d stag hound’s heavy bay,
Resounding up the rocky way.”

We had stood an hour listening in breathless expectation, when a noble buck dashed into the stream above, and made for the opposite shore. At this moment, Cato, a young dog of great promise, whose *debut* this was, came up, and, with the recklessness of youth, sprang at once into the stream, and dashed at the head of the buck. He was in the act of seizing him by the ear, when a blow from the buck’s foot sent him far under water, and the instant he appeared at the surface, a thrust from his horns repeated the immersion. We were now seriously alarmed for our friend Cato, who, however, effected his escape, and with all convenient despatch made for the shore. Here he shook himself—coughed out the water he had swallowed, and, to our surprise, in a few seconds returned to the charge. The same reception from the buck’s horns awaited him; but emerging at a little distance, and wiser, for the lessons on pugilism which his antlered friend had taught him; he now swam against the stream until his antagonist had passed, and then came down upon him with the current until opposite his shoulders, when, by a dexterous spring, he alighted astride the buck’s neck, with his teeth fastened in his ear and his fore feet between his antlers. For a few moments the buck made violent efforts to dislodge him, but without success. Cato now was victor, and kept the nose of the buck under water until life was extinct, and he floated, broadside up, down the stream. He was large and in fine condition, weighing, in the estimation of our hunters, over two hundred pounds. This display of courage and sagacity on the part of Cato, was of itself sufficient to compensate for the hardest day a sportsman ever encounters. The residue of the day furnished good running and fair shooting; but as these were charac-

terized by no incident of peculiar interest, I will not inflict upon you the particulars; but will only add, that the sight of Cato's heroic achievement reminded me of the story which relates how the domains of the St. Clairs of Scotland were largely augmented by the result of a wager on the performance of two hounds, the property of Sir William St. Clair of Rosline, on which he *staked his life* against the *Forest of Pentland Moor*. "The king, Robert Bruce, in following the chase upon Pentland hills, had often started a 'white faunch deer,' which had always escaped from his hounds; and he asked the nobles who were assembled around him, whether any of them had dogs which they thought might be more successful? No courtier would affirm that his hounds were fleetier than those of the king, until Sir William St. Clair, of Rosline, unceremoniously said, he would wager his head that his two favorite dogs, 'Help and Hold,' would kill the deer before she could cross the March-burn. The king instantly caught at his unwary offer, and betted the forest of Pentland Moor against the life of Sir William St. Clair. All the hounds were tied up, except a few ratches or slow hounds to rouse the deer; whilst Sir William St. Clair, posting himself in the best situation for slipping his dogs, prayed devoutly to Christ, the blessed Virgin, and St. Katharine. The deer was shortly after roused, and the hounds slipped, Sir William following on a gallant steed to cheer his dogs. The hind, however, reached the middle of the brook, upon which the hunter threw himself from his horse in despair. At this critical moment, however, Hold stopped her in the brook, and Help coming up, turned her back, and killed her on Sir William's side. The king descended from the hill, embraced Sir William, and bestowed on him the lands of Kirkton, Laganhouse, Earncraig, &c. in free forestry. Sir William, in acknowledgment of St. Katharine's intercession, built the chapel of St. Katharine in the Hopes, the chapel yard of which is still to be seen. The hill from which Robert Bruce beheld this memorable chase, is still called the King's Hill, and the place where Sir William hunted, is called the Knight's Field."

Respectfully yours,

J. G. E.

[By a license, which is not greater than is used in another department, and which, it is hoped, will not be deemed unwarrantable, we have chosen to represent the hound and deer at the moment of leaping into the stream.]

The disguise of a GREYHOUND, for the purpose of poaching, frequently takes place. A gentleman, lately riding in the neighbourhood of Cheltenham, saw, at the door of a farm-house, an animal that baffled his sagacity to understand.—"My boy," says he, to a lad who was lying by, "what sort of a beast do you call this?" "Why, zur," says the boy, "he was once a *greyhound*, and we call'd'n *Vly*; but measter cut off his ears and his tail, and meade'n into a *maishtiff*, and now we calls'n *lion*!" [Rural Sports.]

LAST DAYS OF FOX HUNTERS.

“Ev’n from the tomb the voice of nature cries,
Ev’n in our ashes live their wonted fires.”

MR. EDITOR:

Of all our rural sports, none is enjoyed with more intensity than the chase; none is pursued to a later period of life, nor abandoned, finally, with more reluctance. The late Judge Jeremiah Townley Chase, a man of eminent piety, practising with sedateness all the virtues that belong to, and adorn the christian character, was always an ardent votary of this amusement; and in the last days of a protracted life, would “hark” with thrilling pleasure to the swelling notes of a pack of hounds approaching in full cry.

You have given somewhere in your Magazine the character of William Draper, an old English Nimrod, who, upon an income of only seven hundred pounds a year, brought up creditably eleven sons and daughters, kept a stable of excellent hunters, and bred, fed, and hunted the staunchest pack of fox hounds in Europe. Many other cases of enthusiasm, equal to any inspired by love, politics, or religion, might be mentioned. One is related of a *Fox hunting* Carter, whose favorite hunter, in leaping a gate of unusual height, caught his leg between the upper bars, threw his master on the other side, and falling on him, fractured his leg in such a manner as to leave no alternative but amputation or death. The old cock was not long in choosing. Recollecting that in the chase he could not keep his saddle with a wooden leg, he swore, that with two legs he came into the world, and with two he would *go to earth*, and so he lingered and died, leaving his whole estate, (except an annuity of two hundred pounds to his wife,) to his favorite nephew; for no other reason but because whilst a boy, he used to follow him through all the dangers and delights of the chase.

Equally curious was the closing scene of the life of *Moody*, whipper-in for thirty years to one of the most celebrated packs in England. He was carried to the church yard by a number of old earth stoppers, and attended by many sporting friends; directly after the corpse followed his favorite horse, (that he called *Old Soul*), carrying his last fox’s brush at the front of his bridle, his cap, whip, boots, spurs, and girdle across the saddle; and after the burial service was read, he had, by *his own desire*, three clear rattling view halloos given over his grave.

Not less highly colored by the occupations and amusements of his life, were the last moments of old *Harry Brown*, huntsman to Mr. O. of Baltimore, who, when a young man, projecting and realizing the bold-

est and most profitable commercial enterprises, found time to keep and hunt, with activity and spirits, (yet, and we hope long to remain, unconquered by time,) a large and well trained pack of hounds for his own and his friends' amusement. Harry Brown had been in his youth whipper-in to the Duke of Marlbro'. At the near approach of death, in fact the very day before he expired, being visited by his kind protector, he related, with faltering accents, yet with flashes of his wonted enthusiasm, how, the night before, he had dreamed that they were hunting with a party of Mr. O's friends; the fox, said he, broke cover, and made for an open field enclosed by a high post and rail; "you went first, sir, and *I followed close after you; Blue Bell* led the pack;" and, after recounting the prominent incidents of the hunt, said he was aware that now he was running his last chase, and before he should be overtaken had one last favor to ask. His friends, he said, he knew were religious, and would be for taking him away and covering him up amongst strangers in a public burial place; but, he added, it is my dying wish that you have my remains deposited at the *kennel door*, that I may hear the rattling rush and impatient rejoicings of the pack as they come out in the morning, pell mell, to go to cover.

If poor Brown's simple wish could not be gratified, it was but a pious fraud to let the honest fellow hope that it would.

"For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?"

In suffering me to commit to your pages the name of one who was true to his calling, and acted well the humble part assigned him by Providence in the great drama of life, you will so far rescue it from utter oblivion, and thus gratify the chief object of this, from your friend

TOP-THORN.

DEER—CURIOUS AND INTERESTING NOTES ON THEIR NATURAL HISTORY AND HABITS.

MR. EDITOR:

Roanoke, Warren Co. N. C. March, 1831.

Having often derived amusement and instruction from your Register, and wishing to contribute my small mite to its utility, I send you the following notes, which may be interesting to some of your readers.

Deer, though naturally so wild, are very easily domesticated, especially the fawns. My negroes, during the wheat harvest, cut over a fawn, picked it up, and brought it to my house, about one mile distant; I put it under the care of an old woman, and the same evening

I saw it following her about the yard. I have frequently gone into my park, to shoot squirrels, and found that the report of my gun did not alarm the deer; for they have collected around me, and seemed desirous to attract notice.

Some persons are of the opinion that a deer's horns has a snag for every year; my experience is decidedly at variance with this belief. I had three bucks yeaned on the same night: at the end of the first year one of them had what we call peg-horns, about 6 inches long, without prongs; the second had a snag to each horn; the third had three snags. The above horns are all in my possession at this time.

In this section of country, from the 7th to 12th of February appears to be the time of shedding their horns. Bill Buck, at two years old, cast his horns February 12th; and, at three years old, they fell off, February 7th. Two yearling bucks, yeaned on the same day, dropped their horns on the same day, February 8th; and another, yeaned on the same day as the last two, lost his horns February 10th. Bill Buck, the master of the park, so soon as his horns fall off, is attacked by every deer in the park, and very prudently declines the contest. I never alter my bucks, because the operation prevents the return of the horns, which are very ornamental. It is very uncommon for does to have horns; but one was shot, a few years ago, near Roanoke, that had horns, of which walking-cane handles were made, and one of the canes presented to Mr. Jefferson.

One half of my park being a forest, the deer shelter themselves in it during bad weather; and they dislike cold so much, that frequently they will not leave their shelter to come to the troughs, which are in an unprotected part of the inclosure. To prevent fights there should be at least one trough for every two deer. I feed them on Indian meal, having found, by experience, that raw corn is apt to swell and kill them. One quart of meal per day is sufficient to keep a deer always fat. They are very fond of sweet potatoes, which they will eat though half rotten; they like the leaves, but not the root of turnips.

Deer are very prolific: I have never owned but two does that had less than two fawns at a birth. A friend of mine owned a doe that had three fawns, three years in succession, and they were all females. At this rate of increase, the doe would, at the end of five years, have 15 daughters, 27 grand-daughters, 18 g. g. daughters, 9 g. g. g. daughters, and 27 g. g. g. daughters, making in all 96 lineal descendants; but, even supposing them to have had only two she fawns at a birth, she would, at the end of the time above specified, have 42 lineal descendants.

I have never known but one doe to have fawns before she was two years old. They go with young between eight and nine months, and

generally bring forth from the 1st to the 20th of June. The earliest that I have known was the 18th of May, and the latest, the 12th of July. Should a doe die, leaving fawns, one of the other does attends to the fawns, as well as if they were her own. Just before the time for them to have young, I put them up in six-sided pens, made of rails. The fawns, at first, are quite wild. I do not have them turned out of the pens before they are perfectly gentle.

A hound can easily distinguish the track of a wild deer from that of a tame one. Before I had a park, wild deer would sometimes get with my tame ones, especially in the coupling season. I have repeatedly seen my hounds pick out the wild one's track, and chase it until it took refuge in the river, for which deer nearly always shape their course when pursued.

W. E.

OBITUARY.

Died at Gallatin, Tennessee, the last day of February, MADAM TONSON, dam of "the four brothers," by Pacolet. Her benevolent master, the Rev. H. M. CRYER, to whom she was left by his father as the last item of property of the animal kind, had her decently buried, to save her remains from ravenous dogs and hungry vultures. On the 19th of that month she had produced a colt, by the celebrated Arab, which was given to another mare, who nurses it with a tenderness that might put some step-mothers to the blush. For a filly out of her by Stockholder, a year old the third of March, Mr. Cryer supposes he could get \$1,000. We have not room now for a minute description of her, which will be published in our next, to gratify the many of our subscribers who will possess stock descended from her, through her distinguished sons. In his account of her last illness, death, and burial, the Rev. Mr. Cryer introduces the following anecdote, wherein we see another case to show how compatible with true courage is humanity to brutes that have faithfully served us.

GENERAL JACKSON AND HIS OLD WAR HORSE.

Every body must sanction the kindness bestowed on the favorite "*war horse*;" and the more than ordinary *honors* paid him after death by his brave master and family. Why? Because he was a *faithful* servant, and an *efficient* helper "in the day of trouble"—in the hour of danger. I was often reminded of this praiseworthy remembrance, of *fidelity* and *merit*, cherished by my old friend General Jackson towards his famous "Old Duke," the horse he rode during the southern campaigns of the late war. Though "Duke" grew feeble—was greatly affected, withered, and *almost helpless* in his latter day, he was not forgotten, nor suffered to be *neglected*. I have

in a walk with the General, more than once, gone to the lot which contained this *living wreck* of martial valor; and while the old creature would reel and stagger, looking wishfully at his master, the General would, *sighingly*, say, "Ah! *poor fellow*, we have seen *hard times* together—we must shortly separate—your days of suffering and toil are well nigh ended." On one occasion, to try the General on a tender point, the writer of this article suggested the idea of putting an end to the sufferings of "Duke," by having him *shot* or knocked on the head. "No," said his generous master, "never—never—let him live; and while there is *any thing to go upon*, on this farm, *Duke* shall have a part." Pardon me, Mr. Editor, for this digression—for while writing the above my *heart* was moved; for I held communion, in imagination, with the *gallant* Jackson, who, with his brave compatriots in arms, rode on the "whirlwind's wing," and poured the storm of death on the *invaders* of this land of freedom. H. M. C.

HARE AND HARE HUNTING—CATS—RATS, &c.

(SELECTED.)

To show how rapidly hares will multiply, upon the sporting demesne of Sir Thomas Gooch, in Suffolk, no less than *six thousand hares* were killed in the year 1806.

A male and female hare were put together by Lord Ribblesdale, for a year, when the offspring amounted to sixty-eight. A couple of rabbits, inclosed for the same period, produced about three hundred. Upon the latter article, the grace of the curate, who had seen, and been fed, at the lord of the manor's table, upon little except rabbits, from his warren, dressed in various ways, thus pleasantly hinted the wish for a change:

"For rabbits hot, for rabbits cold,
For rabbits young, for rabbits old,
For rabbits tender, rabbits tough,
We thank the Lord, we've had *enough*!"

The partiality to the domestic cat has been thus established. Some years since a lady, of the name of Greggs, died at an advanced age, in Southampton row, London. Her fortune was thirty thousand pounds, at the time of her decease. *Credite posteris!* her executors found, in her house, eighty-six living, and twenty-eight dead cats. Her mode of interring them was, as they died, to place them in different boxes, which were heaped on one another in closets, as the dead are described, by Pennant, to be in the church of St. Giles. She had a black female servant—to her she left one hundred and fifty pounds per annum, to keep the favourites whom she left alive.

In one of the ships of the fleet that sailed lately from Falmouth, for the West Indies, went passengers a lady and her seven lap dogs; for the passage of each of which she paid thirty pounds, on the express condition, that they were to dine at the cabin-table, and lap their wine afterwards. Yet these happy dogs do not engross the whole of their good lady's affection; she has also, in Jamaica, forty cats and a husband!

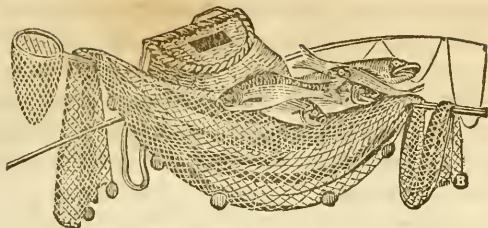
The "Annals of Austrian Literature" mention, that the late D. Christian, dean of the faculty of canon law, at Vienna, bequeathed the sum of six thousand florins for the maintenance of his three dogs, during their natural lives; and after the death of the said three dogs, or the longest liver of them, this sum is to fall into the funds of the university of Vienna.

We shall here note some chases of hares where the incidents have been extraordinary. Mr. Freestone's hounds found a hare at Metfield, which ran through seven parishes, in Suffolk, then crossed the river, and, after a chase of four hours and a half, was killed at Mendham, in Norfolk.

In 1811, as the hounds of John Bean, Esq. of Clapham, were running a hare, hard in view, on the Downs, near Crowlink, Sussex, the animal, to escape her pursuers, ran over the cliff, and was dashed to pieces. Five couple of the dogs unluckily followed, and shared a similar fate.

In a company, consisting of naval officers, the discourse happened to turn on the ferocity of small animals; when an Irish gentleman stated, that a Kilkenny cat, of all creatures, was the most ferocious; and added, "I can prove my assertion by a fact within my own knowledge:—I once," said he, "saw two of these cats fighting in a timber yard, and willing to know the result of a long battle, I drove them into a deep saw-pit, and placing some boards over the mouth, left them. Next morning I went to learn the conclusion of the fight, and what d'ye think I saw?"—"One of the cats dead, probably," replied one of the circle.—"No, by Ja—s! there was nothing left in the pit but the two tails and a bit of flue!"

In 1812 a rat of astonishing size was killed, at a public house, in East Clandon, near Guildford; it measured, from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, two feet three inches, and was of proportionate bulk. It is supposed he had infested the cellar, where caught, for years, and the landlord calculates he had drank at least a barrel of beer, out of the tap-tub, and eat upwards of a bushel of bread, besides a quantity of other provisions.



RULES FOR FISHING.

“Now let the fisherman his toils prepare,
And arm himself with every watery snare;
His hooks, his lines, peruse with careful eye,
Increase his tackle, and his rod re-tye.”

In all sorts of angling, be sure to keep out of the fishes' sight, and as far off the river's bank as possible, unless you angle in a muddy water, and then you may approach nearer.

Angle always, if you can, on the lee shore; and observe, that fish lie or swim nearer the bottom, and in deeper water, in winter than in summer. They also get near the bottom in any cold day, and on the calm side of the water: and in the winter they are caught best at the mid-time of the day, and in sun-shiny weather.

Cast into such places where you use to angle, once a week at least, all sorts of corn, boiled soft, ale-grains, or wheat-bran, steeped in blood, blood dried and cut to pieces, snails, worms chopped into pieces, pieces of fowl or beasts' guts, guts of fowl, beasts' liver, cut into pieces, oatcake or cheese chewed, ground malt, &c. When you angle for carp, tench, chub, roach, dace, barbel, and bream, you cannot feed too often or too much. This course draws the fish to the place you desire, and there keeps them together.

In a clear water, when you use worms, bait with but one worm only. In a muddy or discoloured water, bait with two worms at a time. As in clear water, the colour of your line must be a duskish white, or grey colour; so in water that is discoloured, your line, for two yards next the hook, ought to be of a sorrel, brown, or chestnut, and the upper part of it white.

When you angle in a very stony river that is clear, with the running-line, the stones are apt to rub the pellets bright, which scares away the fish. When it does so, remove the bright lead, and put on another that is black.

Let your apparel not be of a light or shining colour, which will reflect upon the water, and fright away the fish; but let it be of a dark brown colour, and fit close to the body. Fish are terrified with any

the least sight of motion. Therefore, by all means, keep out of sight, when you angle in a clear water, either by sheltering behind some bush or tree, or by standing as far off the river's side as you can possibly. To effect this the better, a long rod at ground, and a long rod and line at artificial fly, are absolutely necessary. Neither ought you to move much on the banks, next the water you angle in, especially for trouts, chubs, or carps.

When you angle at ground in a clear water, or dabble with natural flies, angle up the river; but in muddy water, or with dub-fly, angle down the river.

When you have hooked a large fish, let him play and tire himself within the water; and have special care to keep the rod bent, lest he run to the end of the line, and break either hook or hold. Haul him not too near the top of the water, lest by flouncing he break your line.

Where any weeds, roots of trees, stones, wood, or other rubbish are, it is often good, but troublesome angling: for to such places fish resort for warmth and security. The same may be said of whirlpools, which are like pits in rivers, and seldom unfurnished of good fish. Likewise at weirs, weir-pools, mill-streams, piles, posts, and pillars of bridges, flood-gates, cataracts, and falls of waters. The conflux of rivers, the eddies betwixt two streams, the returns of a stream, and the sides of a stream, are good places generally to angle in.

If you angle at any place you have twice or thrice baited, and find no sport, if no one has been there before you, or no grand impediment in the season or water appear, you may be assured that either pike or perch, if they breed in that river, have taken up their quarters there, and scared all the other fish from thence, for fear of becoming their prey. Your only remedy is presently to angle for them, with suitable tackle and baits; and when they are caught the others will repossess themselves of their former station.

Keep the sun, or the moon if you angle at night, before you, provided your eyes can endure it. At least, be sure to have those planets on your side; for if they are on your back, both yourself and rod will, by the shadow, give offence, and every creature sees farther and clearer when it looks towards the light than the contrary.

Let all baits and flies whatsoever fall gently first into the water, before any other part of the line, with as little of the line as possible, and without any disturbance, plunging, or circling of the water, which mightily scares and frightens fish.

Never raise a large fish out of the water by taking the hair to which your hook is fastened, or indeed any part of the line into your hand; but either put a landing net under him, or, for want of that, your hat.

You may, indeed, in fly-fishing, lay hold of your line to draw a fish to you; but this must be done with caution.

Your silk, for whipping hooks and other fine work, must be very small; wax it, and indeed any other kind of binding, with shoemakers' wax, which, of all wax, is the toughest and holds best.

Inclose the knots and joints of your lines in a small pill of wax, pressed very close, and the superfluities pinched off. This will soon harden, and prevent the knots from drawing. It is better to whip your knots with fine silk.

Whenever you begin fishing, wet the ends of the joints of your rod; which, as it makes them swell, will prevent their loosening. And if you happen with rain, or otherwise, to wet your rod, so that you cannot pull the joints asunder, turn the ferrel a few times round in the flame of a candle, and they will easily separate.

Before you fix the loop of bristle to your hook, in order to make a fly, to prevent its drawing, be sure to singe the ends of it in the flame of a candle; do the same by the hair, to which at any time you whip a hook.

Make flies in warm weather only; for in cold your waxed silk will not draw. Moderate weather is best.

Never fish in any water that is not common, without leave of the owner, which is seldom denied to any but those that do not deserve it.

If at any time you happen to be overheated with walking, or other exercise, avoid small liquors, especially water, as you would poison; and rather take a glass of brandy; the instantaneous effects whereof, in cooling the body and quenching drought, are amazing. [Doubtful.]

Remember that the wit and invention of mankind were bestowed for other purposes than to deceive silly fish; and that however delightful angling may be, it ceases to be innocent when used otherwise than as a mere recreation.

[*Art of Angling.*]

FECUNDITY OF FISH.

There are some fish which produce large eggs, after the manner of birds, with the yolk and white, that are hatched in their bodies before they are excluded; and this is proper to the cartilaginous kind. Others are oviparous, or bring forth a great quantity of spawn; which, being a kind of little eggs, are hatched in the summer time by the warmth of the water. The increase of these is almost incredible; for Lowenboek has computed, that there are no less than nine millions three hundred and forty-four thousand eggs in a single cod. Hence it ceases to be a wonder that every species is preserved, notwithstanding they are continually preying upon, and devouring each other. The flat-fish,

in particular, conceal themselves in the mud, which they resemble in colour, till the spawning of other fish is over, and then they seize upon the eggs, and feed upon them. If it was not for this practice, and the devouring of the fry, the ocean itself would not be large enough to contain the prodigious number of fish that would otherwise come to maturity.

An angler in the north of England, who has taken great pains to ascertain the mode by which Salmon propagates, gives the following account of it. He says they pair as birds do; and as soon after they are mated as the male fish can find a proper place, (which is chiefly in streams at the head of the deepest pools in the rivers they frequent for this purpose,) he forms the hole or *nidus* in which the spawn is to be deposited. Having made the necessary preparations, he brings the female to the spot, and the business of procreation is thus conducted: They take their station side by side, at the lower end of the hole, and pressing their bellies hard against the bottom of the river, the female squeezes out her spawn, and the male the impregnating fluid above described. And in this manner they wriggle on to the top of the bed, with evident emotions and signs of pleasure. All the roes that are touched by the milt, which is of a vicious quality, sink among the little stones and gravel; and those which are not touched with it, are carried down the stream, and devoured by the trouts that are usually watching for them. The female then leaves her mate and chases away the small fish; while the male is working at the head of the hollow, covering up the spawn which remains in it with the gravel and sand; this he does by throwing it up with his head; and as he fills up the former, he makes a new bed, in which the same operation is repeated; and thus they proceed till the whole of her spawn has been discharged by the female. In rainy or hazy weather, they will be three or four nights in finishing this business; but if it be frosty, they are more expeditious; and hastening to the deeps, take the first opportunity of getting to sea. In the same manner salmon-trouts, trouts, and all other fish that spawn in the streams, are supposed to proceed.

[*Art of Angling.*]

INDIAN MODE OF FISHING.

The bay of Manta, in South America, has probably its name from the great quantity of mantas in those parts; the Indians being chiefly employed in taking those fish, which they salt and carry to the inland provinces. The Europeans cannot help admiring their dexterity in this kind of fishery, which they carry on in the following manner:—they throw into the water a log of wood, such as they use in making

a balza, being about five or six yards in length and near a foot in diameter. This log will be sufficient to support the weight intended, which consists of a net lying across one end of it, and the Indian standing in an erect position on the other. On this tottering vessel, assisted by only a single oar, he puts off to sea, about the distance of half a league, where he shoots his net. Another Indian follows him on a similar log, takes hold of the rope fastened to one end of the net, by which means the whole is expanded, and both the Indians move towards the land, where their partners wait to draw their net on shore. In this occupation the dexterity and agility of the Indians, in maintaining an equilibrium on round logs of wood, is truly amazing: for the continual agitation of the sea renders it absolutely necessary for them to be continually changing their position, and making different motions with their bodies; and what still heightens the difficulty is, that the Indian is at the same time obliged to mind both his oar and his net, in drawing it towards the land. They do, indeed, sometimes, though very seldom, slip off their logs; but, being excellent swimmers, they recover their bark, and in an instant place themselves in their former situation.

JUSTICE EXTENDS TO THE BRUTE CREATION.

"It was the uniform practice of Charles Duke of Calabria, to sit in counsel at Naples, with his ministers and others, on certain days, to hear all complaints.—That no persons, however mean in their appearance, should be refused admittance, from a bell, hung in the council chamber, a wire was run across the court, and to the extreme entrance, which being pulled, always gave the duke an opportunity of knowing that some person had entered, or applied for admission. It so happened that a baron of the name of Capaceja, being tired of an old horse, worn out in his service, ordered the animal to be turned out of the stable, and which, straying near the court, and accidentally rubbing himself against the wall, moved the bell-wire. As the ringing of the bell was not unobserved by the duke, and as no person entered according to his expectation, he became particular in his inquiries, and when some of his attendants, with a smile upon their countenances, informed him that it was only an old horse, he insisted upon knowing its owner. Being informed that it had belonged to Baron Capaceja, and had been turned at large, the baron was sent for: "You laugh," said the duke to some of his council, "but you should know that justice extends to the brute creation." The baron, however, acknowledged the horse had made several campaigns with him, but being now unserviceable, he had done what he was accused of.

"Very well," said the duke; "but since you have been in years and past service, has the pension that my father allowed you been withheld?"—"No, sire, it has been honourably and punctually paid." "Well, then," said the duke, "if you wish to retain your pension, and the character of a brave and generous man, go and provide for your horse, in the same manner as the state has provided for you."

"Very different from the conduct of Baron Capaceja was that of the gallant Hanoverian general, Von Hodenburgh, who died upon his own estate, about the year 1772. He had a horse upon which he rode in the war of succession, from 1742 to 1748; even in 1770 this old horse was alive and useful, but after his 34th year his strength failed completely. The general, notwithstanding, had him provided for with greater care than ever; and that no neglect should take place, visited the stable almost every day of his life. It is needless to add, that when death finally separated the animal and his old master, it was not without real regret on the part of the general, with whom he had seen no small degree of service." It is a melancholy and revolting truth, that it is not generally acknowledged, or even perceived, that *justice extends to the brute creation.*

In Norfolk, England; an almost countless scope of abilities, collected in one human being, is thus modestly exhibited in verse, in Barrack street, in the city of Norwich:

House painting—rags and pickings bought—
Hogs killed—and hornpipe dancing taught—
Small beer—and Godfrey's cordial—yeast
Sold here—and teeth with ease displaced.
The itch—and something more in fashion—
Both cured without examination.
Corns cut—kibes cured—shoes made with list—
And leather breeches clean'd and dress'd—
Bricklaying jobs—and bleeding done—
By MARSHALL PURLAND, No. 1.

The Turks greatly admire cats; to them, their alluring figure appears preferable to the docility, instinct, and fidelity of the dog. Mahomet was very partial to cats. It is related, that being called up on some urgent business, he preferred cutting off the sleeve of his robe to waking the cat that lay upon it asleep.

RACING CALENDAR.

BUFFALO (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, the 19th Oct. 1830.

First day, proprietor's purse, \$100; free for any horse, mare or gelding; weight for age; two mile heats; entries:

Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's ch. m. Betsey Read, by Muckle John; dam by Galatin; five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Wm. West's ch. g. Wewhock, by Shawnee; dam by Galatin; six years old, 115 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. N. Alexander's ch. c. Veto, by Contention; dam by Sir Archy; three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	3	bol.
Mr. Ed. Davis's b. c. Sir Crockett, by Archy, Jr.; three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. John C. Goode's ch. c. by Contention; dam by Eagle; three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	5	dis.

Owing to the uncommon badness of the course, from the excessive and incessant fall of water for some days, time not reported.

Second day, jockey club purse, \$300; three mile heats; entries:

Mr. John P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles; four years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Josiah Turner's ch. m. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon; dam by Collector; four years old,	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Edward Davis's ch. h. M'Duff, by Washington; dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Edward Tillotson's gr. m. Caroline, by Pacolet; four years old,	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. James Williamson's ch. h. Lunenburg, by Virginian; four years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time not reported.

Third day, handicap, \$100, and the entrance; entries:

Mr. James Williamson's b. m. by Sir Archy, out of a Citizen; four years old, (distancing the field,)	-	-	-	2	1
Mr. James J. Harrison's ch. m. Catherine Warren, by Virginian; four years old,	-	-	-	1	bol.
Mr. N. Alexander's ch. c. Veto, by Contention,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. M. Legon's gr. g. Scared Dog, by Archy, Jr.	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. Alex. Allen's gr. h. by Quicksilver; four years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.

Owing to the excessive rain, on Tuesday night, the race course was very muddy, and three of the horses fell the second heat, without injury to riders or horses.

Yours, very respectfully.

JAMES WILLIAMSON, *Proprietor*.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) RACES.

Charleston, March 1, 1831.

The annual Charleston races commenced on Wednesday, the 23d of February, over the Washington course. The weather was favourable throughout the week, and the track in excellent order. Every race was well contested, and attended with unusual interest and animation. The result of each day's race, with the time and particulars of the different heats, was as follows;—being an extract from the minutes of the South Carolina jockey club.

First day's race, Wednesday, Feb. 23, 1831; four mile heats.

Mr. Watson's ch. f. Gabriella, four years old; by Sir

Archy; dam by Bellair; 99 lbs. - - - 1 4 4 1

Col. Richardson's b. f. Little Venus, three years old;

by Sir William; dam by Virginius; 87 lbs. - - - 2 2 1 2

Mr. Hammond's ch. f. Polly Kennedy, four years old;

by Napoleon; dam by Sea Gull; 99 lbs. - - - 4 1 3 3

Mr. Taylor's ch. f. Betsey Robbins, four years old;

by Kosciuszko; dam by Hephestion; 99 lbs. - - - 3 3 2 ruled out

Mr. Richardson's ch. h. John of Roanoke, four years

old; by Virginius; dam by ———; 102 lbs. - - - 5 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 11 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 29 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 15 s.—4th heat, 8 m. 14 s.

First heat.—At the tap of the drum all got off well together; Gabriella leading, followed by Little Venus; Betsey Robbins and Polly Kennedy about four lengths behind, and John of Roanoke in the rear. In this position they continued until the 4th round, under a steady pull; when, on entering the back stretch, Little Venus made play, and soon locked, and, after a severe struggle, passed Gabriella. Gabriella, however, went for the heat, and succeeded, in the last quarter, in getting the track from the filly, and winning the heat by about a length. During the last mile, whilst the contest was going on between Gabriella and Little Venus, Polly Kennedy, Betsey Robbins, and John of Roanoke, gradually slackened their pace, so as to drop quietly within the distance post.

Second heat.—Polly Kennedy took the lead; Little Venus again making all the play, closely contesting every yard, and coming in second, as before, about a length behind Polly Kennedy, who won the heat;—Betsey Robbins and Gabriella being, in the heat, very far behind.

Third heat.—This heat excited considerable interest. The bets, which before were generally in favour of the Virginia mare Gabriella, took a turn in favour of Betsey Robbins, whom it was presumed, not having yet been put up in the race, would be very likely to make a run now. It was as conjectured: she went off at score, followed hard by Polly Kennedy and Gabriella; but these, after one round, gave way to Little Venus, who had been *creeping* up in gallant style. This little filly again made a challenge for a heat, and exhibited a degree of bottom and speed astonishing for so young and apparently weak an animal. She had already contended, single handed, as it were, with Gabriella and Polly Kennedy, and was now running against Betsey Robbins, "though last not least." A powerful effort was made for the heat on both sides: the two last miles being run in quick time, it was very uncertain, during the whole of the last round, who would prove victorious. On entering the quarter reach, Betsey Robbins was ahead, but Little Venus soon after locked her, and won the heat, *by a neck*, in the most beautiful style.

Fourth heat.—As Little Venus had acquitted herself so handsomely, during the three preceding heats, the greatest interest was manifested for her;—she deserved to win, and many backed her freely. On the horses being called up, for another start, but three appeared; Betsey Robbins, by the rule of the course, being considered distanced;—not having won one heat in three. The Virginia mare, Gabriella, got the track, from the jump, and maintained it, though not without a severe press from Little Venus, who was close upon her heels the whole way;—Polly Kennedy a few lengths behind.

Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Mr. Watson's ch. g. Wehawk, six years old; by Shawnee; dam by Gallatin; a feather, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Hammond's gr. m. Eliza Splotch, five years old; by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen; a feather, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 4 m. 2 s.

This race was without much interest; Wehawk winning both heats very easily.

Second day's race, Thursday, Feb. 24, 1831; three mile heats.

Col. Singleton's ch. f. Clara Fisher, three years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion, 87 lbs. (walked over the 3d heat,)	-	2	2
Mr. Watson's b. c. Pilot, three years old; by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin; 90 lbs. (fell lame, and did not start the 3d heat.)	-	3	1
Mr. Hammond's b. g. Lafayette, five years old; by Gallatin; dam by ———; 109 lbs.	-	-	1 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 43 s.

First heat.—Lafayette got the track, and led off, in good style, followed by Clara Fisher; Pilot third. In this order they ran the heat; Clara keeping a steady drag upon Lafayette. without seeming to make an attempt to pass him. Pilot, this heat, just dropped within the distance post.—Time good.

Second heat.—Lafayette again led; Clara Fisher making a dash at him, during the first mile and a half; Pilot then came up, and locked them; the three going at score, for about half a mile. Lafayette then flagged, when Pilot and Clara Fisher made a push for the heat, which was exceedingly doubtful, being a splendid race. Pilot, however, won it by about a length;—Lafayette distanced. In passing the stand, it was very perceptible that Pilot had received an injury. On returning, that his rider might be weighed, he was so lame, in one of the fore feet, that he was immediately drawn. This accident, together with the distance of Lafayette, concluded the race. Clara Fisher walked over the course, according to usage, and was declared the winner of the purse.

☞ *Notwithstanding Clara Fisher did not win a heat in this race, when she had an opponent, her friends in South Carolina are willing, and hereby propose to back her against any horse, FOUR MILE HEATS, for \$5000. half forfeit. The race to be run over the Washington course, near Charleston, S. C. on the Tuesday preceding the regular races, in February, 1832, subject to the rules of said course. The acceptance of this challenge, with the name of the horse, to be forwarded to John B. Irving, in Charleston, secretary of the South Carolina jockey club, on or before the 1st day of June next.*

Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Mr. Watson's ch. f. Jemima Wilkinson, three years old; by Sir Archy; dam by Jack Andrews; a feather,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Richardson's b. m. Coquette, five years old; by Sir Richard; dam by Virginus; a feather,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Hammond's ch. g. Wabash, five years old; by Sir William; dam by ———; a feather;	-	-	-	-	dis.
Mr. Harrell's b. g. Bedford, six years old; by Sir Archy; dam by ———; a feather,	-	-	-	-	dis

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 53 s.

A pretty race between the two first.

Third day, Friday, Feb. 25th, 1831; two mile heats.

Col. Richardson's ch. c. Bertrand, Jr. three years old; by Bertrand; dam by Virginus; 90 lbs.	-	-	-	2	3	1	1
Mr. Watson's ch. c. Andrew, three years old; by Sir Charles; dam by Herod; 90 lbs.	-	-	-	3	1	2	2
Mr. Brown's ch. g. Pelham, four years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Bedford; 99 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Mr. Lewis's ch. f. Minna Brenda, three years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion: 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	4	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 49 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 50 s.—4th heat, 3 m. 57 s.

First heat.—Pelham the favourite, for the heat, who fully realized the expectation of his backers. He took the lead, and maintained it without much apparent effort. Bertrand, Jr. made, during the 2d mile, an attempt to come up to him, but he had lost too much ground in the first mile to be successful. Minna Brenda also ran at him, in the first round, but was evidently too much out of condition for the race. Andrew kept a distance behind throughout the heat.

Second heat.—Andrew was now the favourite, from the high reputation he bore as a horse of bottom. Pelham, it was known, possessed great fleetness, but his ability to repeat was much questioned by the knowing ones. Andrew soon showed a disposition to take the heat, if he could, and led off, followed by Bertrand, Jr. and Pelham; Minna Brenda maintaining a good place, for some time. Bertrand, Jr. and Minna Brenda, however, dropt in the rear, in the 2d mile, and the heat was run through, at a smashing rate, by Andrew and Pelham, the former winning it.

Third heat.—In the opinion of the knowing ones, the race seemed now decided. Andrew was freely backed against the field. Pelham was drawn; Minna Brenda, it was evident, had no chance; and Bertrand, Jr. although coming from a good stock, was quite untried; (this being his first race.) At the signal to start, Andrew led as before, but Bertrand, Jr. lost no time in coming up to him. A severe push, on the part of Bertrand, Jr. soon put Andrew on his mettle, and both did their best. After a beautiful struggle, Bertrand, Jr. came out about a length ahead.

Fourth heat.—Much difference of opinion prevailed, as to the result of the race. Bertrand, Jr. was a little too fat, and being only a three year old, could he stand another press? It was thought doubtful. He was, nevertheless, the favourite. Both went off again, in good style, and after passing each other several times, Bertrand, Jr. made his push, and won the heat in the short time of 3 m. 57 s. thus realizing all that had been anticipated from his blood. The stock from which he springs is one of much celebrity, and has figured with great eclat, at various periods, upon our course. What lover of the turf is there that remembers not Bertrand and Transport? For the performances of these celebrated coursers, we refer our readers to the records of our races of 1817 and 1826.

Sweepstakes, one mile heats; for untrained saddle horses, carrying feathers.

Mr. Richardson's br. g. Skyscraper,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Pepper's b. g. Nat,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. R. H. Brown's g. g. Robert,	-	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. Harrell's b. g. Quaker,	-	-	-	-	3	4
Mr. Williams's b. g. Duroc,	-	-	-	-	5	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Fourth day, Feb. 26th, 1831; handicap purse; three mile heats.

Mr. Hammond's ch. f. Polly Kennedy, four years old; by Napoleon; dam by Sea Gull; handicapped to carry 80 lbs.	4	3	1	1
Mr. Taylor's ch. f. Betsey Robbins, four years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion; handicapped to carry 80 lbs.	3	1	3	2

Mr. Richardson's b. m. Coquette, five years old; by Sir Richard; dam by Virginus; handicapped to carry 90 lbs.	1	2	2	dis.
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Mr. Watson's ch. g. Wehawk, five years old; by Shawnee; dam by Gallatin; handicapped to carry 100 lbs.	-	2	4	dr.
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Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 6 m. 10 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 15 s. 4th heat, 5 m. 58 s.

First heat.—This was another very interesting race, four heats taking place before it was decided. This heat was won by Coquette; Wehawk pushing her until the third round, when the saddle of Wehawk slipped upon his withers, and his rider was compelled to hold him up. Betsey Robbins and Polly Kennedy making no effort in the heat.

Second heat.—Coquette again led; Wehawk pushing for the heat, but after running a mile and a half, he weakened, and had no chance. Betsey Robbins now ran up, and put in a claim to the heat, which she succeeded in maintaining. Polly Kennedy third, and Wehawk fourth, but both just within the distance.

Third heat.—Wehawk drawn. Bets were now all in favour of Betsey Robbins. There were a few, however, that thought favourably of Polly Kennedy, as she cooled off well, and looked fresh. She won the heat easily; Coquette only making a feeble run at her, Betsey Robbins dropping quietly within the distance post.

Fourth heat.—The knowing ones were at fault. The question was, "which of the two to choose," Betsey Robbins or Polly Kennedy. It was, therefore, a toss for choice. They were both good nags, and it was hard to decide between them. They went off at a rapid rate, and did their best from the jump. It was, indeed, a beautiful and interesting race. A small blanket could have covered them the whole three miles. In the last mile the whip and spur were freely used; Polly Kennedy winning the heat by a length and a half. Coquette had no place in the heat.

Betsey Robbins ran the above heat under some disadvantage; she exhibited, before starting, a slight lameness in one of her hind legs.

Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Mr. Brown's ch. g. Pelham, four years old; by Kosciusko; dam							
by Bedford; a feather,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Hammond's b. g. Lafayette, five years old; by Gallatin;							
dam by ———; a feather,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 2

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 6 s.—Won easily.

Thus terminated the Charleston races of 1831, after an unprecedented continuance of fine weather and excellent sport. Every purse was contested by *four* heats, and the course was better attended and gayer than it has been for many years back. Indeed, the great accession of members to the club gives earnest of better times to come, and a fair promise, that the club will shortly be put in possession of such means as will enable it to hold out additional inducements to owners of fine horses, in the adjoining states, to pay Charleston an annual visit, in greater numbers than of late years. The first day's purse, this year, four mile heats, was \$950, and it is calculated that the first day's purse, next meeting, 1832, will exceed *one thousand dollars*.

It is here proper to remark, that the *gold cup and cover*, given by the citizens, in 1827, to be contended for upon the principle of the "*whip*," in England, was this year declared, by the club, the property of COL. SINGLETON; he having held undisputed possession of it *five successive years*.

We would further state, for general information, that, by a vote of the club, it has been resolved to enclose the race ground by a fence of 7 feet, and to exact, as is customary elsewhere, from foot passengers, a small sum for admission. A committee has been appointed for this purpose, who are instructed to complete the work by the next races. A recording secretary has also been appointed by the club, whose special business it will be, to preserve, in future, a full and impartial account of the transactions of the club, with every particular of interest relative to the sports of the week;—the names of the different horses entered;—their age, colour, sire, dam;—also the result and time of every race. The advantages to arise to breeders and trainers, from such a register, if adopted every where, are too manifest to require comment. All we can say is, that we trust other clubs will "go and do likewise."

The Washington course, by measurement, three feet and a half from the ditch, is exactly *one mile*.

The purses to be run for over the Washington course, S. C. are calculated to insure much competition from the circumstance of their magnitude and permanency. It is a fact, not generally known, that the South Carolina jockey club is incorporated; and, by the rules of the association, no member can resign without giving one year's notice, thus guaranteeing, a year in advance, the amount of the purses. Would it not be well for all respectable jockey clubs to be incorporated? We think it would add much to their permanency and utility.

Officers for 1831:

Col. JAMES E. M'PHERSON, *President.*

Col. T. PINCKNEY, *Vice President.*

CHAS. WINTHROP, *Treasurer.*

J. B. IRVING, *Secretary.*

P. J. PORCHER,

W. H. WIGG,

T. P. LOWNDES,

A. MILLER,

J. C. COCHRAN,

R. L. NORTH,

Stewards.

JEFFERSON (*Ala.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, March 2d, 1831, over the Jefferson course.

First day, three mile heats; purse \$400; entries:

Mr. Blevin's horse Molo, by Timoleon; three years old; 80 lbs. 1 1

Mr. Bibb's horse Napoleon, by Oscar; five years old; 100 lbs. 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 9 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 7 s.

Second day, two mile heats; purse \$300; entries:

Mr. Bibb's b. h. Marshal Ney, by Oscar; three years old; 80 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 1

Mr. Sprowls's mare Dorothy, three years old; by Col. Darington's Marshal Ney, - - - - - 2 1 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 4 m.

Third day, mile heats; purse \$200; entries:

Mr. Blevin's horse Jackson, by Timoleon, and Mr. Sprowls's mare Dorothy. Jackson beating the first heat, with ease, the mare was drawn.

Fourth day, sweepstake, \$200 entrance:

Won by Col. Bates's Creole, three years old, by Col. Darington's Marshal Ney, out of a Sir Archy mare, distancing Mr. Sprowls's three year old, Patrick Henry, also by Col. D's Marshal Ney, the 1st heat; and distancing Mr. Chapman's Little Jim the 2d heat.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR:

Mecklenburg, Va. Feb. 24, 1831.

I see, at the close of your list of the winning colts, of the get of the various stallions, you requested to be corrected.

Mr. T. Branch had a beautiful b. c. by ARAB, that won a stakes, a single mile, at New Market. The past was the first star of his get appearing on the turf.

It is also due to Quiz himself;—to Susan Hicks, his sister;—to the old mare, his dam, so lately purchased by Mr. Davenport, of Kentucky;—and most certainly it is due to ARAB, according to your avowed object, to state, that Quiz won four races; *i. e.* at New Holland, mile heats, against all ages, 100 lbs. upon him;—a match, a single mile, at Lancaster;—at Long Island he won the maiden plate and \$150 in money;—also a match, two miles out, for \$600 aside.

TURF REGISTER.

Horses belonging to Nimrod Porter, of Columbia, Tenn.

MARIA HILL, br. m. bred by Edward B. Hill, of Tennessee; got by Oscar; he by Wilkes's Wonder; he by imp. Diomed. Maria Hill's dam by imp. Citizen, out of a Fearnought mare, by Regulus, one of the best sons of imp. Fearnought.—(She is now in foal by Sir William. She is six years old this spring.)

JEFF, a br. c. by Stockholder; dam Maria Hill. Foaled 1st June, 1829.

MATILDA POLK, gr. f. bred by Gen. Will. Polk, of Raleigh, North Carolina; got by Marion. Matilda's dam Parallel; she by Virginian. Parallel's dam by imp. Medley. Foaled 1828. (See Turf Register, vol. 2, page 309.)

CARROLL, ch. c. hind feet white, and blaze face; got by Sir William; dam Jennet; she by Mussle Diomed; he by imp. Diomed; grandam by Wilkes's Wonder. Foaled 14th May, 1830.

THE ARIADNES.

Oakland, Feb. 16, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

Relative to the inquiries of Gen. F. it is necessary to state, that there were two Ariadnes; one bred by Col. Holcombe, of Amelia, which was the dam of John Stanly and Washington. This Ariadne was by the imp. h. Citizen. The other belonged to the late Col. Hoomes, and was by the imp. h. Bedford. *Black Warrior* was by the imp. h. Merryfield, who was imported to Virginia by Mr. Dunlop, who stood him near Petersburg, where he begot *Black Warrior*. He was afterwards sold to the west, and died there.

Yours, very respectfully.

W. R. JOHNSON

ARCHDUKE stood at Chesterfield county, Virginia, in 1807; he was got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam the famous mare Horatia, (sister to Achilles) by Eclipse; her dam Countess, by Blank, was the dam of Delphini, Gobscar Vizard.

THOMAS BRANCH.

February 20, 1807.

BEHEMOTH, br. (late HAMLET) 5 feet 3 inches high; was got by the Arabian horse Bagdad; dam Rosy Clack, who was also the dam of Oscar, Washington, &c. Rosy Clack was by imp. Saltram, and he by Eclipse. Behemoth's grandam by Camilla; (Camilla by Old Wildair;) g. g. dam Jet, by Old Flimnap; g. g. dam the famous brood mare Diana, by Claudius, the property of W. E. Brodnax, Esq. of Virginia.

BRIMMER, b. h. was got by Herod; his dam by Robin Redbreast; his grandam by Shark; g. g. dam by Clive; g. g. g. dam by Lath; g. g. g. g. dam by Baylor's Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Janus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Whittington; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Janus.

JOHN GOODE.

BYRON, b. 5 feet 3 inches high; was got by Virginian; his dam was Coquette, (she by Sir Archy) who was also the dam of Virginia Lafayette and Virginia Taylor. Coquette's dam was the celebrated Old Bet Bounce; the dam of Arab, Barsheba, Tariff, Brilliant, &c. Bet Bounce was by the imp. Sir Harry; grandam by Old Medley; g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. dam the famous imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

WM. R. JOHNSON.

CADMUS, b. h. 16 hands high; (the property of Nimrod Hutchcroft, Esq. of Scott county, Kentucky;) was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Shylock; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. g. dam by Pot80's; g. g. g. dam by Old Celler; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Clockfast, out of a Young Fearnought mare.

COMMUTATION, b. h. 16 hands high; stood in Lunenburg county, Virginia, in 1796; he was got by Col. Syms's noted horse Wildair; his dam by Col. Tayloe's Yorick; his grandam by Little David; (a horse bred by Col. Tayloe, from his English horse Childers and Jenny Cameron;) his g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller; and his g. g. g. dam was the famous English running mare known by the name of Oxnard's Muslin Face, imported by

Mr. Morton, for whose performances in England, consult the Stud Books.

JOHN BELFIELD.

January 21, 1788.

CONTENTION was by Sir Archy: his dam by the imported horse Dare Devil; his grandam by Old Wildair; g. g. dam by Batte and Maclin's Fearnought; his g. g. g. dam by Godolphin, (a son of Old Fearnought, out of a thorough bred mare;) g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Hob or Nob; g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Valiant, out of a Tryall mare.

THOS. P. HARE.

THOS. D. WATSON.

CORMORANT, imported by the late Col. John Tayloe, was bred by the Earl of Egremont; and got by Woodpecker; his dam Nettle-top, by Squirrel; his grandam by Bajazet; g. g. dam by Regulus; g. g. g. dam by Lonsdale's Arabian; his g. g. g. g. dam by Darley's Arabian; his g. g. g. g. dam by the Byerly Turk; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Tafolet Barb; his g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Place's White Turk, out of a natural Barb mare.

CUB, b. stood at Nottingham, near Fredericksburg, Virginia, in 1783; 15 hands 3 inches high; was got by Yorick; Yorick by Morton's Traveller, out of Betty Blazelle; his dam by Silver Legs; Silver Legs by Morton's Traveller, out of Jenny Cameron; his grandam was bred by Mr. Hodgson, of Yorkshire, and was got by Cub, a son of Old Fox, and the Warlock Galloway mare; her dam by Torresmond, son of the Bolton Sterling, and Young Cade's dam; her grandam by Second, brother to Snip; her g. g. dam by Mogul, brother to Babram; her g. g. g. dam by Sweepstakes, sire of the dam of Whistle Jacket; her g. g. g. g. dam by Bay Bolton, and a sister to Sloven; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Curwen Bay Barb; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Curwen's Old Spot; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by the white-legged Lowther Barb. This is a true and just pedigree.

ALEXANDER SPOTSWOOD.

DRUID, ch. (imported into Virginia in 1800,) was bred by Earl

Grosvenor, and was got by Pot8os, (son of Eclipse;) his dam (the famous Maid of the Oaks,) by King Herod; his grandam Rarety, by Matchem; his g. g. dam Snap Dragon, by Snap; Regulus; Bartlett's Childers; Honeywood's Arabian; dam of the True Blues.

ENGINEER, ch. 16 hands high; raised by Mr. Broadnax, of Brunswick county, Virginia; now owned by James J. Harrison and George B. Poindexter; was got by the imp. h. Eagle; his dam by the imp. Archduke, out of the imp. Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

EXPEDITION was bred by the Earl of Egremont, and was got by Pegasus; his dam Active, by Woodpecker; grandam Laura, by Whistle Jacket; g. g. dam Pretty Polly, by Starling; g. g. g. dam sister to Lord Leigh's Charming Molly; and Diana, by Second; Stanyan's Arabian; King William's Barb without a tongue; Makeless; Royal mare. Pegasus was got by Eclipse; his dam by Bosphorus; grandam (own sister to Grecian Princess) by William's Forrester; Coalition colt, Bustard, Second, &c. &c. Woodpecker was got by King Herod; his dam, Miss Ramsden, by Old Cade; Lonsdale's Bay Arabian; Bay Bolton; Darley's Arabian; Place's White Turk; Byerly Turk; Taffolet Barb; natural Barb mare.

FLORETTA was raised by Dr. Edelin; got by the imp. Spread Eagle; her dam by Hall's Union; Othello, out of Selima, (imp.) by the Godolphin Arabian.

FREDERICK THE GREAT, br. h. 16 hands high; (the property of Dr. E. L. Boteler, of Frederick county, Maryland,) was got by Young Sir Harry, who was out of the full sister to Defiance, and by the imp. Sir Harry. The dam of Frederick was got by Hamiltonian, who was by Old Diomed, out of a Shark mare; grandam by imp. Cormorant, &c.

GOUTY, b. h. imported 1806; stood in Amherst county, Virginia, in 1807, at \$25; he was got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam the famous Yellow mare, by Tandem; grandam Perdita, by Herod; g. g. dam Fair Forrester, by Sloe; g. g. g. dam by Forrester; g. g.

g. g. dam by Partner; Croft's Bay Barb; Makeless; Brimmer, son of Dodsworth; Burton Barb mare.

ROBERT RIVES.

February 10, 1807.

HEROD, gr. h. (imp.) 15 hands high; stood in Cumberland county, on Apomatox river, in 1796; he was got by Young Herod, son of the famous Old Herod, out of one of Lord Clermont's stud, a daughter of Conductor; his sire, so well known and distinguished on the turf, was out of a Matchem mare, daughter of Florizel. In point of blood he cannot be excelled, being from the first running stock in England. WM. HYLTON.

March 7, 1796.

HICKORY was got by the imp. h. Whip; his dam Dido, by imp. Dare Devil; his grandam by Virginia bred Wildair; his g. g. dam by imp. Clockfast; g. g. dam was the dam of the celebrated horse Bucephalus, and the mare Lady Teazle.

INDUSTRY, br. h. was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Ball's Florizel; Celia, by Wildair; Lady Bolingbroke, by the imp. Pantaloon; Cadiz, by King Herod, one of the best sons of Old Fearnought, out of Kitty Fisher, imported, by Col. Braxton, into Virginia.

JERRY, dapple grey, 15 hands 3 inches high; was got by Pacolet; dam by Top-Gallant; he by Gallatin, and he by imp. Bedford. Top-Gallant's dam by Wildair; he by Fearnought; he by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

JOLLY AIR was bred by the late Francis Eppes, of Chesterfield county, Virginia, and afterwards owned and run by Capt. James J. Harrison. He was got by Old Wildair; his dam by the imp. h. Flimnap; Brimmer, imp. Valiant, imp. Jolly Roger, imp. Childers, imp. Janus, imp. Jolly Roger; having two crosses of Jolly Roger, and running directly into the stock of Pacolet. He was a ch. sor. 15 hands 1½ inches high, very lengthy, with fine bone and great activity. He ran successfully;—broke down, in running four mile heats, at Bellfield, and was afterwards sold for \$3000, and carried to South Carolina. Capt.

Harrison thinks he was one of the finest race horses ever in America.

W. B. MEARES.

LAFAYETTE, b. h. 16 hands high; was got by Old Conqueror; dam Julia; grandam by Florizel; g. g. dam by Old Bell-air; g. g. g. dam by Pegasus; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Selim. Old Conqueror was by the imp. h. Wonder; he by Phenomenon, King Herod, &c. Sir Arthur, the sire of Julia, was got by Sir Archy, out of Green's celebrated four mile mare, by Celer.

HOLLON DAVIS.

Williamson Co. Ten.

MODESTY. I hereby certify, that the bay mare called Modesty, and which I sold Mr. Francis Lowndes, was got by Mr. Hall's Union; her dam by Mr. Galloway's Selim; her grandam (an imported mare) by Spot; her g. g. dam by Cartouch; her g. g. g. dam by Sedbury; her g. g. g. g. dam by Old Traveller; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by Childers, out of a Barb mare.—The above is as near as I can recollect of the original pedigree, now in the possession of Mr. Ralph Boreman. BENJAMIN LOWNDES.

N. B. John Craigs brought the grandam of Modesty from Glasgow, about the year 1762, and was one of the (then) late Duke of Hamilton's stud.

Bladensburg, June 20, 1795.

PARTNER, b. h. 15 hands 1 inch high; was got by the Duke of Hamilton's Figure, who was got by Old Figure; he was got by Standard, sire of Sir James Lowther's Jason, a good racer; this sire's dam was called Young Mariamne, got by Old Crab; her dam, Old Mariamne, was got by Old Partner; his sire's g. g. dam was called Luggs, and got by the Bald Galloway. Partner's dam was Britannia, a full sister to True Briton, and out of Col. Gant's Milley, a full sister to Col. Hopper's Pacolet; her grandam was Queen Mab, got by Musgrave's gray Arabian; her g. g. dam by Gov. Harrison's Arabian; her g. g. g. dam by his chestnut Arabian; her g. g. g. g. dam by Leeds; her g. g. g. g. g. dam was a Barb, brought over by Mr. Marshall, and was dam of Mr. Croft's Greyhound.

SALLY WALKER.

Charles City, Va. March, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

In the August No. of your Magazine A. P. T. inquiring for the pedigrees of several horses, among them Sally Walker. Without one cent of interest in her, or the feelings of X. Y. Z. in the December No. towards him, do state, for his information particularly, that Sally Walker was got by the celebrated Timoleon; her granddam was Honey Comb, (bred by the late Dr. Anthony T. Dixon, of Charles City,) by imp. Jack Andrews; g. g. dam the celebrated Pill Box; she by

Pantaloon; and was the dam of Chanticleer, by Wildair; of Doctor, by Play or Pay, and other distinguished racers and brood mares. She was regularly descended from an imported mare, of the late Mr. Booth, of Gloucester. Sally Walker's dam was by Dragon, the pedigree of which I do not know, but presume he was thorough bred, as from a paper, now in my possession, thirteen mares, (entered in a produce stake, at Broad rock,) out of twenty-four, were in foal by Dragon. The first race I ever saw Honey Comb ran a fine 2d to Mr. Minge's Hickory; (late Badger's.)

CORRECTIONS, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

The pedigrees in No. 6, vol. 2, show the few following errors:—Page 309, Nancy Air; Warlock *Palloway*, read GALLOWAY.—Page 310, Sally Walker: Melpomene by Moreton's Traveller; Virginia by Mark Anthony, &c. (See vol. 2, No. 2, p. 101.) Melpomene by BURWELL's Traveller, out of Virginia, by Mark Anthony; or, if there were another Melpomene, then Virginia should have preceded her, as it is barely possible Moreton's Traveller should have been put to his g. granddaughter.—Page 312, *George's* Juniper again, notwithstanding the correction of "Philip," for GORGE's Juniper.—Same page, *Dycar's*, read DYER's Dimple. *Darley* read D'ARCY Yellow Turk. LEEDS's Arabian, sire of LEEDS, and Basto and Fox; read, and BAY PEG, dam of BASTO and Old Fox, and the sister to LEEDS, granddam of Childers.—Vol. 2, No. 4, page 207, JOLLY ROGER: *Wilkins's* mare, by PARTNER; read, WILKIE's mare, by Partner.—Vol. 2, No. 3, page 152, Sir Charles: (see vol. 2, No. 2, page 103;) Careless by Cormorant; his dam by Shark, out of BETSY PRINGLE, &c. Col. Hoomes's books, from which the above pedigree was taken, would probably show whether the same Shark mare was again sent to Cormorant or to DARE DEVIL, and put the reputation of a splendid racer and successful stallion beyond cavil, or future inquiry, as to his blood.

PANTON.

COALITION, by Shylock, out of Maria, by Bay Yankee, out of Green's old mare, by Celer; her dam, I think, by Old Partner. Bay Yankee was a horse of great power and correct proportions. I know nothing of his dam; but President, his reputed sire, was a grey, and, as I understood, by CLOCKFAST, and not *Medley*.—Vol. 2, page 256, fourth cross in Citizen, for *Drake* read SNAKE.—Same page, MONSIEUR TONSON again; the long genealogies, reduced to a pedigree, closing with Fearnought, &c. &c. These &c's. contain most excellent blood, were a trail given to scent it out. It is about equal to an unknown thorough-bred, or imported mare, and means exactly nothing.—Same page, SLENDER, full brother to Highflyer, by Herod, out of Rachel, by Blank; means, brother in blood, by Herod, out of Ruth, (sister to Highflyer's dam.)—ALEXANDER, imported in 1797; (vol. 1, page 315,) will any of your readers take him out of impenetrable obscurity, and place him in a tangible, or visible position?—AMERICUS, by Old Fearnought, out of Nelson's imported Blossom; can any of your readers say aught against him, to exclude him from the dignified rank of his half brothers, or any thing in his favour, to entitle him to be associated with Apollo, Eclipse, Wildair, and the rest of the splendid train?

No. 7, page 325, 4th line from top, for *kick up* read *break*.



FLYING CHILDERS.

Engraved for the American Turf Register & Sporting Almanac

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Vol. II.]

MAY, 1831.

[No. 9.

FLYING CHILDERS.

(See Engraving annexed.)

ON the back of the frame of a portraiture of Flying Childers, which, with those of other distinguished horses, ornaments the hall at Clifton, the residence of H. Thompson, Esq. is the following notice of this renowned racer. It is thus dated:—"Published March, 1755, as the act directs."

"CHILDERS, the fleetest horse that ever run at Newmarket. This surprising horse was bred by Leonard Childers, Esq. of Yorkshire, by whom, when young, he was disposed of to his grace the late Duke of Devonshire; he was got by the Darley Arabian, and his dam was called Betty Leedes, she being daughter of a sister to Leedes. Childers never run at any place but at Newmarket. He there, in April, 1721, beat the Duke of Bolton's Speedwell, 8 st. 5 lbs. 4 m. 500 guineas. In the succeeding October he received, of Speedwell, 500 guineas forfeit. In October, 1722, he beat the Earl of Drogheda's Chanter, 10 st. 6 m. 1000 guineas. In April, 1723, he received of the Duke of Bridgewater's Lonsdale mare and Lord Milsintown's Stripling 50 guineas forfeit each. In the following November he received 100 guineas forfeit of the Earl of Godolphin's Bobsey, upon which he was taken out of keeping, and has been ever since a stallion, in the possession of their graces the late and present Dukes of Devonshire, till his death."

What follows is from Lawrence's History and Delineation of the Horse:

"Flying Childers was a chestnut horse, with white upon his nose, and whited all-fours, upon his pasterns, the white reaching highest upon his near leg before, and his off hinder leg. On this head the old jockeys held the following whimsical doctrine:—A horse is well marked when he has his *far fore foot* and his *near hinder foot* white; on the contrary, those are said to be ill marked that have the *near fore foot*

and *far hinder foot* white, or a white *hinder foot* on the far side, or both the *fore feet* white, or when the two feet on the same side are white; and he is called well-whited, if his *hinder feet* be both white, provided the white do not run up too high, for he is then styled *hosed*, which is the sign of a washy constitution.

"Flying Childers appears fifteen hands high, or upwards, and to have been of the short, compact form in his back and loins; his immense stride being furnished by the length of his legs and thighs, the former appearing, in every portrait of him, of considerable length. This is not, perhaps, precisely the form from which we should expect such wonderful performances, both of speed and endurance, if we may, with propriety, speak of the game of a horse which had no competitor on earth, endowed with sufficient speed to come within the reach of his heel; the same may be said of Eclipse, and of those two only. Strength of loin, and general compactness of form, upwards, doubtless supported the extraordinary reach of Flying Childers, and enabled him to make those wonderful springs which are recorded of him. According to tradition, he was a vicious horse, and governed with difficulty, of which his countenance is an indication; but whether the remainder of the story be true, that he was not trained as a racer in the beginning, but that his great speed and powers were first discovered in the field, at a severe fox chase, in which all horses but himself were knocked up, I cannot judge; such a story is, however, current in the North.

"He was bred by Leonard Childers, Esq. of Carr house, near Doncaster, purchased young by the Duke of Devonshire, and, in all probability, did not race until rising six years old. Foaled in 1715. Got by the Darley Arabian, out of Betty Leedes, by Old Careless; grandam own sister to Leedes, by Leedes's Arabian, which was the sire of Leedes's great grandam, by Spanker, out of the Old Morocco mare, his own dam. Old Careless, sire of the dam of Childers, was got by Spanker, out of a Barb mare. Childers, we see, was bred considerably in-and-in, and with a mixture of Barb and Arabian blood, Old Spanker being almost all Barb.

"Flying Childers never started, but at Newmarket, and there beat, with ease, the best horses of his time. In October, 1722, he beat Lord Drogheda's Chaunter, ten stone each, six miles, for one thousand guineas. At six years of age he ran a trial, at nine stone two pounds, against Almanzor, got also by the Darley Arabian, and Brown Betty, a mare belonging to the Duke of Rutland, over the round course, at Newmarket, three miles, six furlongs, and ninety-three yards, in six minutes and forty seconds; to perform which he must have moved eighty-two feet and a half in one second of time, or nearly at the rate

of one mile in a minute, the greatest degree of velocity of which any horse was ever capable, or probably ever will be. He likewise ran, over the Beacon course, four miles, one furlong, one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes and thirty seconds, covering, at each bound, a space of twenty-five feet. He also leaped ten yards, on a level ground, with his rider. The Devonshire, or Flying Childers, died in his grace's stud, in the year 1741, having covered few mares, but those of his proprietor. The high rank which he and his sire have attained in our pedigree, has been repeatedly adverted to. The Darley and Godolphin Arabians divide the palm between them; in stating which, it ought not to be forgotten, that, whereas the latter had a great number of the best mares in the country, the Darley Arabian covered few mares, excepting those of his owner, and some of those were said to be of inferior blood.

"We have it on the authority of a cotemporary and a sportsman, that a Welsh gentleman offered the Duke of Devonshire, for his horse Childers, the weight of the horse in crowns and half-crowns, which the duke refused.

"The dam of Flying Childers produced a colt, which was killed by being choaked from eating chaff or hulls, at the barn-door, a memorandum worth retaining, for the sake of the caution it may induce: also Bleeding Childers, so called from his frequently bleeding at the nose, afterwards Bartlet's Childers, never trained, but of the highest reputation, in our pedigrees, as a stallion."

ON THE DESCENDANTS OF GODOLPHIN.

MR. EDITOR:

In the Turf Register, Vol. 1, No. 2, page 60, is given a list of the distinguished descendants of Lord Godolphin's horse, in the order of their ages. A stud book, or register of pedigrees, is attended, even in England, with much labour, and accompanied with many errors and omissions. The difficulty will be enhanced here, some twenty fold, in consequence of a *sameness of names*, in some twenty, or more, breeding states. The only hope of accuracy, therefore, will be in correcting mistakes, as they occur; and it is hoped that neither you, nor any one of your correspondents, will take exception to a correction, or to a query, when honestly and fairly made. In the list referred to, Dismal,* a grey, is said to have come of Roxana, and, of course, is made to be a full brother to Lath and Cade. Permit me to

* Dismal, foaled 1733, by Godolphin Arabian; Alcock Arabian; Curwen Bay Barb; natural Barb mare. (Stud Book, edit. 1803, p. 349.)

arrange a few of them, with reference to their excellence as stallions. Regulus or Blank, then Cade, then Babram, and then Bajazet, according to their recorded brood mares. In the United States the descendants, remotely, from Cripple, Cygnet, the Gower Stallion, and more nearly, from Janus, rank them very high. There are some excellent horses, both in America and England, that are traced to other branches of the Godolphin family, but I think not so numerous.

The author of the "Annals of the Turf" has arrayed, in splendid ranks, some of the sons of Old Traveller, (Morton's) and Fearnought and Medley, which has served to confirm the public predilection for those distinguished horses. Do not Old Chestnut Janus and Old Jolly Roger, with others, perhaps, merit the consideration of an able animalist, in a similar method?

Vol. 1, No. 2, page 70, Brandon and eight sons are recorded, with a reference, for her blood, to the pedigree of her son Celer. Clodius, by Janus, is one of them. Claudius, by Apollo, is not named. In Vol. 1, No. 3, 1st page, Claudius is said to be by Apollo, out of Celer's dam, and thus you have your esteemed correspondent and the Hon. J. R. of R. not indeed in palpable contradiction; but, when I consider the accuracy of the latter gentleman, I may be permitted to inquire, did Brandon produce nine stallions, and was Claudius one of them?

Vol. 1, No. 3, page 164, it is stated, Medley was foaled in England, in 1776; (sire of Gabriel, who was sire of Oscar, Post Boy, and Harlequin, &c.) Medley has full credit here, without taking any from Dorimant. The first and the last errors are of little moment, and are readily set right, by reference to the English Stud Books. The second criticism relates to so distinguished an animal, both as a racer and a stallion, that any seeming discrepancy should, if practicable, be reconciled.

Vol. 1, No. 3, page 119, you have given a memoir of Herod, which places Highflyer, as it should, first, and enumerates many others, celebrated for their fleetness, and some for their stoutness. It does not notice Florizel, in any way; and if, for no other reason, he deserves, as the sire of Diomed, a niche in some part of the Turf Register, and Diomed should stand out, in bold relief, surrounded by his distinguished sons. Many of them, however, are noticed in the American Farmer, and it might be sufficient, for all useful purposes, to notice the residue in that work, or the new one.

Goode's Brimmer, distinguished, in Dr. Mason's Farrier, as a standard racer, I have not seen noticed in an authentic way. I the rather incline to have this done, not only from his great celebrity, but because I have seen the honour of his parentage given to different

horses, and because he has been said, by some, not to have been thorough bred; and for this, especially, that Pacolet, by Citizen, and Grey Diomed, by Diomed, two of our stock horses of note, are traced through him.

The proprietor of our course, who was also secretary to the club, promised to forward a complete transcript of the October races, over the Nashville course. The result of the three first days, as published in the Nashville Republican, are correct in the summary report. The longer description, which you will hardly have time to read, has a few typographical errors: the material one is in the time of Jerry's third mile, printed 1 m. 48 s.; it should be 1 m. 58 s. and is so stated in the report.* The winner, here, has his pedigree published, at full length, when his owner will furnish it; and the rule requires all gentlemen, who enter to run for a club purse, to designate his horse by name, colour, age, and the name of sire and dam, or the dam's blood; at least the name of her sire.

The course has been repeatedly measured; and if any uniform rule shall be adopted for measuring them, by the different respectable clubs, it shall be remeasured, and the result forwarded. Until the last spring races it was 1 mile and 7 yards long: it is now 1 mile, 1 yard, and 2 feet, measured in the inner track; or about 2 feet from the railing, or inner edge of the course, as I have had from undoubted authority. The original surveying was done by a gentleman of great accuracy; and I am confident, from the eye, that the reduction, at the last turn, has not brought it within a mile. The half of the track, next the river, is alluvial, and, of course, deep sand; the other half is a sweet-gum flat, and, from the nature of such soil, very hard, when dry, and very tough, when wet; and the whole nearly level, and is considered unfavourable to good time. The same horses run quicker at Galatin, and other Tennessee courses, by 2 or 3 seconds in the mile.

The buildings, on the course, are a mansion house, large enough to accommodate the gentlemen of the turf, a dining-room, about 100 feet long, a stage of the same length, a stage for the judges, and stables, with about 40 stalls, painted white. The course affords a good prospect of the Cumberland river, the new bridge, and the new state house; and the town of Nashville, or, as some of our editors have brevetted it, the city, is seen to prominent advantage. College hill fills up the more distant view.

A WESTERN SUBSCRIBER.

* The other days were reported by the secretary, and, I suppose, are correct.

OLD CUB MARE.

MR. EDITOR:

January 29, 1831.

In one or two of the numbers of the 1st volume, (not having them by me, cannot say which,) one of your correspondents speaks of M'Carty's Cub, as though the credit of being the sire of this noted mare was his due; that various Cub mares were descended from him, &c. and, in alluding to Ratler, Flirtilla, &c. as being the descendants of this mare, from the North, says, "why go so far from home."

I think, Mr. Editor, it is in my power to settle this question, as to which is due the title of the "Old Cub mare." Mr. De Lancey, of New York, (I will not vouch exactly for the time, being, at this moment, from home, and having no memoranda by me,) about the year 1767, as near as I can recollect, imported Wildair and this "Cub mare," and from her, by Wildair, he bred the horse Bashaw and the noted running mare Slamerkin. Slamerkin afterwards became the property of that veteran breeder, the late Stephen Hunt, of Hunterdon county, New Jersey, who sold her to Mr. Goode, of Virginia, the father of the present Mr. J. C. Goode, of Mecklenburg county, who, from her, bred a mare, by the imported horse Obscurity; and, from the Obscurity mare, he bred a mare, by the imported horse Robin Redbreast, which mare was disposed of, at a sale of Mr. Goode's stock; and, from this Robin Redbreast mare, came Ratler, Sumpter, Flying Childers, and Flirtilla. I have, in my possession, a certificate, given by Mr. Hunt, in 1797, of the pedigree of a mare, called Matilda, bred by Mr. Hunt, which traces back to Slamerkin and this "Cub mare," in which Mr. Hunt says: "The celebrated running mare Slamerkin, bred by Mr. De Lancey, of New York, and got by Wildair, out of the Cub mare; her dam by Old Cub; her grandam by Second; she was Amaranthus's dam; g. g. dam by Starling; she was the dam of Leeds, Fop, and Flash, and several other good racers; her g. g. g. dam by Old Partner."

AN OLD TURFMAN.

OSCAR, THE TENNESSEE RACER.

Bred by the late Rev. Hubbard Sanders, of Sumner Co. Tenn. in 1814, by Wonder out of Rosy Clack, by Saltram; Camilla by Wildair; Jet by Flimnap; Diana by Claudius; Sally Painter by Sterling; out of the imported mare Silver by the Belsize Arabian; Wonder by Diomed; out of Epps's grey mare the dam of Pacolet, &c.

Oscar was an entire dark bay, with black legs; run by Dr. Sappington, and advertised by him as 16 hands high. He had, indeed, fair racing size, and was of elegant conformation. I would not think,

however, that he exceeded 15 hands 3 inches in height. He was admitted to stand decidedly at the head of our turf in his day; having never paid forfeit nor been beaten; nor did a competing horse ever take from him a heat, or put him to his top speed. Among other winnings, in October, 1817, over the Nashville course, he won the sweepstakes, \$100 entrance, with ease; beating Mr. Jackson's M'Shane, by Eagle, out of his celebrated mare Virginia, by Dare Devil; and Dr. Butler's Splendid filly, by Pacolet, 2 miles and repeat. Again, October, 1817, he walked over for the 2d day's club purse.

May, 1818, the jockey club purse 4 mile heats, he won easily at a heat, beating Gen. Jackson's horse Gun-Boat, by Pacolet. October, 1818, he won the club purse, 4 mile heats, very easily, at 2 heats, beating Col. Elliott's horse, by Whip and Mr. Moreton's horse, by Potomac.

Our purses at that period, were not worthy the attention of so superior a horse, and Dr. S. had not the means to travel or run for high matches. Oscar was, therefore, though sound and without blemish, put to covering. I am not aware of any produce from a bred mare in Davidson Co. that was regularly trained, save Proserpine. She beat, over the Nashville course, the distinguished horse Mercury, the 3 mile heats, and other good racers, different distances. The first year, he stood in Sumner Co. then the property of Desha and Bledsoe, he produced little Napoleon, who is a crack horse of his size, whether speed or bottom, or a union of them, is required; Columbus and Josephine, capital 2 miles and repeat horses; Bolivar, who, but for an injury, was thought equal to either of them, and other good runners. Oscar died autumn, 1825, 11 years old, and not 13, as heretofore stated. I have thus succinctly, in part, redeemed my pledge.

PANTON.

BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

(Concluded from No. 4, page 157.)

Form of an Arabian pedigree—The English pedigree—Buy Bolton, Bonny Black, and Sampson—English progenitors of our best modern racers—Disputed pedigree of Eclipse.

In my former work, I proposed the expedient of sending an agent, practically qualified, into Arabia or Barbary, as the most probable to obtain really valuable breeding stock for the turf. I was not then aware, that such plan had been already adopted, and put in execution, by the late Earl of Northumberland, and that Mr. Bell, also, had taken the pains to send into the country, expressly on purpose for the selec-

tion and purchase of his Arabian. These Arabians were purchased, as was that of Mr. Darley, in the deserts bordering on Egypt. The Northumberland brown, or Leeds Arabian, was bred in the southern, or Arabia Felix. This is, doubtless, the best mode to ascertain the true breed, and to avoid the spurious crosses of the bordering countries; and the person employed being a real judge, a point of the first consequence, the finest and most appropriate forms, as well as the highest blood, might be so procured.

Hereafter follows an Arabian pedigree, which was hung about the neck of the horse. Various old pedigrees of Arabians are in print; this is probably the latest, the horse being brought from Egypt with our troops, a few years since, by Col. Ainsley:—

"In the name of God, the merciful and compassionate, and of Seed Mahommed, agent of the High God, and of the companions of Mahommed and of Jerusalem. Praised be the Lord, the Omnipotent Creator. This is a high-bred horse, and its colt's-tooth is here in a bag, hung about his neck, with his pedigree, and of undoubted authority, such as no infidel can refuse to believe. He is the son of Rabbamy, out of the dam Lahahdadah, and equal in power to his sire, of the tribe of Zazahalah; he is finely moulded, and made for running like an ostrich, and great in his stroke and his cover. In the honours of relationship, he reckons Zalicah, sire of Mahat, sire of Kellac, and the unique Alket, sire of Manasseh, sire of Alsheh, father of the race down to the famous horse, the sire of Lahalala; and to him be ever abundance of green meat, and corn, and water of life, as a reward from the tribe of Zazahalah, for the fire of his cover; and may a thousand branches shade his carcass from the hyena of the tomb, from the howling wolf of the desert, and let the tribe of Zazahalah present him with a festival within an inclosure of walls; and let thousands assemble at the rising of the sun, in troops hastily, where the tribe holds up under a canopy of celestial signs, within the walls, the saddle with the name and family of the possessor. Then let them strike their hands, with a noise, incessantly, and pray to God for immunity, for the tribe of Zoab, the inspired tribe."

This Arabian pedigree is, at all points, satisfactory in regard to form, and the indubitable certificate of a true-bred horse; the only question is, how far we may depend upon the Tom o'Nokes, or John o'Styles, who offers his horse for sale, in an Eastern market, because, notwithstanding the flattering accounts which have been published, it is sufficiently well known, that the Mussulmans are fully equal at a cross, with the best of us true Christian English jockeys. Got by Rabbamy, out of Lahahdah, is quite sufficient. The sire and dam are presumed to be known, or reputed thorough-bred stock: for example, as if we

were to say here, got by Sorcerer, out of Eleanor. It is obvious that, whether the horse offered for sale, be entitled to such pedigree, would be best ascertained in the country where such horses are bred, where their breeding is the chief national concern, and the authenticity of the pedigrees of their peculiar breed of horses, is an object of the utmost importance to their interest.

To speak of our English pedigrees, the subject is not always correctly understood, even by persons practically conversant in horses. A horse is seen with a shew of blood, and a pedigree with two or three names; for example, his sire and the sire of his dam, and perhaps his grandam, and those sires all reputed racers. Yet, such is plainly not the voucher of thorough blood, for although the sire and grandsire be bred, the dam and grandam may be only half-bred; as, got by Fergus, dam a half-bred daughter of Jalap, grandam a half-bred daughter of Pilot. A true racing pedigree requires, that every sire and dam throughout, be of full blood, and that the last named, if not English bred, should be Arab, Barb, Turk, or Persian; the latter somewhat equivocal, although we find Persians in some of our best pedigrees; and the longest pedigree, if it finish without mention or assurance, as to the mare, is not quite satisfactory. For instance, the last stallion to be Place's white Turk, and the mare not mentioned, it might have been a Flanders mare. Most truly, this is rather matter of curious, than indispensable precision, since some of the mares in the pedigree may have proved themselves racers, the main point; and at any rate, the Flanders blood would have been completely washed out, in so long a course of true blood.

I have stated the claims of the Persian horses, as coursers, to be equivocal, have omitted those of the Spaniards, and totally rejected the Hungarians, in that light. But Admiral Matthews's Persian, in 1729, was the sire of a winning racer, called Rozinante, and perhaps half a dozen Persians have been since introduced, but without success. The only modern instance of which I am apprized, of any racer of Spanish blood, is that of Rumpless, got by Dr. Bracken's Andalusian horse, by the doctor's description, a real Jennet.

Nothing can be more probable, than the very strict attention to pedigree was an after improvement, and that, in the infancy of the racing system, any promising southern horse was trained, and even in the phrase of these times, their bastard crosses. Such, indeed, are recommended for the course, by Markham, Baret, and the contemporary writers. But I think I ought to acknowledge myself in an error, in having formerly supposed the same uncertainty to subsist so late as the reign of Anne. A sporting gentleman, dead some years since, thought me wrong, in suspecting the integrity of blood in Bay Bolton

and Bonny Black. With respect to the former, I was led, or misled, by an account subjoined to an old portrait of the horse, to which I cannot just now have recourse; and as to the mare, it is strange, famous as she was, that her pedigree, if she really had one, should never have been produced. It is only known that she was got by a horse called Black Hearty, a son of the Byerley Turk, his dam not named, and that her dam was by a Persian stallion. If any dependence may be placed on the portrait which remains of her, the head, and more particularly the feet, look suspicious. Her performances, however, were at no rate, suspicious, but in effect, fully equal, if not superior, to any in the records of the turf, not excepting even those of Childers and Eclipse. Whether those are to be attributed to the inferiority of the running cattle of that day, or what kind of figure such a racer as Bonny Black, would have made, when opposed to Flying Childers, or to our later capital horses, cannot at this distance, be determined. But I am, by no means disposed to retract my opinion, concerning Robinson's Sampson. Not only did the account of the groom appear to me entitled to credit, but the internal evidence of the horse's having had in him a cross of common blood, is sufficiently strong, by the appearance both of the horse himself, and of his stock; an idea in which every sportsman, I believe, who remembers Engineer, Mambrino, and others, will agree with me.

But this dip of plebeian blood, however little or much it might be, can scarcely be called a blot, even in the escutcheon of Sampson, since such accidental crosses, although they are not recorded, must inevitably have happened, as well in our English, as the southern breeds; and since Sampson, at light, as well as heavy weights, beat the best bred horses of his day. Indeed, could we make

Former times shake hands with the latter,
And that which was before, come after,

Sampson at twenty, or perhaps fifteen stone, would have beaten, over the course, both Flying Childers and Eclipse, and have double-distanced Bonny Black. When Sampson was led out at Malton, to start for his first race, I have been told by a spectator, that the grooms made themselves merry with the idea, that Mr. Robinson had brought a coach-horse to start for the plate; my informant represented him as a true game horse, and as having a great stride. Some of his stock were the best runners of their time, and if great sums were lost by training them, it does not appear to have been justly chargeable on the horses. But Sampson's blood has always been unfashionable, chiefly, I believe, because the stock ran to so large a size. We have had a considerable number of instances in former times, of horses seven-eighths, and even

only three-parts bred, having running in them sufficient to win fifty-pound plates about the country.

A long acquaintance with pedigrees, and the history of the forms in which our best horses have run, inclined me to suppose, that our racers derive their speed generally from the Arabs, and their stoutness and stride from the Barbs, perhaps their length and height from the Turks. Our favourite, or most successful blood, has been, for many years, and is at present, chiefly that of the Darley and Godolphin Arabians, already so often mentioned; the latter of them, I have little doubt, was a Barb. The more immediate progenitors of our present stallions and brood mares of high repute, are Eclipse and Highflyer, sons of Marske and King Herod, with the cross of the Godolphin Arabian, through Regulus, Blank, Cade, to Matchem and others. The general characteristic of the produce of Marske has been speed. He was a great-grandson of the Darley Arabian. The Herods also have shewn great speed, with a characteristic stoutness and goodness of constitution. King Herod descended through Tartar, Partner, and Jigg, from the famous Byerley Turk; and from his dam Cypron, he had in him twice the Darley Arabian, through Blaze and Almanzor. Partner, the grandsire of Herod, was one of the finest and best bred horses upon our national list; his dam was the dam, sister, and granddam of high-formed racers.

She had two crosses of the Barb in her pedigree. A famous stream of the Darley Arabian blood, has also flowed through Childers, to Snip and Snap. Marske, Herod, and Snap, were all of the highest old blood, prior to that of the Godolphin Arabian, which was blended in their descendants. The partiality of our breeders to the above racing branches, is most justly founded.

I will, in this place, speak a few words on the pedigree of the renowned Eclipse. It has always been taken for granted, that he was a son of Marske, a fact, beyond the power of man to ascertain. Eclipse's dam was covered both by Shakespeare and Marske, and she came to Marske's time, so the honour was awarded to him. If I recollect aright, she had missed by him the previous year. But the circumstance of a mare coming regularly to her time, determines nothing, since they are so uncertain in that respect, in which I have repeatedly known variations from a week or ten days, to two or three weeks. Great stress was laid upon the supposed likeness of Basilius, one of the earliest sons of Eclipse, to old Marske, and indeed the resemblance appeared to me strong; but I could discover no common family-resemblance between Eclipse and his presumed full brother Garrick. On the other hand, I think Eclipse strongly resembled the family of Shakespeare, in colour, in certain particulars of form, and in temper. Nothing

can be more unimportant than these speculations, and Eclipse's pedigree would suffer no loss of honour or credit, should Shakespeare be placed at the head of it; which horse had more of the Darley Arabian in him, than Marske, and in all respects, was equally well-bred, and full as good a runner. Shakespeare, like Marske, was a great-grandson of the Darley Arabian, through Hobgoblin and Aleppo, and his dam the little Hartley mare; the dam also of Blank, was a grand-daughter of the same Arabian, and out of the famous Flying Whig. One or two of the sons of Eclipse, yet alive, appear to me strongly to resemble the Shakespeare.

It is necessary, however, to subjoin the late intelligence on this subject, with which I have been favoured by Mr. Sandivir, of Newmarket, which goes to assert, on the authority of the stud-groom, that Eclipse's dam really never was covered by Shakespeare. On this I can only observe, that in the year 1778, I was frequently in the habit of visiting Old Eclipse, then at Epsom, on which occasions I often discoursed the subject of the disputed pedigree, with Col. O'Kelly's then groom, who assured me that the mare was covered by Shakespeare, which account I also had from various other persons, as a well known fact. And, to conceal nothing, it had been reported, that a groom had been bribed to ascribe the get of Eclipse to Marske, there being a strong interest in the reputation of that stallion. I have no doubt, but Mr. Vauxhall Clarke will recollect this report.

[*Lawrence on the Horse.*]

JOHN RICHARDS.

By the exertions of some of our citizens, to improve the breed of horses, on the Eastern Shore, the above first rate race horse has been brought amongst us, and, on his arrival, we find he has in nowise disappointed the public expectation. For great size, symmetry, nerve, and high blood, few horses in the world, perhaps, equal him, and none surpass him.

By raising brood mares by this horse, from fine mares, our farmers now have an opportunity of getting at once a *foundation* for the most valuable stock. A half-blood mare to Richards will produce a three-fourths blooded animal, which will contain blood sufficient to make it valuable for all the purposes of the road, and if of sufficient size and figure, will command the highest price. We wish his owner and those who patronize him here, all success. By encouraging him we may command another fine horse, when we shall require him.

[*Eastern Shore paper.*]

CHANCE'S GET.

Chance, by Lurcher, imported by Col. Tayloe, in 1812. Nearly all the descendants of this capital horse, which have appeared on the turf, have proved winners, and some of them among the most famous in this country. Sally Hope's dam, "the greatest of the great," who won nineteen races in succession, was got by him. Couter Snapper, his most distinguished son, won, within a few months, ten or eleven four mile heat races, beating, with great ease, John Richards, and the best horses; and was esteemed, by many, a superior horse to those selected to contend against Eclipse. Atalanta was a winner at Fredericksburg; Multum in Parvo and Vanguard, (who beat Ratler, by Sir Archy,) at Marlborough, Port Tobacco, and other courses in Maryland. The success of his get fully justified the remark of that veteran sportsman, the late Gov. Wright:—"The Chance blood was hard to beat."

AN OBSERVER.

VETERINARY.

TONGUE-AIL IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Portsmouth, N. H. Dec. 13, 1830.

I observe, in your number of this month, a notice of a disease, similar to what is here called the "*tongue-ail*" in horses. Having cured a severe case of this disease, I may possibly be of some service, by stating the manner in which I treated it, and the means by which its approach may be detected; at least sometimes, for it may take different forms at its first appearance.

In the latter part of the summer of 1829, a two years brown bay colt, got by English Roman, out of a mare I bought in Virginia, was brought to me, from the vicinity of Boston, and turned out with a grey colt, of the same age, got by Henry. Owing to an unprecedented drought, both of them were fed with hay, though they had a large range. After the colt had been here two or three weeks, if not more, the outside of his lips were covered with a singular sort of canker. I had never had a horse afflicted with the tongue-ail, nor did I know that it ever made its first appearance on the outside of the lips; nor had a case of it been heard of, in my vicinity, during that season: in addition to which the learned on such subjects, pronounced the colt to be poisoned.

However, in a fortnight more, his tongue became ulcerated to a frightful degree. I then dissolved an inch of lunar caustic in a good-sized tumbler of water, twisted a little tow on a small stick, and washed his lips, inside and out, and also his tongue: the ulcer extended to his stomach, for all I knew. I am unacquainted with the strength of the muscles of a horse's tongue; but I really felt something afraid, that, if the colt started suddenly, he would leave his tongue in my hand: it looked, in coarse language, "as if it were rotting off." I then examined the mouth of the Henry colt, and the mouths of two other thorough bred ones: a bay horse, five years old, got by Roman, out of Romp, by Duroc; and the other a three year old chestnut colt, by Old Ratler. Neither of these had ever been with the

brown bay colt, though he had been in one of their boxes, for an hour or two, when he first came; at least a month before. Neither of these colts, nor the Henry colt, appeared to have any affection of the lips or tongue, to myself, or to another person, who had suffered severely from the tongue-ail, some years previously, to the amount of thirty horses at a time.

In the afternoon of the same day I repeated the examination, not feeling entirely satisfied; and I found, inside of the lips and on the outside of the gums of each, four or five excessively small sores, some of them of a yellow cankerish colour, and others of a totally different description, exactly resembling a very small cut with a penknife. I washed their mouths also with caustic, and threw in alum, which is unnecessary, if the caustic be used. The next day these sores were very much enlarged, in appearance; but I did not repeat the application, and heard no more of it. I repeated it several times on the brown bay colt, and he appeared to get well. However, in the course of a month, his lips were sore again: it spread again to his tongue, and the disease reached its original height with great rapidity. Repeated caustic applications, say four or five, again checked it; and he has been, ever since, a very fleshy animal. I doubt whether alum alone could have cured this colt.

No other case of tongue-ail prevailed in my vicinity last year, nor this. I am inclined to believe that it arose spontaneously in this case, and would have spread, if I had not stopped it. Five or six colts, in the pasture he first came from, became slightly affected with it, some time after he left them, and received a similar treatment. It is worth noticing, that a small flock of sheep were afflicted, on my farm, with sore mouths, the ensuing winter. I doubt whether the caustic can easily injure the enamel of a horse's tooth. The alum alone, however, may answer the purpose, and I am told it does.

J. L. E.

STALLIONS WHOSE TESTICLES ARE INVISIBLE—CAN THEY PROCRE- ATE?

MR. EDITOR:

Jan. 12, 1831.

I have noticed, in either the Farmer or your Turf Register, the pedigrees of some blood horses, traced from a horse called Bashaw, who was bred by the De Lancey family. About the close, or soon after our revolution, this Bashaw stood at the Red Lion tavern, New Castle county, Delaware, and though he had a great season, did not get a colt or filly. His testes had never come down, and Mr. Carson, of the Red Lion, returned the cover to all who had paid.

A recent instance, within a few miles of my residence, has drawn my attention to the above. Dr. R. has a valuable gig horse, well formed for getting plough stock. The doctor has liberally allowed, to many of his acquaintances, the use of this horse, who serves mares with great vigour; but this horse gets no colts;—his testes have never yet been down. Be pleased, sir, to make known these facts, for I am of opinion, that no horse, circumstanced as the two I mention, ever did get a colt.

I am your obedient servant.

F.

RIFLE SHOOTING IN TENNESSEE.

MR. EDITOR:

Mount Pleasant, Ten. March 14, 1831.

Enclosed I hand you two targets, shot by W. Rodgers; one of which was shot at the distance of 100 yards, (*at arm's length.*) The target contains only six balls; (eleven were shot.) The diameter of the six is two inches, and makes what is termed an inch and a quarter match. The other target was shot forty yards, (*arm's length,*) and contains the whole number of balls fired; (eleven.) The diameter of the eleven is one inch and a quarter, and is a half inch match.

The manner of rifle shooting, in this part of the country, is, to fire eleven balls at a centre: the five farthest from the centre are thrown away, and the distance of the farthest ball of the six best decides the match; (the sixth best of eleven.)

A match is made, and will be shot, in a few weeks, between Mr. Rodgers and Mr. Lane, for five hundred dollars. If the shooting is as good as is anticipated, I will send you an account of it.

Yours, &c.

W. H.

[We would be glad to send this number of the Magazine to the writer of the above, if we knew his address; but he has signed only as above, and we have no subscriber at Mount Pleasant whose initials are W. H. only.]

SILENCE AND CIRCUMSPECTION, QUALITIES NECESSARY TO A TRUE SPORTSMAN.

"On the nature of game, it may be necessary to make a remark, common to all *feræ naturæ*, as if they were conscious of their being the more immediate objects of man's pursuit—and that is their watchfulness, the unremitted vigilance which they observe in every act and in every motion; so that in order to cope with their wariness, the sportsman himself is required to be all eyes and ears also. Obvious then is it, that silence and circumspection constitute the key-stone to the attainment of sport. Even in cover with spaniels well trained, whistling is quite sufficient. More noise only takes the dogs from their work, driving the game in any direction, but that from whence the said noise proceeds. It is from this circumstance that many an old, and if I may so say, experienced hare, with one ear forward, and the other in her poll, pops out of cover before the sportsmen have entered it. Hence the pheasant is found at the opposite side of the cover, though the scent was strong as possible at the entrance of the same. Hence too the firm, yet vain point, at the place, whence the covey has just escaped; and hence also the common occurrence, that the quiet companion who saunters round, has more shots than the principal, who hunts the dogs in the cover. Field amusements being

considered as a relaxation from more important concerns, a vulgar notion has gone forth, as to their requiring no attention. That without this, the man shall have his air, and his exercise, I am ready to grant; but if, on this principle, he meets with success, it must be casual only. In this, as in all other cases, general success can only be expected from unremitted attention, vigilance, and perseverance; and if expectation be the first feature of the morning, it is the relaxation from the continued and intense bent of the faculties to the '*hoc age*,' after the success which crowns the evening of the sporting day; when society itself is rendered still more sociable; when the hit and the miss, so often told, yet have a relish; when, according to the words of an old shot—"we find angels in women, venison in mutton, and nectar in wine;" when, in short, viewing the poorer resources of other nations, we exult in our better fare, and bless our stars that we live in such a country."

[*Eng. Sport. Mag.*]

PARTRIDGES.

MR. EDITOR:

Sharpsburg, Md. March 25, 1831.

Our partridges are all dead: the deep snow destroyed almost every one in this valley. They were found, in many parts of the county, at the going off of the snow, in whole coveys, frozen: as high as eighteen together. I have oiled and put up my "double barrel," with little hopes of again using her, except at snipe and cock, for several years. The "true groove" must be again resorted to for amusement: but I don't hope ever to become a "wing shot" with it.

T. H.

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Wilmington, N. C. March 25, 1831.

I observe, in your Turf Register, general complaints of the destruction of dogs by the distemper, and no adequate remedy prescribed. I have always kept a pack, and, for many years, lost most of my young dogs, before they became useful, with that disease.

I formerly administered to them tar and sulphur, mixed in equal quantities, and frequently effected a cure, when the first attack of the disease was not very violent. The usual dose was, from a tea to a table spoonful of the mixture, once a day.

Two years since, a friend informed me, he had frequently given castor oil and spirits of turpentine, and had never failed to effect a cure. I have since tried it, and have never lost a dog to which it was administered.

To a grown dog, or one a year old, give as much castor oil as would be ordinarily given to a man; say a large table spoonful, mixed with a large tea spoonful of the spirit of turpentine. To a pup, a smaller dose, proportionate to his age. Repeat the dose every three or four days, as long as the symptoms of the disease continue.

A CONSTANT READER.

HYDROPHOBIA.

MR. EDITOR:

A few pages, on this awful topic, may not be out of place at present, when we are told that the neighbouring country, and even the upper part of your own city, has been recently infested with mad dogs. Much as the opinions of men of science differ on this subject, we may collect sufficient hints for *arresting the instant progress* of this terrible disease, until medical assistance can arrive: such as using bandages above, and continued washing of the wounds, immediately after they are inflicted, &c. There is, however, *no antidote* to the poison of the mad dog, yet discovered, that can safely be relied upon.

Excision is the only plan that can be adopted with security. The following case, so far as the change of symptoms is noticed, says the Rev. Mr. Daniel, is inserted at length, with the anxious desire, that those who peruse this account of the latent and horrid effects of this poison, may, in case of accident, resort to excision with all convenient dispatch, and that momentary pain will be readily submitted to, when such fatal consequences as are here recited may be, and too frequently are, the result of palliative remedies, or absolute inattention.

Thomas Mason, aged 36, a porter, of a muscular frame and sanguine temperament, on Thursday evening, 2d of August, 1794, after much fatiguing work, complained of pain in his arms and shoulders, but chiefly in his left arm: the pain was of a rheumatic kind, with a feeling of tension; and he passed the night without sleeping, and at times was observed slightly incoherent. On Friday, added to the pains in his arms, shoulders and chest, he complained of violent pain in his head. On Friday night he continued restless, walked about the house all night, but was rather more composed; but it was in the course of this night that he first complained of difficulty in swallowing, and expressed his abhorrence to the sight of every sort of fluid. Although extremely ill with the pain, his restlessness carried him out on Saturday, but he was very irritable and uneasy; he thought he saw objects double; and the same spasmodic motions which were produced by the attempt to swallow, were also occasioned by an acquaintance accosting him suddenly, by a gust of wind, upon turning a corner, or any similar impulses. On Saturday night he still continued equally restless and uneasy; his other sufferings were lost in the severity of a throbbing pain in his temples: he was again more incoherent, and the throbbing pain, at both temples, impressed him strongly with a notion, which he could not banish, that he had two heads: the hydrophobia was dreadful. On Sunday he again went out, but he was so confused, and at times vertiginous, that as he walked upon the quay, he would have fallen over, had it not been for a friend's assistance.

Monday, August 6th, 11 o'clock, forenoon.

The pulse was 100, breathing 32, tongue white, and heat of skin rather increased; his pain severe in his arms, chiefly in the left arm and in his shoulders; intense throbbing pain in his temples, and painful tightness in the upper part of his chest and neck; his hearing rather less acute than usual, and he thinks that he often hears discordant sounds, as if from a bagpipe: his vision rather impaired, and, when looking at a fixed object, it often

appears to move; and small specks on the wall or floor appear like insects moving: his left arm is numb, and the feeling very imperfect; the right arm and hand, as to feeling, are in their natural state, excepting that, when put into water, there is this, in common to them with the rest of the body, that the dreadful convulsion immediately takes place. He is quite collected in answering any question, but his sentences are uttered in a rapid and ardent manner: he has no unaccountable sensation of anxiety, his uneasiness is entirely respecting his family should he die. When he has to look about, he turns his whole body, his neck being constantly stiff, from the pain and straitness, deep seated in the larynx and upper part of the chest and shoulders: he thinks that his illness arises from a glass of spirits, of a bad quality, which he drank on the 1st of August. I now ordered his wife to bring in some water: he had scarcely caught a glance of it, when, with a slight spasm of his mouth, he was thrown back on the bed upon which he was sitting, violently convulsed: he then started up and staggered to the door, and then back to the bed, his breast heaving violently all the time, his eyes and countenance wild and infuriate; and when he returned, he grasped the bed-post in his arms, stood for some time loudly panting, and then, exhausted by the violence of the exertion, he again sunk upon the bed. When a little composed, I asked him if he had seen the water; he said that he had just caught a glance of the tumbler, but that he would have been as ill had he not seen the water, from knowing that his wife had it in her hand; and he said, that when I was talking about bringing in the water, he had, with the utmost uneasiness, been struggling to keep down the fit: I had, indeed, seen a spasm pulling down the angles of his mouth, at the same time that he drew a convulsive inspiration, but I did not know that this was the beginning of the convulsion. Immediately after a violent fit, he can look at the water without much dislike, and even swallow it, although with pain and difficulty. The spasm of his lips and the convulsive breathing are produced by any one suddenly entering his room, or taking hold of him rudely, but, unless he has been long without a fit, he seems immediately to subdue these threatenings.

I now ordered him to bare his left hand and arm, and while I was examining, with great earnestness, I found a scar on the back of the hand, between the root of the thumb and fore finger, round which I thought I saw a slight blush of inflammation: he acknowledged that he had been bitten by a *mad dog*, in December last, while he was assisting to kill it; but he said that the bite was of no consequence, his hand having soon healed; he even wished me to believe that it was in December, 1792, instead of last December, and was extremely displeased that his wife should contradict him in this statement; and, on Sunday evening, when he was interrogated, by Mr. Cheyne, upon this subject, he denied that he had ever been bitten by a dog. The manner in which he addressed Mr. Cheyne, showed how little his imagination had to do in this disease.

The subject seemed irksome to him, and therefore I got his wife out of the room, and questioned her. She said that he was called to assist in killing a mad dog on the 9th of December, and that the dog bit him as he attempted to seize it by the neck; the dog kept its hold till another man stabbed it;

that he went to an apothecary, who dressed the bite, which was deep and lacerated, with traumatic balsam. She said he came home in very bad spirits; when she asked what had hurt his hand, he said the splinter of a log of wood had tore it up; next day, however, he told her how it had happened; he continued very unhappy and anxious about the issue of the bite, but when, in a fortnight, he found the wound healed, he recovered his cheerfulness.

3 o'clock.

He has had only one severe convulsion since I saw him at eleven; he was sitting on the side of the bed, with his elbows resting on his thighs, yet he was under restraint, was restless, and, unless asked to sit, had a perpetual desire of traversing the room: he was neither pale nor flushed, yet his face was glazed with perspiration: this appeared symptomatic of the state of circulation, and not from the unceasing motion, as he himself explained it: he says he is very feeble, but that a pain in his loins and back is the cause of his unwillingness to sit.

It was simply asked if he thought he could now admit a little water into the room; but, quick as electricity, he was again thrown back, and immediately after he flung himself to the other side of the room, and clung to a chest of drawers; then he returned, with the same velocity, to the bed-post, to which he clung with both his hands, sobbing all the while loudly. To soothe him, he was assured that the water would not be brought; but this, by recalling the idea, renewed his suffering: he begged, nay, he commanded, in an agonizing, hurried manner, not to speak of it; to address him on another subject was to give him relief. He said that he was glad to grasp any thing near him, lest he should hurt us, for he was not himself during these fits.

His hand is hot, his pulse quicker than it was in the forenoon: he passes his urine in very small quantities, white and turbid.

Half past 7.

There were several messages for me, saying, that he was outrageously mad. I found him lying on the bed delirious, sometimes praying earnestly, sometimes crying that he was the cause of his own death. He frequently started up to spit out the saliva; and when I wished him to lie quiet, he said he could not, if he did he would be choaked: he said that some one was blowing chaff upon him and suffocating him. His speech was now more than ever hurried, and often quite unconnected. His pulse was 112, and very full. Immediately after one of the convulsions, he had swallowed two cupsful of tea.

10 o'clock.

I found him standing at a corner of the room quite delirious; but his delirium was not of a mischievous kind, not that of fierceness or passion, it was rather of alarm and trepidation: it was much of that kind which we see in the worst kinds of continued fevers, where there has been constant watching, with severe pain in the head: he was jealous of every one, and said that I had joined the combination to kill him; however, when I desired him to put out his tongue, he obeyed me: it was white, and I thought rather swelled, and covered with a slime or very viscid saliva; this he was spitting,

or rather hawking, incessantly and with great violence, and this hawking might easily be thought, by a warm imagination, to be a kind of barking. I had a strait jacket put on before I left him, and ordered him to be tied down in bed.

August 7th, 11 o'clock.

He fell asleep at twelve, and slept (for the first time) six hours; but when he awoke he still retained the worst symptoms of his disease: the character of his delirium was changed, he was quite sullen; he was leaning over the side of the bed, with his eyes fixed on the floor, and constantly spitting out the viscid saliva with great violence. Still I retained more influence with him than any one, he even expressed a regard for me; and, at one time, as he was struggling to get his hands out of the jacket, he suddenly recollected that I had ordered it on, and became quiet, observing, that I should not have ordered it had it not been for his good. He had, a little while before, taken several draughts of tea, and swallowed some bread, rather greedily, immediately after a severe expression of the hydrophobia. About half past ten he became very sick, and, after retching a ropy saliva, his attendants described him as becoming quite livid, the affected arm quite stiff, and the rest of his body gently agitated for about ten minutes, since which time he has been quiet and insensible. He is now lying in the arms of a friend, who is wiping away the glary poison which he is salivating: his eye is suffused; his breathing is quick and short; he is still sick at times: he has lost the hydrophobia since he became insensible, and has swallowed some fluids without any struggle.

2 o'clock.

He died at 1 o'clock, in the way of those whose nervous system has been in a state of violent excitement; his struggle was not unlike what we see at the last in nervous fevers. The face sunk, the eye glazed, the breath short and laborious, slight *sub sultus*. A little before death he became quite calm.

I had neglected to place a mirror before him, but I understood that he had several times, during yesterday, surveyed himself in one which hung in the room. He had nothing of the hydrophobia when passing his urine; and I have reason to think that the fluids, in producing the convulsion, had always a reference to the act of swallowing: at one time, as I sat beside him, I saw the spasms, or rather a trembling, about his lips, and was apprehensive of a convulsion; he saw me eyeing him with earnestness, and told me, that his uneasiness arose from his apprehension that he should not be able to swallow the medicine which I was recommending.

N. B. The man was bitten on the 9th of December, and the disorder first showed itself the 2d of August, an interval of nearly *eight months*.

Much danger might be avoided, were persons careful when apprised of their dogs having been bitten by a mad one. Close and long confinement, or immediate destruction, should be the alternative; and if damages were recovered in this country, upon the same grounds as the following, we should receive at least one good example from the 'great nation,' and probably restrain a most afflicting malady within much narrower bounds.

In 1801, a physician, at Poissy, for not confining the animal, after knowing he was bitten by a mad dog, was sentenced to pay eight thousand francs

to a poor widow, whose husband died of the hydrophobia, in consequence of a bite from the physician's dog.

A case was tried, some years ago, in England. A child, bitten by a mad dog, became raving mad. All possibility of relief being over, the parents, desirous of putting an end to the agonies the child suffered, or fearful of its doing mischief, smothered it betwixt two pillows. They were tried for *murder*, on the coroner's inquest, a bill of indictment was preferred against them, and both found guilty by a jury. They were afterwards pardoned: but the intention of the prosecution was that of deterring others from a similar practice in a like unfortunate situation.

TEN THOUSAND POUNDS.

By Mr. Upton.

My father left ten thousand pounds,
And will'd it all to me;
My friends, like sunflowers, flock'd around
As kind as kind could be.
This sent a buck, and that a hare,
And some the Lord knows what;
In short, I thought I could declare,
No man such friends had got.
They ate my meat—they drank my wine;
In truth so kind were they,
That be the weather wet or fine,
They'd dine with me next day.
They came:—and like the circling year,
The circling glass went round;
Till something whisper'd in my ear,
“Ah, poor ten thousand pounds!”
“Pshaw! stuff!” cried I, “I'll hear it not,
Besides, such *friends* are mine,
That what they have, will be my lot,
So push about the wine.”
The glasses rung—the jest prevail'd;
'Twas summer every day!
Till like a flower by blight assail'd,
My thousands dropt away.
Alas! and so my friends dropt off,
Like rose leaves from the stem;
My fallen state but met their scoff,
And I no more saw them!
One friend, one *honest friend* remain'd,
When all the locusts flew,
One that ne'er shrunk, nor friendship *feign'd*,
My *faithful dog*, 'twas *you*.

FOX HUNTING IN ENGLAND.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in Liverpool to his friend in Philadelphia, dated December 17, 1830.

Field sports are very vigorously pursued in this country; and, in many places, on a very splendid scale. I was at Quorndon and Melton Mowbray last November but one, and enjoyed some capital runs, with various packs of fox hounds, particularly Lord Southampton's, the Duke of Rutland's, and Lord Anson's. Sir Harry Goodriche, who hunts with Lord Southampton, had, at that period, nineteen splendid hunters in his stable; the Earl of Plymouth had the same number; Mr. Maxse had twenty-one; Sir John Kaye eleven, and so on: these are horses worth from two to seven hundred guineas each. I was particularly struck with a bay horse, belonging to Sir Harry Goodriche: I am not aware that his equal has ever fallen under my notice. He had been in Sir Harry's possession about nine months: he gave 500 guineas for him.

This season I hunt with my neighbour, Sir T. Stanley: we have had good, fair sport; one run, about three weeks since, was extraordinary. We found our fox about 12 o'clock, and a very fine dog fox he was. I had an opportunity of viewing him several times before he went completely away. However, after hanging to the cover for a few minutes, he faced the open country, and went off in gallant style. The hounds soon got upon good terms with him, and the field, 64 in number, were all well placed when the fox broke cover. But this was not long the case. The scent was very good; the hounds carried a tremendous head, and the pace was consequently awful and killing. The country was deep, beyond comparison; and we had not proceeded far before we came to strong enclosures, the fences of very frequent occurrence, and the work distressing to the horses in the highest degree. Many riders were unhorsed, and loose horses might be seen making their way up to the hounds. Six light weights rode conspicuously in front; myself and seven others formed the second rank, nor could we reach our lighter brethren; (weight will always tell.) The bulk of the field were considerably in the rear; and, in fact, did not live with the run more than one mile. I soon perceived my horse stagger under me, (from the heavy state of the ground, owing to an unusual quantity of rain which had lately fallen;) and I was forced to give him a pull at every fence. We went along, for one hour and fifteen minutes, at the best pace, and run the fox into the village of Burton, on the banks of the Dee, Cheshire. The village was up;—men, women, and children were mixed with the horses and hounds, and reynard in the midst of his enemies. He eluded them, however;

and, owing to the confusion, the hounds were brought to a check, nor did they hit off their fox till the lapse of twelve minutes, when they were brought to cold hunting for three quarters of an hour. The scent then mended; they got upon good terms with him, and ultimately killed him, after a run of four hour's duration, and a distance of about 35 miles. As a last resource, reynard swam through a pool, making for some crags on the opposite side; up these, however, he was unable to ascend. The hounds, consequently, ran into him. Eight horsemen only saw the finish of the business.

Partridges and pheasants are very scarce this season, owing to the unprecedented destruction of eggs and young birds, in the previous breeding season, in consequence of the very unusual quantity of rain which fell during the months of May, June and July. Hares and foxes were never known more abundant.

Respecting pointers, or indeed any thing else, I refer you to Mr. Wilkinson, with whom I had, of course, some conversation on these subjects.

T. B. J.

ON THE DIGESTIVE POWER OF THE GIZZARD OF GRANIVOROUS BIRDS.

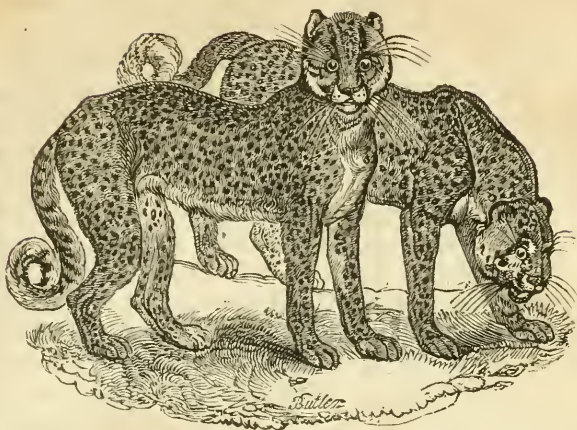
De Rëaumur caused turkeys to swallow tin tubes, whose orifices were covered with solder, and upon opening the birds, *twenty-four* and *forty-eight hours* afterwards, not a single tube was found that had been proof against the force that attacked it; they were flatted, and absolutely in part unrolled. What a resistance must the gizzard have been able to overcome, in flattening these tubes, and which it does, by the violence it exerts, in grinding whatever is received into it. The result may serve, in some measure, to convey an idea of it. Several of these tubes, for instance, were squeezed between the cheeks of a vice, by hanging weights on the end of the handle, and it required about *four hundred thirty-seven pounds* to flatten them as the gizzard had done.

ANECDOTE.—Lady Sandon possessed great influence with Queen Caroline, the wife of George II.; and she was strongly suspected of turning her favour to pecuniary profit. One remarkable pair of diamond ear-rings, which she was supposed to have received as the price of her patronage in procuring some office, she wore one day, on a visit to her old friend, the Duchess of Marlborough. After she was gone, the duchess exclaimed: "What an impudent creature, to come with her bribe in her ear!" "Madam," said Lady M. W. Montagu, who was present, "how should people know where the wine is sold unless the bush is hung out?"

ANECDOTE.

A farmer called on Earl Fitzwilliam, to represent that his crop of wheat had been seriously injured, in a field, adjoining a certain wood, where his lordship's hounds had, during the winter, frequently met to hunt. He stated, that the young wheat had been so cut up and destroyed, that, in some parts, he could not hope for any produce. "Well, my friend," said his lordship, "I am aware that we have frequently met in that field, and that we have done considerable injury, and if you can procure an estimate of the loss you have sustained, I will repay you." The farmer replied, that, anticipating his lordship's consideration and kindness, he had requested a friend to assist him in estimating the damage, and they thought that, as the crop seemed quite destroyed, £50 would not more than repay him. The earl immediately gave him the money. As the harvest, however, approached, the wheat grew, and, in those parts of the field that were most trampled, the corn was the strongest and most luxuriant. The farmer went again to his lordship, and, being introduced, said: "I am come, my lord, respecting the field of wheat adjoining such a wood." His lordship instantly recollected the circumstance:—"Well, my friend, did I not allow you sufficient to remunerate you for your loss?" "Yes, my lord, I have found that I have sustained no loss at all; for where the horses had most cut up the land the crop is most promising, and I have, therefore, brought the £50 back again." "Ah!" exclaimed the venerable earl, "this is what I like; this is as it ought to be between man and man." He then entered into conversation with the farmer, asking him some questions about his family—how many children he had, &c. His lordship then went into another room, and returning, presented the farmer with a check for £100. "Take care of this, and when your eldest son is of age, present it to him, and tell him the occasion that produced it." We know not which most to admire, the benevolence or the wisdom displayed by this illustrious man; for, while doing a noble act of generosity, he was handing down a lesson of integrity to another generation. [Bury (Eng.) Post.]

[Would that the honourable example of the honest English farmer could be followed by some American as well as Scot-ch farmers that we wot of, who, at the sound of the mellow horn, which thrills with pleasure the soul of every generous man, at once fancy their fences broken and their fields laid waste, even though they are covered with nothing but cedar bushes and broom sedge. At the sight of a hound they fall into a rage, and imagine that every straggling sheep is to have his throat cut. Others, to keep off sportsmen, who would sooner confer ten favours than do the slightest injury, carry their prejudices so far as to *nail up their gates*, in the hunting season, denying themselves the convenience of them, as men of more malice than sense have been said to bite off their own nose to spite their face.]



THE CHETAH, OR HUNTING LEOPARD.

Felis Jubata. SCHREB.

Uniting to the system of dentition, the general habit and many of the most striking peculiarities of the cats, some of the distinguishing features and much of the intelligence, the teachableness, and the fidelity of the dog, the hunting leopard forms a sort of connecting link between two groups of animals, otherwise completely separated, and exhibiting scarcely any other character in common than the carnivorous propensities by which both are, in a greater or less degree, actuated and inspired. Intermediate in size and shape between the leopard and the hound, he is slenderer in his body, more elevated on his legs, and less flattened on the fore part of his head than the former, while he is deficient in the peculiarly graceful and lengthened form, both of head and body, which characterize the latter. His tail is entirely that of a cat; and his limbs, although more elongated than in any other species of that group, seem better fitted for strong muscular exertion than for active and long-continued speed. From these indications it may be gathered that he approaches much more nearly to the feline than to the canine group: we shall therefore follow the example of zoologists in general, by referring him for the present and provisionally to the genus *felis*.

His ground-colour is a bright yellowish fawn above, and nearly pure white beneath, covered above and on the sides by innumerable closely approximating spots, from half an inch to an inch in diameter, which are intensely black, and do not, as in the leopard and others of the spotted cats, form roses with a lighter centre, but are full and complete. These spots, which are wanting on the chest and under part of the

body, are larger on the back than on the head, sides, and limbs, where they are more closely set: they are also spread along the tail, forming on the greater part of its extent interrupted rings, which, however, become continuous as they approach its extremity, the three or four last rings surrounding it completely. The tip of the tail is white, as is also the whole of its under surface, with the exception of the rings just mentioned; it is equally covered with long hair throughout its entire length, which is more than half that of the body. The outside of the ears, which are short and rounded, is marked by a broad black spot at the base, the tip, as also the inside, being whitish. The upper part of his head is of a deeper tinge; and he has a strongly marked flexuous black line, of about half an inch in breadth, extending from the inner angle of the eye to the angle of the mouth. The extremity of the nose is black, like that of the dog. The mane, from which he derives his scientific name, is not very remarkable: it consists of a series of longer, crisper, and more upright hairs, which extend along the back of the neck and the anterior portion of the spine.

In the East, where the qualities of the chetah appear to be best appreciated, and his faculties to be turned to most account, it would seem that he is not employed in hunting by all classes of the people indiscriminately; but, on the contrary, that he is reserved for the especial amusement and gratification of the nobles and princes of the land, rather than used for purposes of real and general advantage. In this respect, and indeed in many others, as will be seen by the following brief account of the mode in which the chase with the hunting leopard is conducted, it bears a close resemblance to the ancient sport of hawking, so prevalent throughout Europe in the days of feudal tyranny, but scarcely practised at the present day except by the more splendid slaves of Asiatic despotism. The animal or animals, for occasionally several of them are employed at the same time, are carried to the field in low chariots, on which they are kept chained and hooded, in order to deprive them of the power and temptation to anticipate the word of command by leaping forth before the appointed time. When they are thus brought within view of a herd of antelopes, which generally consists of five or six females and a male, they are unchained and their hoods are removed, their keepers directing their attention to the prey, which, as they do not hunt by smell, it is necessary that they should have constantly in sight. When this is done, the wily animal does not at once start forwards towards the object of his pursuit, but, seemingly aware that he would have no chance of overtaking an antelope in the fleetness of the race, in which the latter is beyond measure his superior, winds cautiously along the ground, concealing himself as much as possible from sight, and, when he has

in this covert manner nearly reached the unsuspecting herd, breaks forth upon them unawares, and after five or six tremendous bounds, which he executes with almost incredible velocity, darts at once upon his terrified victim, strangles him in an instant, and takes his fill of blood. In the meanwhile the keeper quietly approaches the scene of slaughter, caresses the successful animal, and throws to him pieces of meat to amuse him and keep him quiet while he blinds him with the hood and replaces him upon the chariot, to which he is again attached by his chain. But if, as is not unfrequently the case, the herd should have taken the alarm, and the chetah should prove unsuccessful in his attack, he never attempts to pursue them, but returns to his master with a mortified and dejected air, to be again let slip at a fresh quarry whenever a fit opportunity occurs. *

In size and stature these beautiful animals considerably exceed any that have been seen in this country of late years. They are truly, as may be judged from their portraits, an elegant and graceful pair, having, when led out into the yard in their couples, very much of the air and manners of a brace of greyhounds. When noticed or fondled they purr like a cat; and this is their usual mode of expressing pleasure. If, on the other hand, they are uneasy, whether that uneasiness arises from cold, from a craving after food, from a jealous apprehension of being neglected, or from any other cause, their note consists of a short, uniform, and repeated mew. They are extremely fond of play, and their manner of playing very much resembles that of the cat; with this difference, however, that it never, as in the latter animal, degenerates into malicious cunning or wanton mischief. Their character, indeed, seems to be entirely free from that sly and suspicious feeling of mistrust which is so strikingly visible in the manners and actions of all the cats, and which renders them so little susceptible of real or lasting attachment. The chetahs, on the contrary, speedily become fond of those who are kind to them, and exhibit their fondness in an open, frank, and confiding manner. There can, in fact, be little doubt that they might with the greatest facility be reduced to a state of perfect domestication, and rendered nearly as familiar and as faithful as the dog himself.

[*Tower Menagerie.*

A FAST TROTTER.—A Vermontese owned a very fine trotter, whose extraordinary speed he illustrated by the following anecdote:—"I was driving him one day in a dearborn," said he, "and I overtook a stranger, who was walking the same way, and I asked him to get in and ride with me; so he got in, and I just spoke to my horse, and he started off at a middling trot. Presently the stranger asked what grave-yard it was we were passing through. Oh, said I, it's nothing but mile-stones."

(Extracts from Tanner's* Narrative.)

HABITS OF THE MOOSE DEER.

"There is an opinion, prevalent among the Indians, that the moose, among the methods of self-preservation, with which he seems better acquainted than almost any other animal, has the power of remaining a long time under water. Two men of the band of Wa-ge-to-tah-gun, whom I knew perfectly well, and considered very good and credible Indians, after a long day's absence on a hunt, came in, and stated, that they had chased a moose into a small pond; that they had seen him go to the middle of it and disappear; and then choosing positions, from which they could see every part of the circumference of the pond, smoked, and waited until near evening; during all which time they could see no motion of the water, or other indication of the position of the moose. At length, being discouraged, they abandoned all hope of taking him, and returned home. Not long afterwards, came a solitary hunter, loaded with meat, who related, that, having followed the track of a moose, for some distance, he had traced it to the pond before mentioned; but, having also discovered the tracks of two men, made at the same time as those of the moose, he concluded they must have killed it. Nevertheless, approaching cautiously to the margin of the pond, he sat down to rest. Presently he saw the moose rise slowly in the centre of the pond, which was not very deep, and wade towards the shore, where he was sitting. When he came sufficiently near he shot him in the water. The Indians consider the moose shyer and more difficult to take than any other animal. He is more vigilant, and his senses more acute, than those of the buffalo or caribou. He is fleetier than the elk, and more prudent and crafty than the antelope. In the most violent storm, when the wind and the thunder, and the falling timber are making the loudest and most incessant roar, if a man, either with his foot or his hand, breaks the smallest dry limb in the forest, the moose will hear it; and though he does not always run, he ceases eating, and rouses his attention to all sounds. If, in the course of an hour, or thereabouts, the man neither moves, nor makes the least noise, the animal may begin to feed again, but does not forget what he has heard, and is, for many hours, more vigilant than before. It requires much skill and great caution to be able to kill a moose at all, particularly in summer.

"One of the young men, the son of Wah-ka-zhe, was accounted the best hunter among the Indians of this band, and there was, between us, while we resided at Be-gwi-o-nush-ko, a friendly rivalry in hunt-

* [A prisoner for 30 years among the Indians; now interpreter at Saut de St. Marie.]

ing. O-he-mah-we-nin-ne, as he was called, killed 19 moose, 1 beaver, and 1 bear. I killed 17 moose, 100 beavers, and 7 bears; but he was considered the best hunter, moose being the most difficult of all animals to kill. There are many Indians who hunt through the winter, in that country, and kill no more than two or three moose, and some never are able to kill one."

HERDS OF BUFFALO HEARD AT A GREAT DISTANCE—BUFFALO HUNT.

"When we laid down in our camp at night, and put our ears close to the ground, we could hear the tramp of buffaloes; but when we sat up we could hear nothing, and on the following morning nothing could be seen of them, though we could command a very extensive view of the prairie. As we knew they must not be far off, in the direction of the sounds we had heard, eight men, of whom I was one, were selected and dispatched to kill some, and bring the meat to a point where it was agreed the party should stop next night. The noise we could still hear in the morning, by applying our ears to the ground, and it seemed about as far distant and in the same direction as before. We started early, and rode some hours before we could begin to see them, and when we first discovered the margin of the herd, it must have been at least ten miles distant. It was like a black line, drawn along the edge of the sky, or a low shore, seen across a lake. The distance of the herd from the place where we first heard them could not have been less than twenty miles. But it was now the rutting season, and various parts of the herd were all the time kept in rapid motion, by the severe fights of the bulls. To the noise produced by the knocking together of the two divisions of the hoof, when they raised their feet from the ground, and their incessant tramping, was added the loud and furious roar of the bulls, engaged, as they all were, in their terrific and appalling conflicts. We were conscious that our approach to the herd would not occasion the alarm now, that it would have done at any other time, and we rode directly towards them. As we came near, we killed a wounded bull, which scarce had made an effort to escape from us. He had wounds in his flanks, into which I could put my whole hand. As we knew that the flesh of the bulls was not now good to eat, we did not wish to kill them, though we might easily have shot any number. Dismounting, we put our horses in the care of some of our number, who were willing to stay back for that purpose, and crept into the herd to try to kill some cows. I had separated from the others, and advancing, got entangled among the bulls. Before I found an opportunity to shoot a cow the bulls began to fight very near me. In their fury they were totally unconscious of my presence, and came rushing towards me with such violence, that, in some alarm for my safety, I took refuge in one of those

holes which are so frequent where those animals abound, and which they themselves dig to wallow in. Here I found they were pressing directly upon me, and I was compelled to fire to disperse them, in which I did not succeed until I had killed four of them. By this firing the cows were so frightened, that I perceived I should not be able to kill any in this quarter; so, regaining my horse, I rode to a distant part of the herd, where the Indians had succeeded in killing a fat cow. But, from this cow, as is usual in similar cases, the herd had all moved off; except one bull, who, when I came up, still kept the Indians at bay. "You are warriors," said I, as I rode up, "going far from your own country, to seek an enemy; but you cannot take his wife from that old bull, who has nothing in his hands." So saying, I passed them directly, towards the bull, then standing more than two hundred yards distant. He no sooner saw me approach, than he came plunging towards me with such impetuosity, that, knowing the danger to my horse and myself, I turned and fled. The Indians laughed heartily at my repulse, but they did not give over their attempts to get at the cow. By dividing the attention of the bull, and creeping up to him, on different sides, they at length shot him down. While we were cutting up the cow, the herd were at no great distance, and an old cow, which the Indians supposed to be the mother of the one we had killed, taking the scent of the blood, came running, with great violence, directly towards us. The Indians were alarmed and fled, many of them not having their guns in their hands; but I had carefully re-loaded mine, and had it ready for use. Throwing myself down close to the body of the cow, and behind it, I waited until the other came up within a few yards of the carcass, when I fired upon her, she turned, gave one or two jumps, and fell dead. We had now the meat of two fat cows, which was as much as we wanted; accordingly, we repaired, without delay, to the appointed place, where we found our party, whose hunger was already somewhat allayed by a deer, one of them had killed."

REMARKABLE TENACITY OF LIFE IN AN OTTER.

"As the spring was approaching, we returned to the Lake of the Woods. Ice was still in the lake when we arrived on the shore of it; and as I, with my companions, was standing on the shore, I saw an otter, coming on the ice, at a distance. I had often heard the Indians say, that the strongest man, without arms of some kind, cannot kill an otter. Pe-shau-ba, and other strong men and good hunters, had told me this, but I still doubted it. I now, therefore, proceeded to test the truth of this common opinion. I caught the otter, and, for the space of an hour or more, exerted myself, to the extent of my power,

to kill him. I beat him, and kicked him, and jumped upon him, but all to no purpose. I tried to strangle him with my hands; but, after lying still for a time, he would shorten his neck, and draw his head down between my hands, so that the breath would pass through; and I was at last compelled to acknowledge that I was not able to kill him without arms. There are other small, and apparently not very strong animals, which an unarmed man cannot kill. Once, while on a war party, in a sort of bravado, I had tried to kill a pole-cat with my naked hands, but I had nearly lost my eyes by the means. The liquid which he threw upon my face caused a painful inflammation, and the skin came off. The white crane, also, is dangerous, if approached too near; they can, and sometimes do, inflict mortal wounds with their sharp beaks."

ROYALTY ON THE TURF.

Memoirs of the Life and Rèign of George the Fourth, Vol. 1, being No. 2, of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Library. Longman & Co.

A well and honestly written life of the late sovereign was much wanted, for all the lives of George IV. that have yet appeared, have either contained gross panegyrics or unfounded calumnies. The present work appears to have had truth for its basis. We have only room for one extract, which, however, will give the reader a good idea of the style and impartiality of the whole;—it refers to the affair at Newmarket.

"Determined by prudence or his necessities, the Prince of Wales had resolved to break up his racing establishment, when a notorious occurrence was the cause of his withdrawing himself precipitately from the turf. For a transaction so much canvassed, it remains singularly obscure. The single and only fact known is, that the prince's horse *Escape* lost a race, with the odds in his favour, one day, and won his race, the very next day, when the odds had turned five to one against him. Two of the horses, belonging to Lords Grosvenor and Clermont, which had beaten *Escape* the first day, were among those beaten by him on the second. Large sums were lost, and the losers clamorously imputed foul play. A jockey, named *Chifney*, who was in the prince's service, and rode *Escape* both days, was accused openly; whilst a silent, suspicious gloom was observable, generally, among the more distinguished and honourable frequenters of the race ground. Mr. W. Lake, an officer in the prince's household, having the management of his stud, came up to the prince, and said: 'I must congratulate your royal highness, but I would give one hundred guineas you had not won.' The prince was wounded to the quick

by this observation, but merely replied: 'I did not expect this from you.' He then rode up to a group of the principal persons on the course, among whom were the Dukes of Bedford and Grafton, Lord Grosvenor, Lord Clermont, Lord George Cavendish, Lord Foley, and Mr. Fox, and declared, 'that if there was any thing wrong, the rider should answer for it.'—The rider's vindication was, 'that the prince's horse, on the first day, 'lurched' so much as to make him lose ground on the flat, which he endeavoured to recover on the turn of the ground; but the horse tired so fast that he despaired of winning the race, and, therefore, having a general order to that effect, from the prince, did not distress the horse where it would have served no good purpose; that the prince asked him, after the loss of this race, whether he thought Escape would have any chance the next day; to which he replied, that Escape would be in better condition next day; that the distance would be longer, and therefore in his favour; that he accordingly advised the prince to take the odds, and that he had himself no bet on the first, and only a bet of twenty guineas on the second day's race.' None of the other persons, in the immediate care of the horse, were known to have any interest depending, and the Prince of Wales was subjected to the degrading imputation of having instructed his jockey to lose the first race, or having resorted to the expedient, if possible still more vile, of getting the grooms out of the way, and giving the horse a pail of water shortly before starting.—The Prince of Wales had only a few hundred guineas depending, and it is altogether inconceivable that he should descend to the lowest level of human meanness for a sum so paltry. It would imply an incredible want of prudence as well as principle. The matter was referred to the jockey club, and Chifney made affidavits in vindication of his master and himself. It appears, from a pamphlet relative to this transaction, published with Chifney's name, several years after, that, by the prince's orders, he appeared before Sir C. Bunbury and Messrs. Dutton and Panton, stewards of the jockey club, who, by his account, asked him only a question or two, respecting his having bets on either day's race. The decision in this case, was, that Chifney should never again ride over the Newmarket course, and that the prince must dismiss him or retire from the turf. He chose the latter, and settled an annuity of two hundred pounds a year on the disqualified jockey, observing on the occasion, (if the jockey's pamphlet be worthy of credit,) 'that they insisted on Chifney's dismissal only because they thought him too good a rider, and too honest to see his master robbed.' His retirement was an advantage, but purchased at the cost of a degrading suspicion, the contact of which, though ever so groundless, leaves a stain.—How strong must be the fascination of this pursuit of horse

racing, when men follow it with the fearful hazard of placing both their fortunes and their characters in the hands, not merely of the jockey who rides, but of the lowest stable-boy who has access to the horses."

SINGULAR TESTIMONY IN A COURT OF LAW.

In a trial, at the York lent assizes, two men were charged with *stealing geese*, the property of Mr. Blanchard, of Bulmer. On the 1st of November, sixteen geese were missing, part of which he found alive at York, the same day, in the possession of the prisoners, who had been offering them for sale. The prosecutor, on examining, said he was almost sure they were his geese; but, in order to attain perfect satisfaction, he took this method:—The geese stolen had been taken from their companions, parents, and relatives, of course; when brought together, he imagined, if they were the geese he had lost, they would recognise each other. He took with him the constable, and another person, whose united testimony would not only satisfy the court, but also his neighbours, whom he thought rather incredulous on the subject.—A chaise was accordingly provided, and the geese, thus respectably attended, returned in triumph to their native place. These witnesses proceeded, with sober sadness, to detail the particulars of this interesting interview. On the arrival of the carriage, the ancient gander came out, on the road, to welcome the approach of his lost family: the cackling of the other geese was heard at a distance, and as soon as the captive ones were released they hastened to their companions, and here a most interesting scene ensued; the mutual congratulations, on this occasion, were so loud and sincere, as to leave no doubt in the minds of the witnesses that these geese were indisputably of the same family. The effect which this description had on the court and audience may be easier conceived than described: repeated bursts of laughter discomposed the bench, the bar, and all that heard it, and it was a considerable time before gravity could be restored.—The jury found the prisoners *guilty*.

[The testimony on which the above case turned is not more uncommon than that adduced in a Maryland court of criminal jurisprudence. A man was charged with grand larceny for having stolen a violin of a certain value. The ground assumed by the defendant's counsel was, that the instrument was, in fact, not worth the money, and that the crime proved was, at most, therefore, but *petty larceny*. Thomas Jennings, Esq. a very celebrated lawyer of his day, was the prosecutor, and, taking the violin, he proceeded deliberately to try it, stopping, ever and anon, to screw it up and draw his bow across the strings;—the court, the jury, the audience, all looking on in silent amazement, yet highly amused at the imperturbable gravity with which Mr. J. proceeded to tune his instrument, until at last, with a master's hand, he struck up a well known and favourite *reel* of that day; and when he had finished, pronounced it to be worth more than two guineas, and the jury, without leaving the box, pronounced sentence of *guilty*, considering it the *best evidence the nature of the case would admit of*.]

THE PRICE OF GAME IN LONDON

	In 1512,	and in 1807.
Mallard, . . .	2 pence, . . .	4 to 5 shillings.
Teal, . . .	1 penny, . . .	2 shillings to 3 and 6 pence.
Woodcock, . . .	1 penny, . . .	7 to 15 shillings a couple
Snipes, . . .	3 pence a dozen,	2 shillings to 3 and 6 pence each.
Quail, . . .	2 pence, . . .	3 to 4 shillings.
Partridge, . . .	2 pence, . . .	4 to 5 shillings.
Pheasant, . . .	12 pence, . . .	7 to 8 shillings.
Peacock, . . .	12 pence, . . .	14 to 20 shillings.

ANECDOTE.

A gentleman, residing in the neighbourhood of Taunton, who is notorious for the strictness with which he guards his preserves, was visiting at the house of a friend, where he was introduced to a third gentleman, who was an utter stranger to him. In the course of conversation, this latter personage, who affected considerable effeminacy and dandyism, intimated that he was desirous of enjoying a day's shooting, at which sport, however, he was a mere tyro. The man of preserves looked at the querist, and, in an unusual fit of generosity, promised a day's pleasure. Accordingly it was agreed, that on the next morning he should breakfast with him at his seat, and thence he would accompany him to the covers. Morning came, and with it our sportsman; dressed, not in the usual shooting gear, but a full ball dress, with dancing shoes instead of boots. His host stared, though rejoicing that nothing more formidable was about to be introduced into his preserves. The meal concluded, he takes him to the window: "There is the cover; I regret that I cannot accompany you."—(Had he been an evident sportsman he would have followed him like one of his own pointers.) The dandy went, and lo! proved to be an unfailing marksman; the birds rose, and fell as quickly, until the keeper spied him, demanded his name, rushed to his master: "He has my permission, John: the pumps and silk stockings will only frighten the birds a little, aha!" "Why, Lord bless me, sir, he's a knocking 'em down right and left—he's killed a bushel." Away runs the astonished owner;—the stranger had already killed five hares, twenty pheasants, and two cocks. Enraged, the owner eyes his martyred friends—an explanation ensues—the never missing shot is warned off the manor—pumps, silk stockings and all. It was Captain M——, a celebrated sporting character.

[*Felix Farley.*]



TROUT FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Me. April 20, 1831.

Among the multitude of diversions, invented by man to banish *ennui* and engage the mind, the simple art of the fisherman disposes the soul to that quiet and serenity which gives him the fullest possession of himself and his enjoyments. It gratifies the senses and delights the mind. The scene, constantly changing, affords him a healthful and spirit-stirring enjoyment that is difficult to communicate, except to those who "seek that harassed race, peculiar in distress." I have thought that a few remarks on this subject (more particularly on trout fishing,) would be in season:

"For now each angler should his gear inspect,
From hooks and rods to landing-net."

Every man, who is a fisherman, has some private thoughts or rules, in relation to piscatory sport, which he will prefer and cherish in preference to the written maxims of the veteran anglers of the "olden time." I am as yet but little experienced in the "noble art," and, therefore, am but illy prepared to prescribe rules and maxims for others. I feel an ambition to know more of the secret of the complete angler, and should be happy to receive, through the medium of your valuable Magazine, such hints as to the best method of preparing lines—the most killing baits, in the different seasons—as also, the best seasons for both *natural* and *artificial* fly-fishing, and the flies adapted to the several months. In one word, to give us all the varieties

"Of the arts and shapes, the wily angler tries,
To cloak his fraud and tempt the finny prize."

Trout fishing has already commenced in this part of the country: in fact, I consider April (taking into view that the trout are far better than those taken in the autumn,) as the better season for this sport.

It has been asserted, by some writers, that this fish, after leaving their spawn, in the autumn, pass the winter in the deep waters, grow sick, lean, and oftentimes lousy. It is true they pass the winter months in the deepest holes; but it is in those places that they receive that peculiar appearance and flavour which delights the eye and gratifies the palate of the *gourmand*. Every one who is acquainted with the peculiar habits of the trout knows that they are in season during the months of spring and summer, and that as the season advances they lose many of their good qualities. During the months of autumn, when they may be taken in great numbers, they are hardly worth the trouble. For the benefit of the angler who may visit this part of the country, on a fishing excursion, I will merely suggest, that, from the middle of May to the latter part of June he will find good sport. He should be well prepared with strong tackle, (our trout here are not small ones,) and a supply of flies, spare hooks, and lines. These latter cannot be procured here. The minnow and river smelts are the best bait during the earlier part of the season—grasshoppers in June and August, and brandlings, or almost any kind of worm or fly, are as sure bait for autumn fishing. The oak-worm in April, and the bob-worm, or red-head, in May and June, are, I think, preferable baits.

I notice, in the June No. vol. 1st, of your Magazine, that your correspondent, "Walton," wishes to know if the salmon is ever taken with the fly in this country, as in Great Britain. They have been taken in the Penobscot, about 18 miles from the sea, and, I presume, may be taken in any of the rivers in Maine. I have provided myself with the requisite tackle, and intend fishing for them in the Kennebec in the manner above mentioned. They are abundant in all our rivers in June and July. I shall be pleased, at some future day, to send you a communication on fly-fishing for salmon, and hope to settle the question, as to its practicability in this country, as questioned by your correspondent, "Walton." I see no reason why the salmon should not take the fly* in the United States as well as in Great Britain.

Accompanied by a brother angler, I left here, on the 8th instant, for Belgrade bridge, about 10 miles distant. We were prepared with every thing requisite for killing trout. The roads being very bad, owing to recent violent storms, we were unable to arrive in season to fish. We found the stream much higher than usual, and much discoloured from the rains and breaking up of the ice in the pond. My companion predicted but poor sport. At day light, next morning, we commenced fishing, with, I must confess, but small appearance of success. The atmosphere was thick and hazy, with every indication of

* Natural or artificial.

rain. These ill omens were, however, soon dispelled by my companion's landing a fine trout. I immediately opened the fish, and found a number of smelts, which we used as bait, and found them preferable to the oak-worm, with which we had commenced fishing. I would here recommend to those who wish good sport, to follow this example, and use the same, or nearly similar bait as that which is found in the fish. After spending the day very pleasantly, we returned to Augusta with *twenty-three* fine trout, weighing from $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 lbs. each, and of an admirable quality.

I left Augusta yesterday, at 1, P. M. in company with a gentleman who has, indeed, no pretensions to a knowledge of the "noble art." We arrived at Belgrade at half past 2, P. M. My companion preferred fishing for perch. There were four or five trout fishers at the bridge at the time of my arrival. To show the fickleness in the taste or appetite of the trout, I will merely say that I caught five trout, which were all that the company caught, which was owing to my using an oak-worm* for bait. The others used minnows, worms, &c. My companion caught 58 perch, large and small. The trout weighed, on an average, $2\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. We left Belgrade (after a fine supper of trout at the tavern,) at 7, P. M. for Augusta.

I shall continue to visit the trout streams, which abound in this state, from time to time, and will communicate to you the result of my excursions and the condition of the spotted finny tribe.

I regret that I could not send you one of the lake trout which Mr. H—— promised you. The winter snows did not admit of my visiting Moose Head lake during the past winter, or you certainly would have received one of the lake trout, packed in ice. The pledge shall be redeemed next winter.

J. R. P.

"PAMPER'D GOOSE."

In some European countries the first step is to wrap the goose up in linen; after which they stop their ears with peas, and hang it up in a dark place, where, neither hearing nor seeing any thing, it remains in a state of stupidity, neither struggling nor crying. After this preparation they give, three times a day, pellets, made of ground malt or barley, mixed up with water, setting, within reach, water and gravel, in a pan. In this manner the birds are made so fat, that, without seeing, one can scarcely form an idea of it.

A SIGN.—An informer became a boniface, and had for his sign, "The toad in the hole." "How shall I have my sign painted," said he. "Let it be *your own mouth open, and your tongue in it,*" was replied.

* Ash-grub of the English trout fishers.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE BALTIMORE COURSE.

It is already known that a new Jockey Club has been formed at Baltimore, in a spirit and on a scale to give promise of fine sport and great utility. The organization of the present club is not so much the result of the meritorious zeal and spirit of an enterprising individual as heretofore; but rests for its support on the united good will and resolution of a large number of gentlemen, who believe that the sports of the turf, when honourably conducted, by a widely spreading association of men of unexceptionable character, cannot fail to be productive of effects that deserve the countenance and patronage of the public. These effects, it is expected, will display themselves in an improvement of our stock of horses, in a greatly increased expenditure of money within, which now goes out of the state, and in the greater productiveness of an important branch of our agricultural resources.

The leading qualities that give value to horses, for harness or the saddle, consist of *action* and *power of endurance*. These qualities are only to be insured by the use of the high bred stallion—he who can *go and repeat the greatest number of miles in the shortest time*. Such stallions are not to be had where there are not mares of the same blood to demand and reward their services, and these are only to be expected where there is a well regulated course, on which their progeny may be fairly and honestly tested, and a market, where a price may be obtained for them, according to their qualities, as thus fairly proved. Hence the establishment of the Baltimore course, where every well bred horse may have his merits established, and where a sure market will be found, according to their intrinsic value, as in Virginia and the Carolinas, where, it has been seen, that recently a large number have been sold for sums averaging \$3000 each.

The new Baltimore course, in the establishment of which so many have taken an interest, is about five miles from the city, by the new Franklin turnpike and the old Frederick road. A more minute description of the course will be given in our next; our present purpose being only to announce, that all arrangements have been made for preparing it, in very superior style, for the fall races.

We anticipate, with much confidence, that, in a year or two, we shall have regularly from sixty to one hundred horses in training, at each season. The course has been taken by, and will be under the immediate supervision of Mr. James M. Selden, now, and for a long time, the popular proprietor of the Tree Hill course. Mr. Selden's ample experience, his extensive acquaintance, his excellent character, and great popularity, will, of themselves, go far to insure the most auspicious results.

All east of Baltimore will be invited, by southern sportsmen, to meet on this middle ground; and we are happy to learn that gentlemen, in that quarter, by whose influence the sports of the turf have been so much promoted, have promptly expressed their readiness to meet their southern friends here, to conquer and be conquered.

If Clara Fisher will consent to grace the course by her presence, next fall, we presume to say that she will meet with worthy competitors, and her friends with a hearty welcome. Sussex may be there to try her speed; Goliath, too, in all his strength, and

The far-famed Bonnets o'Blue,
To show what she can do.

☞ Amongst other matches and stakes, over the Baltimore course, next fall, we feel authorised to say that a post stakes will be run for on the fol-

lowing terms:—Each subscriber to put up \$500, play or pay; free for any horse, mare or gelding; not less than four to make a race. The club or proprietor to add \$1000; the heats to be four miles and repeat, and the subscription to be closed on the 1st September next. We think it probable, but have no authority to state it, that, on this occasion, we shall see Black Maria, Polly Hopkins, or Bonnets of Blue, Goliath, Sussex, and we wish we could, with equal confidence, add Clara Fisher; and, as the number of subscribers increases, and the purse swells towards \$10,000, why may we not have some of the bits o'blood from Kentucky and Tennessee?

THE RACING STOCK OF THE LATE EDMUND IRBY, ESQ. OF NOTTOWAY COUNTY, VIRGINIA.

It is well known, that about the year 1812, the sports of the turf sunk into such disrepute in Virginia, as to cause such neglect in the breeders of the blood horse, that the race of that noble animal was materially injured by crosses of inferior, and frequently *impure* blood, even in that region of country, which, until then, had been remarkable for having produced race horses, who for beauty, speed, and lastingness, had no equals upon the continent of America, and no superiors upon the island of Great Britain; from whence the most valuable horses and mares had been imported, without regard either to trouble or to cost, at a time when Virginia gentlemen could vie, both in liberality and in wealth, with English noblemen.

With very few exceptions, breeders paid more attention to *size* and *beauty* than to the *blood* of the animals from which they bred. There were, however, a few gentlemen, whose passion for bred horses and the sports of the turf, during both adverse and prosperous times, kept a steady eye upon the *true* blood of the Arabian, the Barb, and the Turk, and most vigilantly preserved it from being contaminated by any inferior admixture. Such a one was the late Edmund Irby; whose stock of horses has always ranked among the first and best, in the estimation of those gentlemen of "the ancient dominion" who have been deservedly considered most "*au fait*" in turf matters.

Happily for the racing interest in Virginia and throughout the United States, at that period, when the sports of the turf sunk into the shade, there lived such men as Wm. R. Johnson, James J. Harrison, Edmund Irby, and a few who resembled them, whose integrity and high sense of honour, blended with the character of *Virginia sportsmen* that of *Virginia gentlemen*. The influence and example of such men as these rescued the noble and favourite amusement of our ancestors from the neglect, not to say ignominy, into which it had fallen; and, by infusing their spirit and their principles into the minds of their more youthful associates, will preserve it during their own lives, and impart to the cause such projectile force, as will, we trust, enable it to sustain itself through after ages.

The American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine fortunately enables us to place the racing stock of Mr. Irby upon that high ground it is entitled to occupy. And this should be considered a duty, inasmuch as the fame acquired by our distinguished horses is considered the property of the public, rather than that of individuals.

Let, then, the stock of other gentlemen, whose pedigrees can be "traced as far back without being lost in the mazes of uncertainty and conjecture," (and we know that there is such,) be placed by its side, as pure and unpolluted sources to trace from, in times which are remarkable for having doubts suggested as to the purity of the blood of the most distinguished racers in the land.

Let us have undoubted stock to begin with, and the American Turf Register will put it in our power hereafter to adhere to what is good and reject what is bad.

Mr. Irby's favourite old Dare Devil mare, who laid the foundation of his stock of horses, was, many years ago, as distinguished, in Virginia, "for bringing race horses as Sir Archy was for getting them." She produced Woodpecker, Calypso, Thaddeus, Reaphook, Snake, Contention, Burstall, and Weazle. All of these were trained, and all, without a single exception, in many a hard fought field, where they met the full strength of Virginia and the Carolinas, proved themselves winners.

Weazle was the only brood mare in the stud of Mr. Irby at the time of his death; inheriting the blood and honours of such illustrious ancestry as few of her cotemporaries can lay undisputed claim to; when taken from the turf she was sent to a horse who was worthy of being the sire of her colts—the renowned Sir Archy. The produce was Betsey Archer and Multa Flora, two most highly formed and beautiful animals, resembling each other as much as "twin cherries upon one stem," who, after nobly sustaining the reputation of their family upon the turf, have gone into the retirement of the breeding stud.

Betsey Archer has already produced a colt, by Wm. R. Johnson's Medley, for the half of which, at four months old, *six hundred dollars were offered and refused.*

By a reference to the pedigree and performances of Contention, it will be seen, that he deserves to rank as high as any horse in America as a stock horse. The sale of Snow Storm, mentioned in Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's certificate below, shows in what estimation his colts are held.

In order to prove, that the remarks which we have made upon the racing stock of Mr. Irby are sustained by an ample foundation, we beg leave to record (what has been kindly offered for the purpose) the certificates of two gentlemen, from whose decision, in matters of this nature, the sporting world, we are fully persuaded, will feel no desire to appeal.

Certificate of Wm. R. Johnson, Esq.

(Copy.)

Richmond, December 11, 1830.

I have been well acquainted with the stock of horses of the late Edmund Irby, and have trained several colts from his old Dare Devil mare; among them Thaddeus, Burstall, Reaphook and Weazle; all of them were winners. Contention, from the same mare, I never trained, but have seen him run many races of distinction with success; and he certainly was, as the records will show, an excellent performer. I have also trained, and run with great success, one of his colts, Snow Storm, and have since sold him for \$2000. And, as additional evidence of the value of the family of Contention, I have trained two fillies, (from Weazle, who is from his dam,) Betsey Archer and Multa Flora, both of whom were winners.

Signed, WM. R. JOHNSON.

Chesterfield, Va.

Certificate of James J. Harrison, Esq.

(Copy.)

I trained and run Contention for very nearly all the races for which he ever started, and considered him a fine race horse, and his performances proved that I was not mistaken; for he was a truly formidable runner. I was also well acquainted with the family of horses of the late Edmund Irby, and I agree with Mr. Johnson in the opinion, that they were among the most approved and successful stock in Virginia.

Brunswick, Va. Dec. 11, 1830.

Signed, JAS. J. HARRISON.

As a full and correct list of the performances of Contention have been no where published, we will here insert them for the benefit of his numerous patrons and supporters, whom we refer to the Turf Register, of this number, for his pedigree, in common with that of Mr. Irby's entire stud. The

performances of Mr. Irby's other animals are to be found, elsewhere, in the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, or in the American Farmer.

PERFORMANCES OF CONTENTION.

Contention was second to Virginia in the great stake, at New Market, two mile heats, seven subscribers, \$500 entrance, in the spring of 1818.

Next week he won the stake, at Lunenburg court-house; six subscribers, at two heats, in the last of which he more than double distanced the field.

Next fall he ran an excellent race, two mile heats, at Belfield, and was beaten by Ratler, but he beat Atlantic.

Next week he ran at New Hope, four mile heats, against Ratler and Macklin's grey mare Fair Rosamond. He beat Ratler, but was beaten by Macklin's mare.

There was a match race made on him, to be run the next spring, against Atlantic, two mile heats, in which he received forfeit.

He was then taken to New Market, and run, four mile heats, against Ratler, which race he lost in consequence of his not having recovered from the distemper.

Nevertheless, the next week, at Drummondsburg, he won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating Lady Richmond.

Next fall, (1819,) at Broad Rock, he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating, very easily, Mr. Wynn's Lady of the Lake.

Next week he won the proprietor's purse, at New Market, three mile heats, at three heats; beating the Merino Ewe, Napoleon, Lady of the Lake, Mr. Johnson's Sir Archy horse, and Mr. Macklin's brown horse, by Sir Archy.

Next week he won the proprietor's purse, at Belfield, two mile heats, beating Mr. Wynn's Virginia, by Sir Archy, and several others.

In ten days afterwards he won, at New Hope, the proprietor's purse, two mile heats; beating Mr. Wynn's Virginia, and Mr. Drummond's horse Carolina, with great ease.

He was then travelled to Camden, South Carolina, where he won a two mile race; beating Mr. Morris's famous filly, by Virginus.

He was then travelled to Augusta, Georgia, where he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats; beating Col. Pace's horse Rob Roy, Buncombe, and Mr. Wynn's horse Eclipse, (afterwards known, in the west, by the name of Walk-in-the-Water,) at three heats.

He was then travelled to Savannah, where he won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, at three heats; beating Chatham, and others.

He then travelled home, upwards of 500 miles, only eighteen days before the New Market races, where he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats; beating Mr. Drummond's horse Napoleon, Mr. Singleton's horse Kosciusko, and Mr. Johnson's Reality, at two heats, with great ease.

The next week he was beaten, by Napoleon, at Drummondsburg.

The next fall (1820,) Sir Charles beat him, at New Market, three mile heats.

In two days after he won the handicap, two mile heats; beating, very easily, Wynn's Stump the Dealer.

The next week he beat Sir Charles, three mile heats, at Belfield, but was beaten by Reality.

The next week he won the jockey club purse, at Lawrenceville, four mile heats; beating Napoleon, with great ease.

The next week he won the proprietor's purse, at New Hope, two mile heats; beating Col. Hawkins's grey horse, and Macklin's grey mare Fair Rosamond, who beat him, over the same course, at three years old.

In January following (1821,) Contention walked over the Camden, S. C. course.

Then he was travelled to Charleston, where he was beaten, a four mile race, by Shawnee.

He was then travelled to Augusta, Georgia, where he won the jockey club purse, 4 mile heats; beating Shawnee, who had beaten him at Charleston.

Here Contention made his final exit from the turf; as he was with difficulty gotten to the stable, in consequence of having given way in an injured leg. Although Contention has lost several races, we find that he beat all the best horses of his day, at a time when Virginia possessed the finest racers she ever produced.

We will conclude this notice of the late Mr. Irby's stock with the performances of his distinguished racer and stallion SHYLOCK; who presents to the connoisseur as rich a pedigree as any horse in America. And it will be seen, that his performances go *pari passu* with his pedigree, to secure to him the very highest rank among his distinguished cotemporaries; for he was beaten only once in his whole racing career, and that a race of mile heats, in the spring of 1812.

In the fall of 1812 Shylock won at Oak Grove; beating three others.

Shylock won another race, the same season; beating three others, who had been winners.

Spring of 1813 he was lamed in training, and did not run.

Fall of 1813 he won, at Mansfield, two mile heats; beating six others.

The same season he walked over the course, at Oak Grove.

The same season he won the jockey club purse, at Broad Rock, at one heat.

The same season he won the jockey club purse, at New Market, with ease.

The same season he won the jockey club purse, at Belfield, at three heats; beating several fine horses.

In the spring of 1814 he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at New Market; beating, with great ease, two horses. He ran the two first miles, in the second heat, in 3 minutes and 49 seconds, and ended the race in fine style.

CELEBRATED MARES, IMPORTED BEFORE THE REVOLUTION.

SELIMA; her sire the Godolphin Arabian. Imported by Mr. Tasker.

KITTY FISHER, gr. by Cade; bred by the Marquis of Granby. Carter Braxton.

BLOSSOM; by Sloe; dam by Regulus. Mr. Nelson.

JENNY DISMAL; by Dismal, son of Godolphin Arabian. Col. Baylor.

CALISTA; owned by Col. Byrd.

CUB mare; by Cub; foaled 1762. This mare was the dam of Mr. Gibson's Cub mare, killed on the race course at Lancaster. Imported by Mr. De Lancey, of New York.

CULLEN ARABIAN mare; owned by Gen. Spotswood.

SHAKESPEARE mare; by Shakspeare, in England. Imported by Col. Baylor.

QUEEN MAB; got by Musgrave's Grey Arabian; (see American Farmer, vol. 9, page 239.) Imported by Gov. Ogle.

MOLL BRAZEN; got by Cub; her dam by Torrismond; grandam by Second, brother to Snip; g. g. dam by Mogul, brother to Babraham.

JENNY CAMERON; got by a son of Old Fox, out of Miss Belvoir. Imported by Col. Tayloe, Sen.

MILLEY, (called GANTE'S MILLEY;) dam of True Briton.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND. Imported by Mr. Crow, of Philadelphia.

Imported mare, owned by John Page, Esq. of Virginia. (See Turf Register, vol. 1, page 53.)

Imported mare, owned by Mr. Grenwell. (See Turf Reg. vol. 1, p. 53.)

Imported mare, owned by John Bland, Esq. (See Turf Reg. vol. 1, p. 53.)

MARY GRAY; owned by Carter Braxton. (See Turf Register, vol. 1, pages 54, 315.)

SEPTIMA; by Othello, out of Moll Brazen. Owned in Virginia. (See Turf Register, vol. 1, page 55.)

MISS COLVILE; dam of Spark. (See Turf Register, vol. 1, page 55.)

SYBIL. (See Turf Register, vol. 1, page 163.)

BONNY LASS. (See American Farmer, vol. 10, pages 32, 159.)

Imported mare, owned by Mr. Booth, of Gloucester, Va.

GUNHILDA; by Star, and he by Regulus.

BLAZELLA; by Blaze, out of Jenny Cameron.

NANCY BYWELL; by Matchem. Imported by Mr. Mitchell, of Charles county. Owned by Col. Lloyd. She beat all the best racers of her day:—Lath, Regulus, Apollo, Natter, &c.

Mare, imported; grandam of Mr. Ogle's Badger; by Spot.

Mare, imported; belonged to Col. Randolph, of Virginia.

PACOLET mare; by Pacolet; dam Whiteneck, by Crab. Imported, into Pennsylvania, by Mr. Hiltzheimer.

SILVER; by the Bellsizes Arabian. (See Turf Register, vol. 1, page 524.)

Mare, imported, the property of Peter Randolph, Esq.

POLLY PEACHEM. (See Turf Register, vol. 2, page 151.)

G. D.

[Mares imported since the revolution, to be inserted in our next.]

MR. EDITOR:

April 28, 1831.

In the list of stallions, &c. imported into the United States since the revolution, published in the March No. of the Register, 2d vol. under the head, "imported into Virginia," I find placed Arra Kooker, by Drone, and Honest John, by Sir Peter Teazle; the latter horse said to have stood in Tennessee. Now, unless I have been greatly misinformed, both these horses were imported into Pennsylvania, by the late Dr. James Tate, of Bucks county, and both stood in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. I have also been informed that Honest John died soon after he was sold by the executors or administrators of the estate of Dr. Tate.

Nimrod was also imported into Pennsylvania by Dr. Tate, in 1798. He was a dark bay, 16 hands high, and was got by King Fergus.

Yours, most respectfully, . I.

RACING CALENDAR.

QUINCY (*Florida*) RACES.

First day, Thursday; two mile heats, purse \$190.

W. D. Harrison's b. m. Fanny, four years old; by Sertorius; dam unknown, - - - - - 1 1

Maj. J. A. Wooten's b. g. Doct.; sire unknown; dam by Potomac, 2 dis.

Col. F. A. Cash's b. g. Jackson, aged; by Sir Harry; dam by Ratler, - - - - - dis.

Col. A. Mandell's ch. h. Young Henry, four years old; by Sir Archy; dam by Galatin, - - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 12 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 29 s.

The race was run in slow time, but won by Mr. Harrison's mare, in two heats, with great ease. It is, however, proper to observe, that the track is twenty yards over a mile, and that the b. g. Jackson was quite lame in the shoulder at starting.

Second day, Friday; one mile heat, purse \$105.

Mr. Smith's b. g. Junius, seven years old; by Sir Hal; dam unknown,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Cash's b. g. Jackson, aged; by Sir Harry; dam by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. Mandell's g. c. two years old; by Sir Andrew; dam a Diodemed mare,	-	-	-	-	-	3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.

The first heat of this race was hard contested; Junius winning only by about half a length. The 2d heat was won with ease; Jackson failing entirely, owing to his lameness.

Third day, Saturday; sweepstake race, for saddle horses, one mile out; entrance \$10.

Capt. H. Wilder's b. g. Old Dave, six years old,	-	-	-	-	1
Col. A. Mandell's ch. g. aged,	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Lloyd's gr. g. five years old,	-	-	-	-	3
Mr. Smith's ch. g. aged,	-	-	-	-	4

Time, 2 m. 5 s.

No mule appearing against Ribbon, Judge Robinson, the owner, consented, for the gratification of the spectators, to start his mule Sparrow; both went off at the tap of the drum. kept the track, and run handsomely; Ribbon beating about 20 yards in the mile.

There were many match races, of all distances, from 300 yards to a mile, some of which were very interesting.

By the Secretary.

Quincy, Jan. 25, 1831.

ST. FRANCISVILLE (Lou.) RACES.

First day, March 1st, 1831; three mile heats; entrance \$100; three entered:

F. Duplantier's b. m. Kitty Clover, five years old; by Sir Charles,	1	1
W. H. Chambers's gr. c. Medley, three years old; by Palafox,	2	2
Thos. Tunstal's b. c. Volcano, three years old; by Stockholder,	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 52 s.

Second day, two mile heats; entrance \$50; two entered.

Gen. M'Caslin's b. f. Gentle Kitty, three years old,	-	1	1
F. Duplantier's b. h. Bagdad, four years old,	-	2	2

This purse was taken by Gentle Kitty, with great ease, at two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 7 s.

Third day, mile heats; entrance \$100; four entered:

Thos. Tunstal's b. m. Rebecca, five years old; by Palafox,	-	1	1
F. Duplantier's br. f. two years old; by Mercury,	-	2	dis.
C. Ratcliff's b. h. Gumbo, four years old,	-	3	dis.
Gen. M'Caslin's b. f. three years old; by Uncle Toby,	-	4	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 50 s.

The track is situated one mile from St. Francisville, is precisely one mile in length, nearly a dead level, and of light sandy soil.

C. R. H.

WINNING HORSES AND SUMS WON, IN ENGLAND, THE PAST YEAR.

[From a kind friend we have received a list of the winning horses in England, last year. On the list are three sons of Truffle, sire of Gov. Barbour's imported horse Young Truffle: they won \$5159.

The whole number of winners is one hundred and eighty, and the amount won upwards of \$690,000. Of the winners there are several that won upwards of \$30,000 each, and one of them, Whalebone, son of Waxy, won \$45,535.]

TURF REGISTER.

Pedigrees of the animals which composed the stud of the late Edmund Irby, Esq. of Nottoway county, Va.

1. **THE DARE DEVIL** mare was got by the imp. h. Dare Devil, out of Capt. Sallards's celebrated old mare, who was got by Old Wildair, the best son of Col. Baylor's imp. h. Fearnought. Her grandam, a chestnut mare, called Piccadilla, was got by Batte and Macklin's Fearnought, who was foaled in 1777, and bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hick's Ford, Va. Batte and Macklin's Fearnought was got by the old imp. Fearnought, out of an imp. mare, who, in the spring of 1776, was purchased, by Mr. Edwards, of the widow of Col. Mail, on Elizabeth river, near Norfolk, Va. Her g. g. dam was got by Col. Baylor's horse Godolphin, who was got by the imp. h. Fearnought, out of Col. Baylor's imp. m. Jenny Dismal; her g. g. dam was got by the imp. h. Hob Nob. This fine Hob Nob mare was the property of Col. Archibald Cary, of Chesterfield county, Va. Her g. g. g. dam was got by the imp. h. Jolly Roger, (known in England as Roger of the Vale;) her g. g. g. g. dam was got by the imp. h. Valiant; her g. g. g. g. dam was got by Tryall, who was got by the imp. h. Morton's Traveller.

2. **CONTENTION** was got by Old Sir Archy, out of the above Dare Devil mare.

3. **REAPHOOK** was got by Old Sir Archy, out of the same mare.

4. **CALYPSO** was got by Bellair, out of the same mare.

5. **THADDEUS** was got by Ball's Florizel, out of the same mare.

6. **WOODPECKER**, out of the same mare, by the imp. h. Dragon.

7. **SNAKE**, out of the same mare, by ———.

8. **BURSTALL** was got by Shylock, out of the same mare.

9. **WEAZLE** was got by Shylock, out of the same mare; foaled 1817.

10. **BETSEY ARCHER** was got by Old Sir Archy, out of Weazle.

11. **MULTA FLORA** was got by Old Sir Archy, out of Weazle; foaled in 1826.

12. Chestnut filly, was got by Old Sir Archy, out of Weazle; foaled in 1827.

13. Bay filly, was got by Monsieur Tonson, out of Weazle; foaled in 1829.

14. **SHYLOCK**, a beautiful bay, 15 hands 2 inches high; was got by the imp. h. Bedford; his dam was got by Old Diomed; his grandam was got by the imp. h. St. George; his g. g. dam was got by Old Fearnought; his g. g. g. dam was got by the imp. h. Jolly Roger, out of an imp. mare.

J. J. A. of Glenambler.

Stud of Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina.

Ch. m. **PEGGY**, foaled 1803; bred by Col. Wm. Alston; got by the imp. h. Bedford, out of the imp. m. Peggy.

Her produce:

1816; ch. f. **TRUMPETTA**, by Hephestion.

1817; ch. f. by Hephestion; died 1826.

1819; ch. c. **CANDIDATE**, (late EUTAW) by Virginius. Sold in Louisiana.

1820; b. c. by Janus. Died from gelding.

1821; ch. c. by Galatin. Died on the road to New Orleans.

1823; missed to Kosciusko, and died 1824.

Note.—It is believed that Peggy was the only mare, ever imported into America, having won the king's plate. She won three; viz: in 1793, Peggy, five years old, won his majesty's plate, for mares, carrying 10 st. four miles; 1794, his majesty's plate, 100 guineas, at New Market; and the king's plate, at Winchester, of 100 guineas, 12 st. four mile heats.

Ch. m. **TRUMPETTA**, foaled 1816; got by Hephestion, out of Peggy.

Her produce:

1821; ch. f. by Galatin. Sold into Kentucky.

'Trumpetta was presented, in 1823, to Jesse M. Howell, Esq. and has since produced:

1824; ch. c. by Kosciusko. Dead.

1825; ch. f. by Kosciusko. Presented, by J. M. H. to W. H. Jr.

1826; ch. f. by Virginus.

Trumpetta died 1827.

B. m. POCAHONTAS, bred by Col. Singleton; foaled 1819; got by Sir Archy, out of Young Lottery; Young Lottery by Sir Archy, out of Lottery; Lottery by Bedford, out of the imp. m. Anvilina.

Her produce:

1828; b. f. by Bertrand.

1829; b. c. by Crusader. Died young.

1830; b. f. by Crusader.

1831; missed to Crusader.

Ch. m. YOUNG PEGGY, bred by Jesse M. Howell, Esq. foaled 1825; got by Kosciusko, out of Trumpetta.

Her produce:

1829; twins, by Crusader. Died one day old.

1830; ch. c. by Crusader.

1831; missed to Jackson.

B. m. MOLLY FISHER, bred by Gen. W. Hampton; foaled 1814; got by Janus, out of Gemina. Janus was got by Jolly Friar, out of Fantail. Gemina was got by Bedford, out of the imp. m. Rachael, by Drone.

1822; b. f. by } *Col. Darrington,*
Janus. } *of Alabama.*
1823; b. f. by }
Janus. }

1830; b. c. by Crusader.

Note.—In the 12th No. vol. 1, of the Turf Register, your correspondent "B." has given, in part, the pedigree of Jolly Friar. I should be greatly obliged to him, or any other gentleman, who would furnish it entire. Fantail was bred in Virginia, by Col. Goode, of whom she was purchased, by Gen. Hampton. Her pedigree has been mislaid: it may possibly be furnished by the representatives of Col. Goode, or some gentleman of Virginia, who would confer a public benefit by publishing it in your Register, as many of her stock are extant in this state. W. H. Jr.

Millwood, March 25, 1831.

Pendleton, March 31, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

The late Richard A. Rapley, of Abbeville district, in this state, (an Englishman,) died about the year 1822, at a very advanced age, leaving a number of fine blood horses. Having his stud book in my possession, I have selected a few of those from which his stock, now living, or more immediately descended, have sprung, which I send for insertion in your Turf Register, as it may be useful for reference.

AMAZON, foaled in 1800; got by Dictator; her dam Statira, by Percy; grandam Homespun, by Romulus; g. g. dam Venus, by Hero; g. g. dam Tripsy, by Old Fearnought.

Her produce:

1806; b. f. FROLICK, by Argus.

Mare died 1806.

TRIPSY, foaled in 1800; got by Figure; her dam Homespun, the grandam of Amazon, as above.

Her produce:

1809; gr. f. HOMESPUN, by Messenger.

Died in 1813.

ATALANTA, foaled in 1800; got by Dictator, out of Dutchess, the dam of Sappho and of Argus; Dutchess by Hero; her grandam by Brutus; her g. g. dam by Tarquin; her g. g. dam by Old Prince.

Her produce:

1805; b. c. TARTAR, by Bedford

Died in 1817.

AURORA, foaled in 1802; got by Marplot, out of Camilla, by Percy; grandam Countess, by Hero; g. g. dam, also out of Old Countess, by Hero; Brutus, Tarquin, &c.

Her produce:

1815; b. c. BASSANIO, by Galatin.

Died in 1820.

SAPPHO, foaled in 1791; got by Buckskin; her dam Dutchess, by Hero; Brutus, Tarquin, Old Prince.

Her produce:

1803; b. c. GAMESTER, by Spread Eagle.

Died 1814.

SULTANA, foaled in 1803; got by Spread Eagle, out of Orelia, by Percy.

SULTANA's produce:

1813; gr. f. SAPHO, by Tartar.

CLIO, foaled in 1809; got by imp. Whip; her dam Sultana, by imported Spread Eagle; her grandam Orelia, by Percy; Buckskin, Hero, Brutus, Tarquin, &c.

Her produce:

1813; b. c. ALCIDES, by Galatin.

1815; gr. c. HAUTOY, by Galatin.

1817; gr. f. DIANA, by Galatin.

1820; gr. f. VIOLA, by Galatin.

1823; gr. c. RAPLEY,* by Bassanio.

SALVADOR was foaled in the spring of 1825. He was got by Singleton's Gannymede; his dam Clio, by the imp. Whip; his grandam Sultana, by the imp. Spread Eagle; his g. g. dam Orelia, by Percy; his g. g. g. dam by Buckskin; his g. g. g. dam by Hero; his g. g. g. g. dam by imported Brutus; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Tarquin.

1827; b. c. FOXAWAY, by Black Rock, said to be son of Coek of the Rock.

Died 1828.

In the last No. of the Turf Register the pedigree of Dictator is asked; finding it in Mr. Rapley's stud book, I give it:

DICTATOR was got by the imported Mexican; dam by imp. Flimnap, (son of South, out of the Cygnet mare;) Mexican by Snap, out of the Matchem Middleton. Dictator's grandam was imported, and bought, at the Duke of Bridgewater's sale, in 1762; g. g. dam by Newcomb's Arabian; Regulus, Cullen Arabian, Old Snake, Crab, Bald Galloway, Curwen Barb. He was bred by the late Gen. M'Pherson, of this state, and foaled in 1790.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.

JOHN E. COLHOUN.

Pedigree of two mares, owned by Edward B. Hicks, Esq. of Lawrenceville, Brunswick county, Va.

(Taken from the book of the late Maj. Phil. Claiborne, of that county.

Maj. C. owned the stock himself 40 years, and it had been in the family of his first wife (Miss Simms,) 40 years more.)

Ch. m. GEORGIANA, eight years old this spring, about 4 feet 10 or 11 inches high; got by Napoleon, out of Old Poll, when twenty-two years old; she by Druid, (and the dam of Carolinian, Boxer, Theseus, Tyro, and Lady Randolph,) by Wildair; Americus, imp. Janus, Moore's Partner, Jolly Roger, out of Kitty Fisher. (Now in foal by Young Truffle, and expected to drop it in May.)

Chestnut filly, four years old in June, 4 feet 11 inches high; got by Arab, out of Georgiana. (Put to Medley, last spring, and failed. They are both for sale.)

Mares, &c. owned by the Messrs. Tayloes, of Virginia. The pedigrees corrected and accurately reported, some inaccuracies having occurred in the first publication.

1. B. m. MISS CHANCE; by Chance, out of Roxalana.

2. B. m. LUCY GWYNN; by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Harry; grandam by Bedford; g. g. dam by Dare Devil; g. g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. g. dam by Medley; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Ranter.

3. Ch. m. FREDRICA; by Escape, *alias* Horns, out of a thorough bred mare, owned and run, with great success, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, by the Messrs. Norwoods.†

4. Br. m. INDIANA; by Florizel; dam by Thornton Medley; grandam by Cragg's Highflyer; g. g. dam by Hall's Union.

5. Br. h. RAVENSWOOD; by Sir Harry, out of Duchess.

6. Ch. m. ZULEIKA; five years old; by Gracchus, out of No. 1.

7. Ch. c. TICHICUS; three years old; by Clifton, out of No. 1.

8. Ch. f. JESABEL; two years old; by a Bedford horse, owned by R. W. Carter, Esq. out of No. 1.

* I purchased the mare in this year, with a foal, three days old, which I named Rapley, a fine horse. Sold to Gen. Taylor, of Georgia.

† Pedigree of her dam, or any of the stock of the late Messrs. Norwood's, will be thankfully received.

9. Ch. f. **TOKEAH**; two years old; by the late Dr. Thornton's Don Juan, out of No. 3. Don Juan by Ratler, out of an Oscar mare; grandam by Medley.

10. Ch. f. two years old; by Ratler, out of No. 4.

11. B. f. **EMILY TONSON**; out of No. 2. Foaled 23d March, 1830.

12. B. c. by Shakspeare, out of No. 1. Foaled 1830.

No. 1, in foal to Shakspeare.

No. 2, sent to Timoleon.

No. 3, in foal to Rockingham, full brother of John Richards.

No. 4, in foal to Brilliant.

No. 6, in foal to Rockingham.

Essex Co. Va. March, 1831.

SIR ARCHY's pedigree in full, from the English General Stud Book:—Sired by imp. Diomed; dam imp. Castianira, by Rockingham; grandam Tabitha, by Trentham; g. g. dam by Bosphorus; g. g. g. dam by Forrester; g. g. g. g. dam Coalition colt; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Bustard; g. g. g. g. g. dam Lord Leigh's Charming Molly, by Second; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Hanger's brown mare, by Stanyan's Arabian; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Gipsy, by King William the Third's Black No-tongued Barb; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Makeless; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Royal mare.

BERTRAND, b. 16 hands high, (the property of John Hutchcroft, Esq. of Bourbon county, Kentucky;) was got by Sir Archy; dam Eliza, by imp. Bedford; grandam the imp. m. Mambrino.

DEMOCRAT, b. h. was bred by me; got by Col. Tayloe's horse Grey Dio-

med; his dam by Mr. Hall's imp. h. Eclipse; grandam by Don Carlos; (which was got by Dr. Hamilton's imp. h. Figure, out of his famous running mare Primrose;) g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. h. Ranger, (who was got by Martindale's Regulus; Regulus was got by the Godolphin Arabian;) his g. g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. h. Dove; his g. g. g. g. dam by Othello, out of Col. Tasker's Old Selima, and full sister to Mr. William Brent's Ebony, and Mr. Samuel Galloway's Old Selim.

I certify the above to be a true pedigree.

Signed, **WALTER BOWIE.**

HIGHLANDER, b. was got by the imp. h. Shark; his dam Young Selima, by Old Fearnought, out of Mr. Brent's noted mare Ebony, who was got by the imp. h. Othello, upon Col. Tasker's imp. m. Old Selima, whose sire was the Godolphin Arabian.

RICHARD BROOKE.

March 15, 1796.

PAUL JONES, b. h. was got by Old Paul Jones; his dam by Marias, (belonging to Charles Carroll, Esq. of Carrolton;) his grandam by Old Silver Heels, his g. g. dam by Selby Carter's horse Crab; his g. g. g. dam an imp. mare, the property of Col. Tasker.

Signed, **SAMUEL NORWOOD.**

OLD PAUL JONES was got by Specimen; Specimen by Old Fearnought, out of Jenny Dismal, and full brother to Fitzhugh's Regulus and Harris's Eclipse; his dam was got by Wildair, that was taken back to England; his grandam De Lancey's Old Cubmare.

Signed, **DANIEL MORGAN.**

CORRECTIONS.

What Philo Philip, in Vol. 1, page 579, states, viz: that Timoleon, the sire of Washington, Sally Walker, &c. was got by Sir Archy, is very true, and known to the whole sporting community; and your statement, I could wish to inform Philo Philip, is equally correct, that there was *another Timoleon*, got by Col. Tayloe's *Grey Diomed*, out of *Bonny Lass*.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

In the pedigree of **MESSENGER DUROC**, vol. 2, page 256, there is a mistake; True Briton is put down as *imported*. He was by imp. Othello, out of the imp. m. Milley.



H. & E. L. L. sc.

THE RICE BUNTING



FEMALE RICE BUNTING



[No. 10.]

New York, May 16, 1831.

1. STAMBOUL, ch. of the tribe called Uegdi,	-	-	-	\$575
2. KOCHLANI, ch. }	} of the tribe on the borders of Syria,	-	-	450
3. ZILCAADI, ch. }		-	-	430
4. YEMEN, gr. of the tribe of the desert, nearest Aleppo,	-	-	-	535

All said to be six years old last grass.

V.2

Stamboul goes to Kentucky, and I do not believe that he could now be obtained for 5000 dollars. Zilcaadi and Yemen remain in New Jersey. The destination of Kochlani is not yet determined. Stamboul has been pronounced, upon a critical examination, to possess bone, muscle and sinew, for any horse of 15½ to 16 hands, and it is said by Mr. Rhind, that, among 2000 Arabs, from whom he was about to make choice, that he rarely, if ever, saw one of greater stature.

I regret, on account of Mr. R. to whom they would have been of great value, that he was not permitted to keep them; but the government, acting upon the strict *letter* of the constitution, said, that it was not allowed, to any person connected with the government, to accept of *any* present from a foreign power. Now, a more generous, and less fastidious construction, would have been, that after the diplomatic duties of Mr. Rhind had been concluded, the treaty signed, and he was about to return home, that the presenting of an Arabian stud might have been considered as personally complimentary to him, in which the government of the United States had no participation, and he would have been allowed to have derived the advantage of a simple mercantile speculation, and upon his own account. The contrary, however, appears the construction given, and a disposition has been made of them, in a manner and form, far different from what was ever intended by him.

A number of the turf are now regretting they had not bought one of the Arabs; but it is too late to repent, and they must now moisten their lips with unavailing tears. Yours, in haste. ARABIA.

[Let us here advise those who breed from those horses, not to condemn them, as other Arabians have been, on the performance of their first generation. These horses have the bone and muscle of horses of 16 hands, and it is quite probable that the deficiency of our running stock may be supplied by putting, to the best stallions, mares, gotten by these Arabians. Brown, in his *Sketches of the Horse*, says:]

"I think there can be no doubt, but that, in late years, too little attention has been paid to the introduction of foreign stallions: for, if we look to former times, when Eclipse, Childers, King Herod, Match'em, and Shakspeare were in their glory, we must see a considerable falling off in the high mettle of our racers. Where can we find such horses at the present day, either as racers or stallions? This, I think, is attributable alone, to the remote descent of our present racers from foreign blood. It appears to me, that the degenerating effects of a British atmosphere and pasturage, can only be successfully combated, by the occasional introduction of Asiatic blood. A permanently excellent breed can never be expected in this climate."

MEMOIR OF MADAM TONSON—DAM OF "THE FOUR TENNESSEE BROTHERS."

Gallatin, Ten. April 13, 1831.

She was a beautiful bay, about the colour of Monsieur Tonson, the eldest of "the four brothers;" about 5 feet high; strong in the shoulders; deep in the girth; wide and full in the bosom; long back, coupling behind the hip-joints, making it short from the coupling to the root of the tail or croup; her thighs were long and round; her hough strong and broad, crowning a cannon of the best material and workmanship; her ancles were remarkably strong; pasterns filling the hoofs well, which were small and "most deer like;" but her long and beautifully tapered neck was proverbial for elegance and high finish; her ears long and pointed, and when staring intently on an object, the points of them came near touching; her eyes were large and yellow; eyelids very thin—no *blindness* there; her forehead uncommonly smooth and comely; lighted up with a star, about the size of a peach-tree leaf: but, sir, the delicate taper from the eye bones to the nostril, I have never seen equalled in any animal, except in her yearling filly, by Stockholder.

In her youth she had no equals in point of beauty, activity and cheerfulness: her gaiety continued even until the beginning of last winter. The last display of inimitable grandeur she ever exhibited was in my yard. The grooms of Arab and Havoc had been making a display of them both, in view of each other, and they became much excited, threw themselves in lofty attitudes, and were dismissed. The old mare had just been turned into an adjoining lot, but was a spectator of what was going on. After the stallions were stabled, the gate was opened: she walked back, and no one thought any thing more about it, till she walked up to the very spot where those *daring* fellows had been whating and coming again. She looked agitated—commenced pawing the earth and snorting; at last she raised her full flowing tail, and, for several minutes, walked the yard. "with the tread of dominion in her haughty step," as much as to say "Ye peerless steeds, though ye are as the 'feathered Mercury,' look at me, 'the mother of the Grachii.' Though I am old, and near my journey's end, still there will *one* arise from *me* (the phoenix of the west,) that will perpetuate my name with my youthful charins." Thus she continued to walk; at last she stepped off, light as "a maiden doe," and ran and dashed over the yard, till we were really alarmed for her safety, and with some difficulty she was prevailed upon to stop. Shortly after this, the extreme cold weather set in, and she began to show great affliction in her hip, which had sustained an injury four years ago, and for four

weeks before she produced her Arab colt, she never lay down. But though he be "the last of the Moheicans," he is not the least of his tribe. I call him "Herr Clyne,"—the celebrated performer on the tight rope. He is large, strong and handsome; will be a red chestnut, with star, and hinder feet and ancles white.

The produce of Madam Tonson:—Her first foal was brought forth the spring she was three years old, 1817; a black, with star and snip; got by Truxton—castrated, and threw away a little fortune by so doing. Her second was a filly, by Miander; very handsome; killed herself by running against a harrow handle. Her third was a bay filly, by Volunteer. She made a fine mare; sold for \$500; now dead, but left some good stock behind. The fourth was Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet. This is the *little* fellow that gave "the old dominion" a "*Waterloo defeat*." Gentlemen, don't complain; you furnished the *moulds* and *metal* too. The fifth was Richard, by "Pacolet;" a horse of great beauty and cheerfulness; and, if I were a Virginian, I should think it a great acquisition to have him crossed on the large Archy mares: he would be the Quicksilver of modern days. The sixth was Henry; a grey, of great stamina, and a fine breeder. The seventh was Ulysses; a chestnut, with star and snip, by Volunteer; a very pretty stallion and popular breeder; near 16 hands high; covering at \$15. The eighth was Champion; a bay, very like Monsieur, his full brother, only made more after the model of the Archy horse: he has no equal in the west. The ninth was a bay filly, by Archy, Jr. a thorough bred son of Old Sir Archy; raised by Wm. T. Exum, near Halifax, North Carolina. She is large and strong, near 16 hands high. The old mare next overdid the thing, and brought twins, in 1828; both died. She rested then till spring, 1829, and was put to Stockholder, and produced "Ellen Wade," in spring, 1830. She was then put to Arab, and in February, 1831, produced the "last of the Moheicans"—Herr Clyne, and in ten days she died, and I gave her a decent grave; my wife and children all protesting against the dogs and buzzards rioting on her carcass.

I am persuaded that the pedigree of this "paragon in the brute creation," as given in your Register, is correct. The sire of her dam, "Grey Medley," was not purchased of Mr. Love, though Gov. Williams did buy a "little grey" horse of him; but he owned Grey Medley before he purchased "Handle the Cash." Grey Medley was eight or nine years old when the other was but three or four years old: all this I can prove by a gentleman of "sterling integrity," who was well acquainted with Gov. Williams, and knew both the horses—Grey Medley and "Handle the Cash."

Yours, respectfully,

H. M. CRYER.

ON THE PROPORTIONS OF THE CELEBRATED ENGLISH ECLIPSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Pendleton, S. C. Aug. 25, 1830.

In the American Turf Register, 10th No. of vol. 1, page 479, a measurement of O'Kelly's Eclipse is given by your correspondent L. S. He says, "Eclipse measured 66 inches from the withers to the ground, and 69 inches from the most prominent part of the breast, to the extremity of the buttocks; making his length of body greater than his height. On referring to the 2d vol. of the Annals of Sporting, page 269, you will see it asserted, under the signature of W. Goodman, that "the height of Eclipse exceeded his length by one-fifth."

This discrepancy will, I hope, incite to investigation, and will be the means of procuring for your readers, in a future number, correct information of that great standard of the race horse.

I am your obedient servant.

E. H.

In 1791 a book, of 67 quarto pages, was published in London, by Mr. Charles Vial de Saint Bel, professor of the veterinary college of London, on *the proportions of Eclipse*. From that work, page 479, L. S. probably extracted his statement of the dimensions of that celebrated animal. We find the extract corresponds with the book. L. S. omits the *femur* or thigh, 15; the tibia 19, and the hind pastern, or coronet and foot, 9 inches. St. Bel appears to have accurately measured every part, and has given engravings of each. He says in the preface:

"When I first employed myself in taking the proportions of Eclipse, I had no other object in view, than to gratify my own curiosity, with respect to the figure, extent, and direction of the parts which compose a race horse, and to compare them with those of horses, of different kinds, for the purpose of informing myself of the mechanical causes which conspire to augment the velocity of the gallop."

He relates, that in the morning of the 25th of February, 1789, Eclipse was seized with a violent cholic. The remedies acknowledged as most proper, in that case, were administered, but without effect. He expired on the 27th, at seven o'clock in the evening, in the 26th year of his age. The professor then describes minutely the opening of the body and the appearances and condition of the viscera. After all, however, there are some unaccountable contradictions in his statement of the proportions of the various parts.

In page 5 he says: "The height of the body should be equal to its length; the height of Eclipse exceeded his length by about one-fifth."

At page 35 he says: "The measure of Eclipse's body, taken from the extremity of the buttocks to the chest, proves that a race horse is not to be contained within a perfect square, *since the length of his body exceeded its height nearly by one-tenth.*"

And at pages 23, 4, he says:

“HEIGHT AND LENGTH OF ECLIPSE.

	Inches.
“The height from the withers to the ground, - -	66
“The height from the top of the rump to the ground, -	67
“Length of the body, taken from the most prominent part of the breast to the extremity of the buttocks, - - -	69

Lawrence, in his elegant work on the History and Delineation of the Horse, remarks as to Eclipse:

“When I first saw him, he appeared in high health, of a robust constitution, and to promise a long life. I paid particular attention to his shoulder, which, according to the common notion, was in truth very thick, but very extensive and well placed; his hinder quarters, or croup, appeared higher than his forehead, and in his gallop, it was said, no horse ever threw in his haunches with greater effect; his agility and his stride being upon a par, from his fortunate conformation in every part, and his uncommon strength. He had considerable length of waist, and stood over a great deal of ground, in which particular he was of the opposite form to Flying Childers, a short-backed compact horse, whose reach laid in his lower limbs; and, if there be any common sense in forming such a comparative judgment, I should suppose Eclipse calculated to excel, over the course, Childers, for a mile. Eclipse was an excellent, but thick-winded horse, and breathed hard and loud in his exercise. When viewed in his flesh, as a stallion, there was a certain coarseness about him, but a critical eye could discover the high bred racer in every part.

“Eclipse won eleven king’s plates, the weight for ten of which was twelve stone, the remainder ten. He was never beaten, never had a whip flourished over him, or felt the tickling of a spur, or was ever, for a moment, distressed by the speed or rate of a competitor; out-footing, out-striding, and out-lasting every horse which started against him. His proprietor acknowledged that he gained twenty-five thousand pounds by Eclipse. In twenty-three years, three hundred and forty-four winners, the progeny of this transcendant courser, produced to their owners the sum of £158,047, 12s. various prizes not included. The general character of the descendants of Eclipse is speed, although some, both immediate and remote, have been remarkable for their stoutness or game; for example, Lord Surrey’s Whizgig, and the present celebrated stallion Gohanna, by Mercury, the best four mile horse of his day. Many of the Eclipses, I remember, bent their knees, and were remarkable high-goers.”

JOHN AND BETSEY RICHARDS—THEIR BLOOD QUESTIONED.

MR. EDITOR:

March 30, 1831.

Having bred colts from the horse called John Richards, and having observed a doubt expressed by A. P. T. one of your correspondents, in the August No. of the American Turf Register, as to the purity of his blood, which doubt is said to be founded on the intimations of others; and having also observed a request made by another of your correspondents, X. Y. Z. (who states that he is a breeder from John Richards,) in the December No. of the 2d vol. of the Register, that A. P. T. would place his objections to the purity of blood, and the pedigrees given of the horses named by him, in some tangible form; to wit: the celebrated runner Sir Charles, said to be not more than a three-quarter bred horse! John and Betsey Richards (and all that family,) not more than half blooded!! The same of the justly celebrated runner Sally Walker! I cannot but express my regret, (a regret felt equally by many others, I am persuaded,) that the correspondence should have terminated, as it apparently has, without clearing up the matter satisfactorily to all those who feel an interest in it, and they are very numerous, I assure you. For myself, I can with great truth declare, that I desire anxiously to see the point in controversy settled beyond the possibility of doubt, although it should militate against my interest, in a pecuniary point of view.

Intimations, affecting the character of horses, deemed valuable principally on account of the purity of their blood, ought not to be made on slight grounds. But, where there are well founded doubts on that score, it is due to breeders to state them. It is equally due from the owners of horses, whose blood for purity has been called publicly in question, to show clearly and decisively that no doubt ought to exist on the subject, if it shall be in their power to do so. The attempt should be made at least.

But has not A. P. T. placed "his *objections* to the purity of the pedigree" (*blood*) "of the horses he has mentioned, in some tangible shape?" He has said: "I have also heard statements, in the south, denying any certain evidence that John Richards, Betsey Richards, (and all that family,) were more than half blooded." Nobody doubts the *purity* of the blood of Sir Archy, the sire of John and Betsey Richards. If, therefore, John and Betsey Richards are only *half blooded*, "the fault lies" with their dam, who, "from the statements in the south," spoken of by A. P. T. was what is called a *cold* blooded animal; and the owner of John Richards cannot be at a loss *where* he is to commence "to clear up all obscurities, or show where the trip is;" in accomplishing which, I trust, he will experience little dif-

ficulty. Mr. John Richards, the breeder of John and Betsey Richards, is, I believe, yet living; and if so, he can *name* the breeder of the *dam* of those two horses, and it is to be presumed he can sustain his own declaration by unquestionable testimony, that *she* was a thorough bred mare.

Oblige me by publishing the foregoing remarks in your useful and entertaining Register.

A SUBSCRIBER.

SPURIOUS PEDIGREES!—DEFEATS AS WELL AS VICTORIES SHOULD BE PROCLAIMED.

MR. EDITOR:

Dec. 15, 1830.

The remarks, contained in the 10th No. of the 1st vol. of the Register, upon "spurious pedigrees," was not written with the view of lessening the reputation and character of any horse deserving the patronage of the public. The owners of Ratler appear to think that the article was intended to injure the standing of their horse, because an inquiry was made, in conjunction with a statement of an attempt to deceive the public. A little reflection, however, on their part, it is conceived, would have convinced them that the intention of the writer was not what they supposed, and he now unequivocally declares that it was not his purpose to do that horse an injustice; for he well knows that Ratler's fame was too hardly earned not to be deserved. What induced the writer to make the remarks was this: To a printed pedigree of one of the sons of Ratler is appended the performances of Ratler, wherein it is stated, that that horse had won fourteen or more races, without losing a heat. In the 8th and 9th Nos. vol. 1, of the Register, to which the present owners of Ratler are referred, will be found an account of the unsuccessful races of that horse against Lady Lightfoot, Vanguard and Sambo. It is the discrepancy in the above statements which caused the penning of the article that has given offence. And now, Mr. Editor, as the writer expects this to be the last upon this subject, he will again take the liberty of deprecating, in the strongest terms, the too common practice of owners of horses *puffing*. "Puffs" are detestable, unless intended to be digested by the stomach. The character of the turf horse is not the property alone of his owner: every breeder for the turf has a right to know the *unsuccessful*, as well as successful performance of every horse offered for his patronage. It is true, that comparisons are often "odious;" yet by them are all things judged of. He who stands upon merit alone does not dread comparison.

Yours, &c.

H.

OF EUROPEAN HORSES.

I have already stated, as my opinion, that the horse was not an aboriginal of Europe, and that his native abode was Asia.

In treating of European races, I propose commencing with those of Britain; not that we were the first country of Europe which possessed the horse, but because the horses of Great Britain are superior, in point of excellence, to all other European breeds, for the turf, chase, or road. At the head of the list stands our race horse, which, in degree of blood, approaches nearest in purity to the true Arabian courser.

THE RACE HORSE.—The race horses of Great Britain and Ireland bear a strong resemblance, in their whole shape, to the Arabian horse, and also to the Barb. And this is only what might be expected, as they contain a great deal of the blood of these varieties. Indeed, all their movements indicate their eastern origin. They are, however, much larger. In speed, the English race horses are equal, if not superior, to all other coursers in the world. One thing is quite certain, that all the Arabians, Persians, Barbs, and Turks, which have been brought into England, have been beaten by our race horses; and, even on the burning plains of the East, most nearly allied to the native soil of the Arabian, and also in the frigid temperature of Russia, the British racer has always proved himself swifter than any horses brought to compete with him. A few years back, Pyramus, the best Arabian steed on the Bengal side of India, was beat by Recruit, an English racer of but moderate reputation. For carrying weight, and long endurance of exertion, or what, in the language of the turf, is called *bottom*, our racers have the decided advantage of all other horses. Their high courage, determined spirit, and patience under every suffering, all indicate the purity of their lineage. An ordinary racer is known to go at the rate of a mile in less than two minutes; but there have been instances of horses running nearly a mile in *one* minute.

The form of the head, in the racer in particular, is like that of the Arabian. His beautifully arched neck is firmly set on, and his shoulders are oblique and lengthened; his hind legs are well bent; his quarters are ample and muscular; his whole legs are flat, and rather short, from the knee downwards, although not always so deep as they ought to be; his pasterns are long and elastic.

But horses possessing all these points in seeming perfection, are too often found to be useless tame brutes. Two points of those enumerated generally turn out well; viz. when the shoulder is well placed, and the hinder legs well bent.

Thorough-bred is a term employed, in Britain, to indicate the descent of a horse from a south-eastern courser. The English racer has,

therefore, been the progressively improved breed, from a commixture of our own horses with those of Asia. The horses of the first blood, or such as are the nearest possible to the eastern stock, are those immediately produced from an Arabian, or Barb; any stallion, with an English mare, which has been already crossed with a Barb or Arabian steed, in the first degree; or that which has sprung from two crossings in the same degree.

The amusement of horse racing was practised in England in very early times; indeed, there is some reason to believe that it was among the pastimes of the Anglo-Saxons, as Hugh Capet sent several *running horses*, as a present, to Adelswitha, the sister of Athelstan. Fitzstephen mentions horse racing as a favourite diversion of the citizens of London. As a proof that, in the middle ages, there were certain seasons of the year when the nobility indulged themselves in this sport, we are told, in the metrical romance of "Sir Bevis, of Southampton," that, at Whitsuntide, the knights,

"A cours let they make on a daye,
Steeds and palfraye for to assaye,
Which horse that best may ren."

In the reign of Elizabeth, race horses were prized on account of their breed; and the sport was carried to such an excess as to injure the fortunes of many of the nobility. Private matches, in which gentlemen were their own jockeys, were then very common. In the reign of James the First public races were established in many parts of the kingdom; and it appears that the discipline and modes of preparing the horses, upon such occasions, were much the same as are practised in the present day. During the latter part of the reign of Charles the First races were held in Hyde Park, and at Newmarket. After the restoration horse racing was revived and much encouraged by Charles the Second, who often honoured this pastime with his presence; and when he resided at Windsor, appointed races at Datchet-head, for his own amusement. Newmarket, however, soon became the principal place, where the king entered horses, and ran them in his own name, and established a house for his better accommodation.

To show how much it is a part of our national character to be fond of racing and hunting, it is not unfrequent for the officers of the British army to enjoy these sports, even in the seat of war. I quote a paragraph of a letter from an officer of the British camp, near Tournay, dated 17th June, 1794: "We are about a mile and a half from Tournay; our principal amusement is horse riding. We have a course within our lines, and often witness as much sport, though on a smaller scale, as at Newmarket." The Duke of Wellington kept a pack of fox hounds during a great part of his campaigns in Spain.

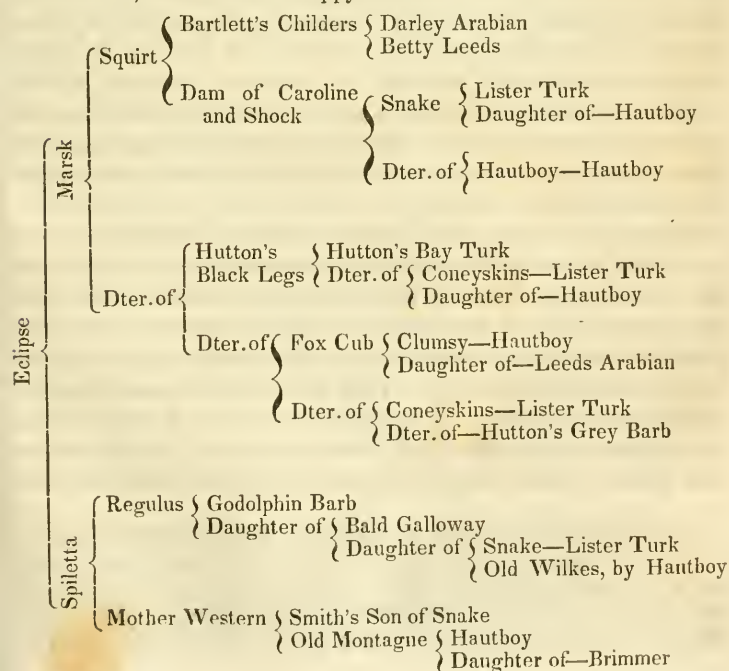
The perfection of our racers seems to have been developed upwards

of a hundred years ago, as at that period was produced that excellent horse, Flying Childers, which has never been surpassed, in speed, by any horse. From all that has been achieved, since his time, in breeding racers, by men, having the accumulated experience of nearly a century, and devoted to that pursuit, it would seem that he never will be equalled.

There have been a few solitary instances of our native horses turning out good racers, but these have been few indeed. Sampson and Bay Malton were, however, exceptions, being the best horses of their day, although each had a cross of vulgar blood in him.

The Darley Arabian may be considered as the source of all our best racing blood: he was sire to the famed Flying Childers, the fleetest horse which ever ran; and was also sire of Bartlett's Childers. Through these two horses descended the blood of their sire, which soon became widely circulated; and from them were produced a third Childers, Blaze, Snap, Sampson, and Eclipse, the finest proportioned horse ever known in this country, with a host of others of high fame.

The following pedigree of Eclipse will show the descent of our thorough-bred horses from the pure south eastern blood; upon examination of which, we will find, that, in all probability, the speed of Eclipse arose from the repeated crosses of the Lister Turk and Hautboy; the blood of these horses seemed peculiarly adapted to meet in combination, and to form a happy union.



This pedigree, at the same time, is an illustration of the uncertainty which attends the success of blood horses. Marsk was sold for a very small sum, at the Duke of Cumberland's sale, and was allowed to run wild in New Forest. The Earl of Abingdon purchased him, subsequently, for one thousand guineas; and before his death, this fine horse covered at one hundred guineas. Squirt, when the property of Sir Harry Harpur, was considered such a good-for-nothing animal, that he was ordered to be shot; and while he was actually leading to the dog kennel, his life was spared at the intercession of one of Sir Harry's grooms.

It is a curious fact, that the produce of our first rate mares, and an Asiatic horse, seldom or never are good racers; and they must be one remove, at least, from the foreign stock, before they can be depended on.*

In breeding, a mare should be chosen with as great a proportion of the blood of King Herod as possible. She should be deep in the girth, long and full in the forearm and thigh, short in the leg, standing clean and even upon the feet, and wide and spreading in the hind quarters.

Over the whole continent, a decided preference is given to the English bred race horses; and they are, in consequence, much sought after. We are told that the Emperor Napoleon, while in his glory, placed a high value on them. It is related, on the authority of a Russian count, that a German prince had procured a son of the famed English racer, Morwick Ball, and had produced from him, at much expense and trouble, an excellent stud of racers; and that Napoleon coveted this fine stud, and induced their owner to send them into France, for the use of his imperial stud, in return for honouring him with a French military order.

Some people imagine, that the blood horses of Great Britain have very greatly degenerated, which is by no means the case, although, as above stated, they have fallen off in point of excellence. The apparent contrast may be thus accounted for. In former times, fewer thorough-bred horses existed than at the present day, so that their feats became more celebrated. They are now very numerous, and, of course, pretty nearly upon a level, in point of speed. There is an undoubted fault in trainers and breeders bringing their horses too soon forward, before they have acquired sufficient strength in their

* [How strangely inaccurate is this remark, and inconsistent with what has been previously said in the same chapter. Where was Flying Childers, son of the Darley Arabian, of whom he says: "it would seem that he will never be equalled?" Had he so soon forgotten Babraham, Blank, Cade, Dismal, Dormouse, Lath, the never beaten sons of the Godolphin Arabian?]

tendons, bones, or muscles. We have before us excellent examples of the beneficial effects of horses being late of bringing out, in Childers and Eclipse, neither of whom were run until they were five years old, whereas, many of the best racers have been foundered before they reached that age.

The natural emulation of the racer will be strongly exemplified by the following anecdote:

FORRESTER, THE FAMOUS RACER.—Forrester had won many a hardly contested race; at length over-weighted and over-matched, the rally had commenced. His adversary, who had been waiting behind, was quickly gaining upon him; he reared, and eventually got abreast; they continued so till within the distance. They were parallel; but the strength of Forrester began to fail him. He made a last desperate plunge; seized his adversary by the jaw to hold him back; and it was with great difficulty he could be forced to quit his hold. Forrester, however, lost the race.

MR. QUIN'S WICKED HORSE.—In the year 1753, Mr. Quin had a famous racer, who entered into the spirit of the course as much as his master. One day, finding his opponent gradually passing him, he seized him by the legs, and both riders were obliged to dismount, in order to separate the infuriated animals, who were engaged with each other in the most deadly conflict: they were got apart with much difficulty.

CANIS VERSUS EQUUS.—Innumerable had been the disputes whether the greyhound or the race horse were the swiftest animals, when a circumstance took place which fairly put the thing to the test:

In a match, with two horses, run on Doncaster race course in 1800, in which one of the horses was drawn, the other, a mare, started to run over the ground alone, to ensure the stake. When she had proceeded about a mile, a greyhound bitch struck in, from the side of the course. The rider, being anxious to ascertain the curious point, pushed on the mare, when the greyhound strained every nerve to pass him; she, however, kept abreast for a long time, but the mare, at passing the winning post, had the advantage by a head. At the distance post, five to four were betted on the greyhound, when parallel with the stand it was even betting.

The race horse of Great Britain is well known to excel those of the rest of Europe, and, indeed, we may add, the whole world. For supporting a continuance of violent exertion, (or what is called *bottom* on the turf) they are better than the Arabian, the Barb, or the

Persian horses; and, for swiftness, they will yield the palm to none. The famous horse Childers has been known to move eighty-two feet and a half in a second, or nearly a mile in a minute. He has run round the course of Newmarket, which is little short of four miles, in six minutes and forty seconds.

The following are a few of the pedigrees of our most celebrated racers, with the prizes won by some of these capital horses; it will show the importance of the racing breed in Britain, where such vast sums frequently depend on the issue of their contests.

1705. **BAY BOLTON.**—This excellent horse was got by a large grey horse called Hautboy, a son of Mr. Wilks' Old Hautboy, got by the White D'Arcy Turk, and bred by Sir Matthew Pearson, out of a black mare of his, got by Makeless, a horse of very high esteem. He was got by Sir Thomas Oglethorpe's Arabian; his grandam was got by Brimmer; his great-grandam by Diamond; his great-grandam was full sister to the dam of Old Merlin.

1741. **OLD ENGLAND.**—He was bred by the Earl of Godolphin, and foaled in 1741. He was got by his lordship's Arabian, out of the Hartley little mare, by Bartlett's Childers, gr. (Fly Whig) by William's Arabian, at Woodstock; Sir Victor's Barb; Gray Whynot, son of the Fenwick Barb.

1747. **DAINTY DAVIE** was got by Old Traveller; his dam by Fox Cub; grandam by Jig; great-grandam by Makeless; great-great-grandam by Brimmer; great-great-great-grandam by Place's White Turk; great-great-great-great-grandam by Dodsworth, out of a Layton Barb mare. He was the property of the Duke of Cleveland, and won more gold cups than any horse that ever started. These are to be seen, at this time, at Raby castle, the seat of Lord Darlington, in the county of Durham.

MATCH'EM, a horse belonging to W. Fenwick, Esq. was not only celebrated as a racer, but also on account of getting a breed of fine racers, being sire to many of our most famous running horses. He was exceeding quiet and mild tempered, to which may, perhaps, be attributed the great age he attained, having lived thirty-three years, and, in all probability, gained more money than any horse in the world.

[*Brown's Sketches of Horses.*]

OBITUARY OF STALLIONS.

CONQUEROR, br. got by imp. Wonder; dam by Saltram; Dare Devil; Pantaloon; Juniper, &c. all imported. Died 1830, of a kick.

NAPOLEON, ch. (Elliot's;) got by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Harry; Dare Devil; Maclin's Fearnought, out of a double *Janus*. Died 1830, of a kick.

EXTRAORDINARY EQUESTRIAN FEATS OF THE RACE HORSE.

1738. At the races of Malden, in Essex, three horses (and no more than three,) started for a ten pound plate, and they were all three distanced the first heat, according to the common rules in horse racing, without any quibble or equivocation. The first ran on the inside of the post, the second wanted weight, and the third fell and broke a fore leg.

1750, September 1st. There was a race at Epsom, between Mr. Girdwood's horse Crop and a roan horse of Mr. Harris's. Crop was to go one hundred miles before the roan went eighty; the match was for one hundred guineas. They started about half past six in the morning. Crop ran ten times round the course, which is twenty miles, in about an hour and a minute, and, going round the eleventh time, was almost knocked up. The other horse was also so tired as not to be able to make even a trot, so that they walked the course, with their riders on their backs, people going before them with a bowl of oats and a lock of hay to entice them on; and by the time Mr. Harrison's horse had gone eighty miles, Crop had gone ninety-four, so that he lost by six miles. Crop was sold, immediately after this race, for five guineas, to Mr. Skinner, who kept him till he died, which was eight years, during which time he won Mr. Skinner £500 in different matches.

1752, March 30th. Mr. Arthur Mervin's bay gelding, Skew Ball, got by the Godolphin Barb, with a weight of eight stone seven pounds, beat Sir Ralph Gore's gray mare, Miss Sportly, got by Victorious, with a weight of nine stone, for three hundred guineas each, four miles, on the Curragh of Kildare. Skew Ball ran the four miles in seven minutes and fifty-one seconds.

1752, April 4th. A little mare, belonging to Mr. Spedding, ran twenty times round the five mile course, at the Curragh of Kildare, in twelve hours and a half, for one hundred guineas, half forfeit. She was allowed thirteen hours to do it in. And the next morning, for a bet of one hundred guineas, she ran the same ground to a minute. She was rode both days by a boy of Lord Antrim's.

This mare was bought by Mr. Spedding for two pence per pound weight.

1754, September 11th. At Swiffham races, a mare of Mr. Tuting's beat a horse of Mr. Deming's, in a sixty mile match, for one hundred guineas. The winner performed the distance in four hours and twenty minutes.

1756, August 15th. Mr. Lamago's chestnut horse, at Barnet races, ran a mile in a minute, for a wager of one hundred guineas, between

Mr. Meredith and Peregrine Wentworth, Esq. He was allowed a minute and five seconds.

1759. On Wednesday, the 27th June, Jennison Shafto, Esq. performed a match against time, on Newmarket Heath; the conditions of which were, he was to ride fifty miles (having as many horses as he pleased,) in two successive hours, which he accomplished, with ten horses, in one hour, forty-nine minutes, and seventeen seconds.

1761. In the year 1761, one of the most severe plate races that ever was run, took place at Carlisle, in which there were no fewer than six heats, and two of them were dead heats. Each of the six was contested by the winner of the plate.

1763, August 18th. The Marquis of Rockingham's horse Bay Malton, at York, ran four miles in seven minutes and forty-three and a half seconds, which was seven seconds and a half less time than it was ever done in before.

1773, April 15th. At the first spring meeting, Newmarket, was run a match, for five hundred guineas, Rowley's mile, between Mr. Blake's Firetail and Mr. Foley's Pumpkin, carrying eight stone each, which was won by Firetail. This race was run in one minute four seconds and a half.

1781. The last week in September, 1781, a great match, of four hundred and twenty miles, in one whole week, was rode over Lincoln two mile course, and won, by Richard Hanstead, of Lincoln, on his famous grey horse, with great ease, having three hours and a half to spare.

1786. December the 24th, 1786, Mr. Hall's horse Quibbler ran a match, for a thousand guineas, twenty-three miles in one hour, round the flat, at Newmarket, which he performed in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds.

1791. In October, 1791, at the Curragh meeting, in Ireland, Mr. Wilde, a sporting gentleman, made bets, to the amount of two thousand guineas, to ride against time; viz: one hundred and twenty-seven English miles in nine hours. On the 6th of October he started in a valley, near the Curragh course, where two miles were measured in a circular direction; each time he encompassed the course it was regularly marked. During the interval of changing horses, he refreshed himself with a mouthful of brandy and water, and was no more than six hours and twenty-one minutes in completing the one hundred and twenty-seven miles; of course, he had two hours and thirty-nine minutes to spare.

Mr. Wilde had no more than ten horses, but they were all blood, and from the stud of Mr. Daly.

Whilst on horseback, without allowing any thing for changing of horses, he rode at the rate of twenty miles an hour for six hours. He was so little fatigued with this extraordinary performance, that he was at the turf club house, in Kildare, the same evening.

1792. On the 15th of August, 1792, to decide a wager of £50, between Mr. Cooper and Mr. Brewer, of Stamford, the latter gentleman's horse Labourer, ran twenty times round the race ground, (exactly a mile,) at Preston, in fifty-four minutes.

1793. On Saturday, October 12, 1793, a mare, carrying ten stone, and but fourteen hands high, the property of Mr. Macy, of Bruton street, London, galloped over Sunbury common, twenty miles, in fifty-six minutes and twenty-eight seconds.

MRS. THORNTON'S MATCH.—1804. The lady of the late distinguished Colonel Thornton appears to have been equally attached to the sports of the field with her husband; and the extraordinary contest which took place between Mrs. Thornton and Mr. Flint, in 1804, not only stands recorded, on the annals of the turf, as one of the most remarkable occurrences which ever took place in the sporting world, but also a lasting monument of female intrepidity. It arose out of the following circumstances:

A great intimacy subsisted between the families of Colonel Thornton and Mr. Flint, arising from their being brothers-in-law, as the ladies were sisters, so that Mr. Flint was a frequent visiter at Thornville royal.

In the course of one of their equestrian excursions, in Thornville park, Mrs. Thornton and Mr. Flint were conversing on the qualities of their respective favourite horses. With the spirit and keenness which generally exists on such occasions, they differed widely in their opinions, and an occasional spurt took place to try the mettle of their steeds; when Old Vingarillo, under the skilful management of his fair rider, distanced his adversary at every attempt, which so nettled Mr. Flint, that he challenged the fair equestrian to ride against him on a future day. This challenge was immediately accepted by Colonel Thornton, on the part of his lady; and it was fixed, by the respective parties, that the race should be run on the last day of the York August meeting, 1804. This singular match was announced by the following notice:—

“A match, for five hundred guineas, and one thousand guineas bye—four miles—between Colonel Thornton's Vingarillo, and Mr. Flint's br. h. Thornville, by Volunteer. Mrs. Thornton to ride her weight against Mr. Flint's.”

On Saturday, the 25th of August, this race was decided, and the following account of it appeared in the York Herald:—

"Never did we witness such an assemblage of people as were drawn together on the above occasion—one hundred thousand at least. Nearly ten times the number appeared on Knavesmire than did on the day when Bay Malton ran, or when Eclipse went over the course, leaving the two best horses of the day a mile and a half behind. Indeed, expectation was raised to the highest pitch, from the novelty of the match. Thousands, from every part of the country, thronged to the ground. In order to keep the course as clear as possible, several additional people were employed, and much to the credit of the 6th Light Dragoons, a party of them were also on the ground on horseback, for the like purpose, and which unquestionably were the means of many lives being saved.

"About four o'clock Mrs. Thornton appeared on the ground, full of spirit, her horse led by Colonel Thornton, and followed by Mr. Baker and Mr. H. Bonyton; afterwards appeared Mr. Flint. They started a little past four o'clock. The lady took the lead, for upwards of three miles, in a most capital style. Her horse, however, had much the shorter stroke of the two. When within a mile of being home, Mr. Flint pushed forward, and got the lead, which he kept. Mrs. Thornton used every exertion; but finding it impossible to win the race, she drew up, in a sportsmanlike style, when within about two distances.

"At the commencement of the running, bets were five and six to four on the lady: in running the three first miles, seven to four and two to one in her favour. Indeed, the oldest sportsmen on the stand thought she must have won. In running the last mile the odds were in favour of Mr. Flint.

"Never, surely, did a woman ride in better style. It was difficult to say whether her horsemanship, her dress, or her beauty, were most admired—the *tout ensemble* was *unique*.

"Mrs. Thornton's dress was a leopard-coloured body, with blue sleeves, the vest buff, and blue cap. Mr. Flint rode in white. The race was run in nine minutes and fifty-nine seconds.

"Thus ended the most interesting race ever ran upon Knavesmire. No words can express the disappointment felt at the defeat of Mrs. Thornton. The spirit she displayed, and the good humour with which she bore her loss, greatly diminished the joy of many of the winners. From the very superior style in which she performed her exercising gallop of four miles, on Wednesday, betting was greatly in her favour; for the accident which happened, in consequence of her saddle-girths having slackened, and the saddle turning round, was not attended with the slightest accident to her person, nor did it in the least damp her courage; while her horsemanship, and her close seated riding,

astonished the beholders, and inspired a general confidence in her success.

"Not less than two hundred thousand pounds were pending upon Mrs. Thornton's match; perhaps more, if we include the bets in every part of the country; and there was no part, we believe, in which there were not some.

"It is but justice to observe, that if the lady had been better mounted, she could not possibly have failed of success. Indeed, she laboured under every possible disadvantage; notwithstanding which, and the ungallant conduct of Mr. Flint, she flew along the course with an astonishing swiftness, conscious of her own superior skill, and would ultimately have outstripped her adversary, but for the accident which took place."

HORSES IMPORTED SINCE THE REVOLUTION.

MR. EDITOR:

Barnum's hotel, May 16, 1831.

I send you a small addition to your catalogue of imported horses. (See *Turf Register*, vol. 2, page 377.)

There were two Arabians, or Barbs, imported by Gen. Eaton, at the close of the Tripolitan war: one, a grey; the other, a dun. It is not now recollected how, or to whom, he disposed of them.

An Arabian, called the **DEX OF ALGIERS**, was imported, some years since, and was owned by Col. Tayloe and Gen. John Mason.

GRAND BASHAW, a beautiful iron grey, 15 hands 1 inch high, was imported from Tripoli, by Joseph C. Morgan, in the year 1820, then about four years old. Mr. Morgan had resided there several years, and selected him from the best stock of Arabian horses known at the time.

A premium of \$50 was awarded to the owner of **Grand Bashaw**, by an unanimous vote of the Pennsylvania agricultural society, at their first exhibition, in 1823, on account of his superior blood, form, action, &c. where many other horses, and among them an Arabian, called **GRAND SULTAN**, were exhibited in competition. He stood, in 1827, in Whitemarsh township, about 12 miles from Philadelphia. It is believed he is still in Pennsylvania.

PEDIGREES, CORRECTIONS, &c.

CHANCE was imported by Col. Tayloe, in 1810, not in 1797. He was foaled in 1797. (See *Turf Register*, vol. 2, page 329.)

GREY DIOMED, by Medley, was out of a Sloe mare. She was by Old Partner, out of Gen. Nelson's imported mare Blossom. Blossom was by Sloe, in England, a son of Crab; her dam by *Regulus*. Sloe was never beaten, although a small horse, and sometimes carrying heavy weights.

CALYPSO was full sister to Bellair. (See *Turf Register*, vol. 2, p. 321.)

DRIVER was imported, into the District of Columbia, by Dr. Thornton. (See *Turf Register*, vol. 2, page 376.)

Respectfully, A. U.

VETERINARY.

BIG HEAD IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Danville, Ky. March 17, 1831.

In reply to your correspondent, (vol. 1, No. 8,) in relation to the cure of the *big head* in horses, I would inform him that the cure is simple, easy, and certain, and is effected by simply touching the parts most enlarged with aquafortis and letting it remain long enough to produce inflammation. If too much is applied, and the burning causes too severe pain and is likely to go too deep, it may be stopped by applying a little soft oil or hogs' lard. In obstinate cases a second or third application may be necessary, but not until the first has healed and showed evident signs of not effecting a cure. In eight or ten instances I have seen it tried, I have not known a second application necessary more than once or twice. The big head is a disease of frequent occurrence in Kentucky, and I have known the above remedy used, for seven or eight years, without a single failure to produce a cure. The aquafortis is usually put on with a feather or sponge, and applied on each side of the jaw and on each side of the face, between the eyes and nostrils.

Respectfully,

A. J. C.

P. S. I have been practising the secret method of taming wild horses—have made six trials, and so far am satisfied it will answer admirably well. I shall make a few more experiments, and, if satisfactory to myself, will communicate the mode practised, for publication in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

THE ONLY PROPER APPLICATION OF THE RED HOT HORSE SHOE.

When the late celebrated Col. Thornton kept fox hounds in Yorkshire, he was extremely particular about the shoeing of his horses. Taking up one of their feet one day, he observed that a hot shoe had been applied to it. "Tell that rascal of a blacksmith," said he to his groom, "if he ever dares apply a hot shoe to a horse's foot of mine again, I will apply one to his —." A short time afterwards, as the colonel was returning from hunting, he caught poor Vulcan in the fatal act, when, galloping up to him, with the assistance of two of his whippers-in, he made good his promise, and stamped him, *à posteriori*, with the insignia of his profession. It is unnecessary to add, that the actual cautery was, in this case, a sovereign remedy.

AN OBSERVER.

LAMPAS OF HORSES.

As the season of the year is now approaching, when some people commence one of the most cruel and barbarous practices ever retained by any people, pretending to be civilized; viz: that of burning out the lampas from the mouths of young horses, we cannot refrain from making a few remarks upon that subject.

The idea that the enlargement of that part of the roof of a horse's mouth is a disease, has long been exploded by all veterinary surgeons. All horses are subject to it, between the ages of three and five, more or less; and, in many cases, this soft spongy enlargement descends to a level with the fore teeth, yet, upon examining it, there will not be found any marks of tenderness or inflammation indicating disease, and, if left to the operations of nature, will disappear, and the horse will have a sound and healthy mouth; not to speak of the danger of bleeding the horse too freely, by opening the *palatine artery*, the manner of performing the operation is shocking to the feelings of humanity, as well as painful to the animal. It is uncalled for, and must be considered a piece of wanton cruelty. [Genesee Farmer.

USE OF THE GUN.

The art of taking aim with any missile weapon, whether sling, dart, bow, or that grand modern improvement upon all those, the gun, depends on two contingencies—natural adaptation in the gunner, and long and constant practice. The first is no doubt the paramount qualification, arising out of firmness of nerve, keenness of sight, and that glorious natural attribute distinguished by the name of *presence of mind*. Endowed with these, behold the natural genius of the gun. These heaven-born shooters, like our heaven-born generals and ministers of state, will always maintain their superiority over the mere industrious devotees to mechanical practice and experience. Thence we need no longer wonder at the extraordinary performances at long shots and single birds, and the repetition of almost unerring success, in ordinary fellows, armed, perhaps, with an old rusty piece, of the worth of a few shillings. These natural qualities, predispositions, if you please, are equally apparent and effectual, in every branch of rural sports, and in some of the serious occupations of the country. For example, in huntsmen, vermin catchers, trainers of dogs, and shepherds. A writer on rural affairs observes, that some boys and men have the peculiar faculty of finding a bird's nest, where others, not naturally gifted, have in vain searched, and pryed, and searched again, with all their eyes, during a score of times. The former are the sort of persons for tracing and marking the game, and for the management of animals; they are the stuff of which are made the most accomplished keepers and shooters, grooms, huntsmen, whippers-in, earth-stoppers, and—poachers.

But, in general, the lovers of the captivating amusement of the gun, have, nevertheless, not the least reason to be discouraged, although sensible that they have not been so highly favoured by nature as the adepts above described; since it needs only resolution and perseverance, in any person capable of presenting his piece, to become, in

due time, a good shot, at any object, either sitting or upon the wing, to a sufficient degree of certainty for every reasonable purpose of pleasure or profit. In truth, the only difficulty lies in hitting flying shots, which, at the same time, is the grand object in shooting; and a sportsman, until he be so far qualified, can expect to make no figure in the field. With regard to written instructions for shooting, riding on horseback, or any other art which requires a pliant and adroit use of the limbs, they can only furnish the memory, and secure the novice from the common error of commencing his practice improperly; for it is one thing to know by rote, the rules of an art, but another to be able to put them in action with facility and skill, which can only result from actual practice.

In learning the use of the gun, the first object is to get the better of trepidation or apprehension, at the instant of discharge: until those be totally conquered, all accuracy of aim is out of the question, in order to which, the gunner, in pulling the trigger, should feel no more emotion, or nervous affection, than in taking a pinch of snuff. He may advance so far by shooting at a *dead mark*, which is, in fact, the best initiatory method of acquiring the *aim*. His first game must be small birds, particularly sparrows, which, in the manner of their covey and flight resemble partridges; and, as it has been well observed, the too common custom of practising upon the swallow tribe should be abandoned, both because those birds are not only harmless, but highly useful for the destruction of insects; and besides, too difficult for the aim of a beginner. It is in this sparrow, or small game novitiate, that the novice must, as far as possible, divest himself of that flutter of the spirits and almost paralytic eagerness, which most men feel in the critical moments of expectation, and on the springing of the game, with its rattling or whirring noise:—

“Now my pulse beats quick
With expectation, but by practice train’d
At once subsides, that coolness may assist
My steady aim.”

It is presupposed that the sportsman has provided himself with the kind of gun most convenient to his taste, and, in particular, with respect to the length, straightness, or curve of the stock, as may be best adapted to his stature and form. In holding the gun to present it, the left hand formerly used to grasp the middle of the barrel, at least as far as the entrance of the ramrod into the stock. Many years since, on account of the accidents which had happened from the bursting of barrels, it was proposed, in presenting the piece, to place the left hand near the guard, almost upon a level with the right, in which position,

it was presumed, the left hand would escape injury, in case the barrel should burst. It thence became a somewhat general custom to hold the gun in that mode, and so still continues. This may probably be a security, in some degree; but a long, or point-heavy piece cannot be so held, with that steadiness which results from extending far the left hand, in order to attain a due balance of the weight. In taking the *aim*, both eyes ought to be open, although many old shooters close the left eye, and, as they pretend, can with one eye take an aim with more singleness and truth. As a general rule, liable indeed to variation, the point of the gun or sight, in a right line from the mark upon the breech, should be levelled point blank with the object, and instantaneously, the finger must draw the trigger. Here lies the great art in shooting; that mutual sensibility of co-operation, between the eye and the finger, which no language can convey, but which practice will perfect. In the language of an old English game-keeper, "the finger and the eye must go hand in hand." A person who should go into the field without any previous experience in the use of the gun, would, in all probability, shut both eyes on the instant of drawing the trigger, whilst, by a sort of sympathy, or common consent of the limbs, the left hand would, at the same moment, as it were convulsively, either elevate or drop, or draw the barrel a foot towards its own side—but no matter, should the gunner miss the bird at which he had aimed, there might be a covey; and should the whole of them escape, an unfortunate head of black game—a stray crow—might receive a random shot, and serve to grace the bag. Thus the cockney, in his first season's hunting excursions from Barrows Hedges, in his hedge and ditch leaps, either sits quite loose, patiently waiting the event, or glues himself to the saddle, and holding equally fast by the bridle, shuts both his eyes, immediately *in transitu*, by way of an additional security, and then defies branches of trees, stubs, stakes, briars, or whatever else fortune, or the nature of the fence, may have placed in opposition to his course. On all occasions look your danger full in the face; and in shooting, steadily at your mark; so may you become successful, and a good shot.

[*Scott's Field Sports.*]

ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON.

On a certain occasion of raising new regiments, an old officer complained to him, that there was not a single highly-dressed charger to be procured; to this he replied: "Colonel, the military glory of France lies materially in dispatch; and your charger will earn many victories or death, long within the time required by the ancient regime to dress him *grandly*."

THE SPORTING DRESS AND ITS CONCOMITANTS.

The first consideration, in our variable climate, is defence against rheumatic attacks, which ultimately may occasion even the pleasures of the field to be bought at too great a price; and against danger to the lower limbs, whilst passing hedge, ditch, wood, or waste, and the attacks of venomous reptiles. In point of general convenience, half boots, which lace close, and have a sole as substantial as consists with good speed and the safety of the ankle joints and back sinews, with trowsers or over-alls, strongly defended within-side by leather, and thorn-proof, deserve a preference as lower attire. The sole and leather of the boots should be varnished and rendered water-proof. For the upper attire, there is no need to urge the use of flannel, so suited to our climate, since, at some periods, our young men have been accustomed to load and waistcoat themselves in the style of wasting jockeys. I entirely agree with a sportsman, on the proper materials for the shooting jacket—in the early and warm season, jean, satteen, or nankeen; for late autumn and winter, fustian or velveteen are to be chosen, the shooting-waistcoat being made of the same stuff. Men, as the French say, *d'un certain age*, who would wish to guard against those exquisite comforts, during a sleepless night, *lumbago* and *sciatica*, will not be offended at the caution, to have their winter jackets and waistcoats made long, as a defensive comfort to the loins. A side pocket, next the heart, is, with me, a *sine qua non*, being so convenient for wadding and various small articles; and the large, or hare-pocket, should either be lined with oil-skin, which may be sponged, or that which is still more cleanly, have a thick lining, which may be taken out and washed. A copper wire, pendant from a button, should always be at hand, to clear the touch-hole; and, generally, the sportsman should go into the field, fully provided with all those little tools, which will readily occur to the memory, and which are indispensable in cases of emergency, by no means forgetting a flask of the best Nantz, and biscuits.

THE SHOOTING HORSE.—They who are as soon fatigued by walking, as the present writer, will readily appreciate the convenience of a good shooting galloway or poney, the material qualifications of which are as follow:—to stand fire like a gate-post, and be a perfectly safe goer over all kinds of ground, particularly down hill; a good canterer and walker; a handy and safe standing leaper; one that shys at nothing; that will follow readily, may be turned adrift, and easily caught again; fully master of the weight he has to carry, and with a good share of that common sense, apprehension, and steadiness about him, which is often to be found in brutes.

[*Scott's Field Sports.*]

ARDOUR IN SPORTSMEN.

MR. EDITOR:

North Carolina, December, 1830.

I have just laid down the last No. of your Sporting Magazine, being the November number. It reminds me to make a short communication to you, on the great ardour evinced by some, under restricted circumstances. Dr. —, whilst a tutor in college, being very fond of deer hunting, and having no time to pursue his favourite recreation during the day, would, by arrangement with one of his brothers, who was not connected with the institution, have his gun secreted in a "hollow tree," and, of moonlight nights, after attending his collegiate duties, would sally forth, and, whilst every tree, shrub, bush, mead and vine, was glittering with the fallen dew, take his stand on some small eminence, and, listening whilst his brother Maurice drove the glades, (the whippoorwills and screech owls all around him.) They generally succeeded in killing at least one deer. This was one of the most talented gentlemen I ever knew: he (what is very rare in the United States,) can both converse and write equally well in elegant Latin. He still retains his fondness for piscatory and venatine sports.

ALANDER.

VACCINATION, A PREVENTIVE AGAINST DISTEMPER.

MR. EDITOR:

Waverly, Va. May 4, 1831.

I would advise your friends, in future, to vaccinate their puppies, and they will never be again under the necessity of administering their sovereigns for distemper. I shall not endeavour to explain the *modus operandi* of this preventive, because I am ignorant of it; but leave it to the speculation of medical gentlemen, who can account for its preventing small pox, and mitigating, very much, the whooping cough in children: but this much I know, I have made satisfactory experiments, and have no hesitation in pronouncing it efficacious. The best place for introducing the matter I find to be the inside of the ear, which, being pendulous, prevents the dog scratching when the *virus* has excited irritation, which would otherwise produce disgusting sores and ugly scars.

It is a trite adage, but nevertheless true, that "one ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure;" and in nothing does it apply with more force than in this. As all sporting dogs, and particularly the pointer, (in all its varieties,) are of no value if they are deficient in any of their senses, it is of great importance to prevent a disease, which may not prove fatal, but spares its victim, and dooms him to wretchedness; for I have known many fine puppies, who survive severe attacks of distemper, to be deprived of the most indispensable of their senses, (smelling and hearing;) others, not less unfortunate, have them unimpaired, but become weak, rickety, and ill shapen; and, as they are very affectionate in their disposition and constantly about the person of the master, those, thus unfortunate, are not looked upon as valuable, and are consequently spurned, or given to any person, however

mean, who will accept of them; thereby rendering a life miserable, which might otherwise have been delightful to themselves and useful to their owners. I know nothing more dejected and unhappy than a well bred, high spirited setter or pointer, broken in constitution by a violent attack of distemper, and in spirit by neglect and contumely, at the hands of a master, whom he affectionately loves, and would ably and faithfully serve, but for the absence of physical powers, of which he has been cruelly robbed by the ruthless hand of disease.

If, however, vaccination is not resorted to, to prevent this plague, the only remedy I look upon as being certain is the following:—As soon as you have satisfactory evidence of the existence of the disease, (of which you are, of course, to judge by the symptoms,) take the skin of the head between the thumb and finger, so as to separate it from the skull, and, with a knife or lancet, make an incision entirely through, large enough to admit a piece of salt-petre the size of a very large grain of Indian corn, (or rather larger, if the dog be grown,) which must be immediately introduced, and pressed down gently, between the skull bone and skin, until it reaches the indentation, in a line between the eyes, and there permitted to remain. It is obvious to every one who is at all acquainted with distemper, that it is a disease confined entirely to the head; as all remedies, designed to have any effect upon other parts, prove ineffectual, and the only way in which the above remedy operates is by producing, in twelve or fourteen hours, copious supuration, and inducing the internal inflammation to the surface.

I have been, from my earliest recollection, fond of dogs; was a fox hunter, until weightier matters compelled me to abandon it, and ever since, (ten or twelve years,) a shooter, and raiser of pointers; have had many young dogs to fall victims to this disease, under all other remedies practised in this country, but I have never known one to die who could stand when the salt-petre was applied, nor have I ever known one to be attacked by distemper upon whom the vaccine matter took effect.

W. R. B.

SAGACITY OF A DOG.

It is stated, in the Poughkeepsie Intelligencer, that during the great snow storm, last winter, a number of fowls, belonging to a farmer in that neighbourhood, were missing at the hour when they usually retired to their roost. While sitting around the kitchen fire, talking of the subject, the attention of the family was roused by the entrance of the house dog, having in his mouth a hen, apparently dead. Forcing his way to the fire, the cautious animal laid his charge down upon the warm hearth, and immediately set off. He soon entered with another, which he deposited in the same place, and so continued till the whole of them were rescued. The fowls, benumbed by the extreme cold, had crowded together in the yard, when the dog, observing them, effected their deliverance.



FOX HUNTING IN THE WEST.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Dearborn, Chicago, Ill. June 7, 1830.

Your favour of 22d of April came to hand a few days ago. I am happy to find that an account of our sports is not deemed entirely unworthy of insertion in your valuable Magazine. I consider your enterprise not only amusing and instructive, but patriotic also. It deserves, and, I hope sincerely, will receive, the support of every American sportsman. We have been too long dependent upon our "Esau brethren," across the Atlantic, for a systematic account of turf and field sports, and of the animals connected with them. We have as great a variety here of game and sports as there is in England, and, I will add, as good sportsmen too. You have taken the proper measures to extend a knowledge of them. I wish you the utmost success.

I must now proceed to give you some little anecdotes of what we have been doing since I last wrote.

THE FOX HUNT.

Huntsman, arise! awake! awake!

Aurora ushers in the dawn;

The buck leaps wildly through the brake,

The dew-drops sparkle on the lawn.

Thy steed is neighing in the stall,

Eager to snuff the breeze of morn;

The stag hounds listen for thy call;

Why sounds not, then, the hunting horn?

The species of fox most abundant in this neighbourhood is the real American red fox. The black fox and the silver grey are also sometimes seen, but not often. The former is the inhabitant of a colder climate, and the silver grey is the only species, I believe, that is to be

found seventy miles south of us. Comparing what I have seen of the red fox, as it is with us, with the accounts given of the red fox of Virginia and Maryland, by your correspondents, in those states, I imagine that ours is possessed of vastly more speed and bottom. I am convinced that no pack of fox hounds, in this country, could run into one of our foxes in less than an hour and a half.

About the 27th of December last, we had a fine opportunity of testing their speed. Capt. S. and two or three other gentlemen went out, attended by a leash of grey, and four couple of stag hounds. The day was so cold that—(must the fact be told? and will you believe it?)—I remained at home. But, when the cheering cry of the hounds and the loud halloo of the sportsmen rang through the wild woods, my blood warmed in an instant: I ordered out “Old Fox,” and hastened to join the hunters.

Guided by the merry sounds, I bent my way towards the little woods, on the east side of the Chicago. Coursing along its confines, I had not proceeded a quarter of a mile, before two foxes started up before me. “Each individual hair stood on end” as I spurred up “Old Fox” and gave the “war-whoop.” The old fellow needed no such stimulant: he is as fond of the chase as any horse, mare or gelding, within the circle of my acquaintance. My shout brought up some of the horsemen and all of the greyhounds. The foxes were hidden from the sight of the greyhounds, for one or two minutes, by the dense underbrush of a point of woods that projects some distance into the prairie; but when they did see them, it was worth coming twenty miles to see. How beautifully they moved! It was the first time I saw that splendid greyhound, Kelder, run. The space passed over was prairie, with here and there a tuft of grass—the dogs being about 400 yards in rear at the start. One of the foxes doubled, got behind some high grass, and disappeared in the woods; the other kept on in full view for rather more than half a mile. The hounds gained on him considerably, but not so much as I had expected from seeing our southern foxes run. When very hard pressed, he pushed directly for the woods, where the greyhounds lost him. But he only “jumped out of the frying-pan into the fire.” He ran right in among the stag hounds, whose deep challenge and mellow notes, swelling in concert, going in a northerly direction, showed that Mr. Reynard was retracing his steps. “There’s na luck about the house,” thought he, as he again bounced out into the prairie, and there found Kelder, Nero, Rolla, and Cora, on the look out. He faced about, moved off in double quick time for the thick wood, but was this time unfortunate; for the fires having consumed the underbrush here, the greyhounds kept him in sight, and ran into him, on the banks of the river, after a run of about

two hours in all. The other fox was also killed, we presume by Cora, as we heard her savage, quick cry, (or rather scream,) in the direction where he was found. We found it impossible to follow close enough to be in at the death, on account of the rapidity of the chase and the density of the woods.

J. G. F.

THE SWISS HUNTER.

The following curious occurrence is mentioned in the *Journal de Isere*:—A short time ago, a hunter, who was sporting on the banks of the lake Wellensted, in Switzerland, discovered the nest of one of those destructive birds, the “*Lammergeyer*,” a species of vulture; he shot the male, and made his way along a projection of the rock, with a view of taking the young birds. He had raised his arm, and put his hand into the nest, when the female, hovering over his head, unperceived by him, pounced down upon him, fixed her talons in his arm, and her beak in his side. The sportsman, whom the slightest movement must have precipitated to the bottom of the rock, with that coolness and self-possession so peculiar to the mountain huntsman of that country, notwithstanding the pain he experienced, remained unmoved. Having his fowling-piece in his left hand, he placed it against the face of the rock, pointed to the breast of the bird, and with his toe, as they always go barefooted, the better to enable them to climb the rocks, he touched the trigger, and the piece went off, and killed his enemy on the nest. Had the bird been any where else, it must have dragged him down along it. He procured assistance from the neighbouring auberge or inn, hard by, and brought the two birds, as trophies of his valour, away with him. Some of these birds have been known to measure 17 feet from tip to tip of the wings, and are only equalled in size by the Condor of South America.

CHANGE OF COLOUR IN THE PLUMAGE OF BIRDS FROM FEAR.

The following facts are related, by Mr. Young, in the *Edinburgh Geographical Journal*. A blackbird had been surprised in a cage by a cat. When it was relieved, it was found lying on its back. Its feathers fell off, and were renewed, but the new ones were perfectly white. A grey linnet happened to raise its feathers at a man who was drunk; he instantly tore the creature from its cage and plucked off all its feathers. The poor animal survived the accident, (the outrage, we would rather say,) and had its feathers replaced, but they were also white.

RICE BUNTING. (*Emberiza Oryzivora*.)

(See Engravings at the beginning of this number.)

This is the *boblink* of the eastern and northern states, and the *rice* and *reed-bird* of Pennsylvania and the southern states. Though small in size, he is not so in consequence; his coming is hailed by the sportsman with pleasure; while the careful planter looks upon him as a devouring scourge, and worse than a plague of locusts. Three good qualities, however, entitle him to our notice, particularly as these three are rarely found in the same individual; his plumage is beautiful, his song highly musical, and his flesh excellent. I might also add, that the immense range of his migrations, and the havoc he commits are not the least interesting parts of his history.

The winter residence of this species I suppose to be from Mexico to the mouth of the Amazon, from whence, in hosts innumerable, he regularly issues every spring, perhaps to both hemispheres, extending his migrations northernly as far as the banks of the Illinois and the shores of the St. Lawrence. Could the fact be ascertained, which has been asserted by some writers, that the emigration of these birds was altogether unknown in this part of the continent, previous to the introduction of rice plantations, it would certainly be interesting. Yet, why should these migrations reach at least a thousand miles beyond those places where rice is now planted; and this not in occasional excursions, but regularly to breed, and rear their young, where rice never was, and probably never will be cultivated? Their recent arrival on this part of the continent I believe to be altogether imaginary, because, though there were not a single grain of rice cultivated within the United States, the country produces an exuberance of food of which they are no less fond. Insects of various kinds, grubs, mayflies, and caterpillars; the young ears of Indian corn, and the seeds of the wild oats, or, as it is called in Pennsylvania, reeds, (the *zizania aquatica* of Linnæus,) which grows in prodigious abundance along the marshy shores of our large rivers, furnish, not only them, but millions of rail, with a delicious subsistence for several weeks. I do not doubt, however, that the introduction of rice, but more particularly the progress of agriculture, on this part of America, has greatly increased their numbers, by multiplying their sources of subsistence fifty fold within the same extent of country.

In the month of April, or very early in May, the rice bunting, male and female, arrive within the southern boundaries of the United States; and are seen around the town of Savannah, in Georgia, about the 4th of May, sometimes in separate parties of males and females, but more generally promiscuously. They remain there but a short time, and

about the 12th of May make their appearance in the lower parts of Pennsylvania, as they did at Savannah. While here the males are extremely gay and full of song; frequenting meadows, newly ploughed fields, sides of creeks, rivers, and watery places, feeding on may-flies and caterpillars, of which they destroy great quantities. In their passage, however, through Virginia, at this season, they do great damage to the early wheat and barley, while in its milky state. About the 20th of May they disappear, on their way to the north. Nearly at the same time they arrive in the state of New York, spread over the whole New England states, as far as the river St. Lawrence, from lake Ontario to the sea; in all which places, north of Pennsylvania, they remain during the summer, building and rearing their young. The nest is fixed on the ground, generally in a field of grass; the outside is composed of dry leaves and coarse grass; the inside is lined with fine stalks of the same, laid in considerable quantity. The female lays five eggs, of a bluish white, marked with numerous irregular spots of blackish brown. The song of the male, while the female is setting, is singular and very agreeable. Mounting and hovering on wing, at a small height above the field, he chants out such a jingling medley of short variable notes, uttered with such seeming confusion and rapidity, and continued for a considerable time, that it appears as if half a dozen birds of different kinds were all singing together. Some idea may be formed of this song by striking the high keys of a piano forte at random, singly, and quickly, making as many sudden contrasts of high and low notes as possible. Many of the notes are, in themselves, charming; but they succeed each other so rapidly that the ear can hardly separate them. I kept one of these birds for a long time to observe its change of colour. During the whole of April, May, and June, it sang almost continually. In the month of June the colour of the male begins to change, gradually assimilating to that of the female, and before the beginning of August it is difficult to distinguish them. At this time, also, the young birds are so much like the female, or rather like both parents, and the males so different in appearance from what they were in the spring, that thousands of people, in Pennsylvania, to this day, persist in believing them to be a different species altogether. While others allow them indeed to be the same, but confidently assert that they are all females—none but females, according to them, returning in the autumn; what becomes of the males they are totally at a loss to conceive. Even Mr. Mark Catesby, who resided for years in the country they inhabit, and who, as he himself informs us, examined, by dissection, great numbers of them in the autumn, and repeated his experiments the succeeding year, lest he should have been mistaken, declares that he uniformly found them to be fe-

males. These assertions must appear odd to the inhabitants of the eastern states, to whom the change of plumage in these birds is familiar, as it passes immediately under their eye; and also to those, who, like myself, have kept them in cages, and witnessed their gradual change of colour. That accurate observer, Mr. William Bartram, appears, from the following extract, to have taken notice of, or at least suspected this change of colour in these birds more than forty years ago. "Being in Charleston," says he, "in the month of June, I observed a cage full of rice-birds, that is, of the yellow or female colour, who were very merry and vociferous, having the same variable music with the pied or male bird, which I thought extraordinary, and observing it to the gentleman, he assured me that they were all of the male kind, taken the preceding spring; but had changed their colour, and would be next spring of the colour of the pied, thus changing, colour with the seasons of the year. If this is really the case, it appears they are both of the same species intermixed, spring and fall." Without, however, implicating the veracity of Catesby, who, I have no doubt, believed as he wrote, a few words will easily explain why he was deceived. The internal organization of undomesticated birds, of all kinds, undergoes a remarkable change, every spring and summer; and those who wish to ascertain this point by dissection will do well to remember, that, in this bird, those parts that characterise the male are, in autumn, no larger than the smallest pin's head, and in young birds of the first year can scarcely be discovered; though in spring their magnitude in each is at least one hundred times greater. To an ignorance of this extraordinary circumstance, I am persuaded, may be ascribed the mistake of Mr. Catesby, that the females only return in the autumn; for the same opinion I long entertained myself, till a more particular examination showed me the source of my mistake. Since that, I have opened and examined many hundreds of these birds, in the months of September and October, and, on the whole, have found about as many males as females among them. The latter may be distinguished from the former by being of a rather more shining yellow on the breast and belly; it is the same with the young birds of the first season.

During the breeding season they are dispersed over the country; but as soon as the young are able to fly, they collect together in great multitudes, and pour down upon the oat fields of New England, like a torrent, depriving the proprietors of a good tythe of their harvest; but, in return, often supply his table with a very delicious dish. From all parts of the north and western regions they direct their flight towards the south, and about the middle of August revisit Pennsylvania, on their route to winter quarters. For several days they seem to con-

fine themselves to the fields and uplands; but as soon as the seeds of the reed are ripe they resort to the shores of the Delaware and Schuylkill in multitudes; and these places, during the remainder of their stay, appear to be their grand rendezvous. The reeds, or wild oats, furnish them with such abundance of nutritious food, that, in a short time, they become extremely fat; and are supposed, by some of our epicures, to be equal to the famous ortolans of Europe. Their note, at this season, is a single *chink*; and is heard, over head, with little intermission, from morning to night. These are halcyon days for our gunners of all descriptions, and many a lame and rusty gun-barrel is put in requisition for the sport. The report of musketry, along the reedy shores of the Schuylkill and Delaware, is almost incessant, resembling a running fire. The markets of Philadelphia, at this season, exhibit proofs of the prodigious havoc made among these birds; for almost every stall is ornamented with strings of reed-birds. This sport, however, is considered inferior to *rail-shooting*, which is carried on at the same season and places with equal slaughter.

Whatever apology the people of the eastern and southern states may have for the devastation they spread among the rice and reed-birds, the Pennsylvanians, at least those living in this part of it, have little to plead in justification but the pleasure of destruction, or the savoury dish they furnish their tables with; for the oat harvest is generally secured before the great body of these birds arrive, the Indian corn too ripe and hard, and the reeds seem to engross all their attention. But in the states south of Maryland, the harvest of early wheat and barley in spring, and the numerous plantations of rice in fall, suffer severely. Early in October, or as soon as the nights begin to set in cold, they disappear from Pennsylvania, directing their course to the south.

At this time they swarm among the rice fields, and appear in the island of Cuba in immense numbers, in search of the same delicious grain. About the middle of October they visit the island of Jamaica in equal numbers, where they are called *butter-birds*. They feed on the seed of the guinea grass, and are also in high esteem there for the table.*

Thus it appears, that the regions north of the fortieth degree of latitude are the breeding places of these birds, that their migrations northwardly are performed from March to May, and their return southwardly from August to November; their precise winter quarters, or farthest retreat southwardly, is not exactly known.

The rice bunting is seven inches and a half long, and eleven and

* Rennel's Hist. Jam.

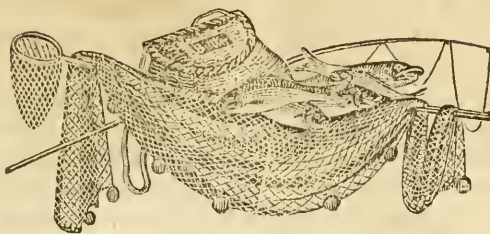
a half in extent; his spring dress is as follows: upper part of the head, wings, tail, and sides of the neck, and whole lower parts black; the feathers frequently skirted with brownish yellow as he passes into colours of the female; back of the head a cream colour; back black, seamed with brownish yellow; scapulars pure white; rump and tail coverts the same; lower part of the back bluish white; tail formed like those of the woodpecker genus, and often used in the same manner, being thrown in to support it while ascending the stalks of the reed; this habit of throwing in the tail it retains even in the cage; legs a brownish flesh colour; hind heel very long; bill a bluish horn colour; eye hazel. In the month of June this plumage gradually changes to a brownish yellow, like that of the female, which has the back streaked with brownish black; whole lower parts dull yellow; bill reddish flesh colour; legs and eyes as in the male. The young birds retain the dress of the female until the early part of the succeeding spring; the plumage of the female undergoes no material change of colour.

[Wilson's Ornithology.]

LE COMBAT D'ANIMAUX IN PARIS.

(Extract to the Editor from Master T. B. S.)

"Before I leave Paris I will go to the *Barriere du Combat*, to see the *combat d'animaux*, which is thus described:—This singular and disgraceful spectacle is more frequented than is honourable to the humanity of the Parisians. It consists of an inclosure, surrounded by a gallery, under which are the dens of various wild and ferocious animals. At a short distance are kennels, containing fighting dogs (a very small kind of bull dog, called *dogue* in French, like the bull terrier,) of every description. Any person who wishes to try the courage of his dog, may, for a small gratuity, select an antagonist from the kennels. But on Sunday, and every festival, a public exhibition takes place, when it is crowded by gentlemen of a certain description, and by those whose education and rank in society should have taught them better feelings. The entertainments commence at 5 o'clock, by various dog fights; to these succeed bull-baiting, bear, wolf, wild ass, hyena, wild boar baiting, &c. The humanity of the spectators, or the avarice of the proprietors, usually interferes to preserve the lives of the various animals, but they are often sadly worried and mutilated. The amusement usually concludes, on great festivities, with a ludicrous, but cruel scene:—A bear is compelled to climb a pole; he is there surrounded with fire-works, which not only terrify him by their explosion, but evidently torture him by their flames: he is afraid to escape by one bold leap, and he is equally afraid to slide down through the flames which are blazing beneath him. The clumsy and grotesque attitudes, by which he expresses his terror and his pain, excite shouts of pleasure from the greater brutes with which the galleries are thronged. The baited animals are fastened with ropes to a ring, in the centre of the amphitheatre, and the keepers manage them with wonderful dexterity.—Admittance from 15 sous to 30 sous."



ANGLING.

(From the Cabinet of Natural History and American Rural Sports.)

[The following treatise on angling, compiled from the works of several eminent writers, is respectfully submitted to those who feel interested in this most delightful amusement.]

There is not, perhaps, a greater variety in the faces, than in the favourite pursuits of men. And this variety, which in many cases seems extraordinary, and almost unaccountable, conduces as much to the happiness of the individual, as to the advantages of nations. This reflection naturally arises in the mind of the attentive observer, when he sees the enthusiasm with which many, and even those of lively tempers, pursue angling as an amusement. That a man should have a fondness for the active and inspiring toils of the chase, is what all, except lethargic people, can conceive; but that any, and particularly among the young, should take delight in merely throwing a line, and standing for hours poring upon a piece of water, seems, to most men, perfectly strange. Yet we all know there are many who follow this apparently dull, tedious and languid amusement, with a perseverance that nothing can overcome, and even with the poignancy of enjoyment which the shooter receives, when he finds birds in abundance, or the hunter, when he follows the hounds in full cry after the fox, who has broke cover.

Angling, however, though it would be a severe punishment to those who have no taste for it, from what they consider its dullness, must be admitted by all to be at least a most healthful exercise. Perhaps none is more capable of retoning a stomach which has been weakened by luxury. Its power to produce hunger is well known to all anglers. This arises partly from the exercise, the sharpness of the air on the banks of streams, and from being in sight of so much of what raises only the idea of quenching thirst. To those whose constitutions have been enervated by a too sedentary life, or by dissipation, we would earnestly recommend it, as it does not, like most other rural amusements, over-fatigue by the violence of exercise required. It

affords a gentle exercise, which, with the free circulation of pure air, on the banks of trout streams, or large rivers, tends to recruit nature, and re-invigorate the system, by a sure, though a slow progress.

There is a considerable degree of skill and experience required to find out the various kinds of flies that frequent certain streams, and to make artificial ones like them, or to prepare those kinds of bait the best calculated to allure the harmless fishes to their destruction. The scientific angler likewise knows well the influence of certain states of the atmosphere, cloudy or clear, in his art; what degree of warmth or cold, is best, or from which point the wind must blow, and how high or low, or what state the stream should be in, after much rain, in order to insure success. With respect to the rapid trout streams of the north, the angler never fails to prepare his fishing tackle, when they have been in a state of red flood, to be ready, when they return to what is called the black state, which is the intermediate one between the former and that of their ordinary limpidness and purity. The red or muddy state, they say, renders the trout sick, and in the black they return to more than their usual appetite. A heavy summer shower is favourable for catching trout. Anglers tell us, that it beats the fly into the water, and prevents the fishes from perceiving the distinction between the real and artificial; and, as to be wetted to the skin is nothing to those who are really fond of the sport, great quantities are often taken during these showers.

Some imagine, there is little or no art in angling, but that the whole consists in drawing out the fish, after it has fixed itself to the fatal hook. That there is something more than this, however, and that both skill and dexterity are necessary to success, is proved from a fact known to all. Experienced anglers will catch numbers, while, in the same part of the stream, and under similar circumstances in other respects, those who are inexperienced, though they may get many a nibble, will not catch one.

The well known methods of catching fish, consist of netting, snaring, bobbing, and angling with rod, hook and line, and variety of baits, living, artificial, or dead; and in the United States is not confined to particular places, but in every river, creek, brook, pond or lake, with which the country is so well provided, and the fish which claim the most attention of those who follow it as a sport, are the salmon, trout, rockfish, pike, chub, perch, catfish, eels, sunfish and roach, beside others which are peculiar to the lakes. The salmon is both a fresh and salt-water fish, and divides its time pretty equally between the two, but is more generally confined to the north, or climates of low temperature. When they have once entered a river, their progress is not easily stopped, frequently ascending those of the greatest length,

and remarkable for their rapidity and strong vortexes. They always have their heads to the stream; and their muscular power must be very great, as they shoot up the rapids with the velocity of arrows. They are sensitive and delicate in the extreme, and equally avoid water that is turbid or tainted, and that which is dark with woods, or any other shade. They serve as a sort of weather glasses, as they leap and sport above the surface of the water, before rain or wind; but during violent weather, especially if there be thunder, they keep close to the bottom; and they either hear better than many other species of fish, or they are more sensible to these concussions of the air, produced by sound, as any loud noise on the bank throws them into a state of agitation. When their progress is interrupted by a cascade, they make wonderful efforts to surmount it by leaping; and as they continue to do that at places which a salmon has never been known to ascend, their instinct cannot be to go to the particular spot where they were spawned, but simply to some small and shallow stream.

There is scarcely any time, unless when it thunders, or when the water is thick with mud, but you may chance to tempt the salmon to rise to an artificial fly. But the most propitious are critical moments; or, undoubtedly, when, clearing after a flood, the water has turned to a light whey, or rather brown colour; when the wind blows pretty fresh, approaching to a mackerel gale, against the stream or course of the river; when the sun shines through showers, or when the cloudy rack runs fast and thick, and at intervals discovers the pure blue ether from above. In these situations of the water and of the weather, you may always depend upon excellent sport.

The most difficult thing for a beginner, is to throw the line far, neatly, and to make the fly *first* touch the water. A few attentive trials will, however, bring him to do it with dexterity.

It should always be across the river, and on the far side, when you expect the fish to rise. If he appears, do not be too eager to strike, but give him time to catch the fly; then, with a gentle twist, fix the hook in his lip or mouth; if he is hooked in a bone, or feels sore, he will shoot, spring and plunge, with so much strength and vehemence, as to make the reel run with a loud whizzing noise, and your arms to shake and quiver most violently. In this situation, take out the line from the winch quickly, though with composure, keeping it always at the same time stretched, but yet ever ready to yield to his leaping. Do not let it run to any great length, as it is then apt to be unmanageable, but rather follow him, and if he comes nearer, you retire, and wind up as fast as possible, so as to have the line tight, and hold your rod nearly in a perpendicular situation. When he becomes calmer, he often turns sullen, and remains motionless at the bottom of the

water. Then cast a few stones upon the spot where you think he is, and this, in all probability, will rouse him from his inactive position. Be cautious in the lifting and the throwing of them, as the salmon may spring at that instant, and break your tackle, should you be off your guard. Being again in motion, he generally takes his way up the current: do not then check him, as by this way his strength will be the sooner exhausted. When, now fatigued, and no longer able to keep his direction, he once more tries all his wiles in disengaging himself from the guileful and hated hook; he crosses and recrosses, sweeps and flounces through every part of the pool or stream; but, finding all his efforts to be vain, he at last, indignant at his fate, with immense velocity, rushes headlong down the stream. If the ground is rough or uneven, or if you cannot keep pace with him, give him line enough, and when it slackens, wind up again, until you nearly approach him. You will then, probably, observe him floating on his side, his motion feeble, and all his vigour gone. Being unable to make any farther resistance, it behoves you now to lead him gently to the nearest shelving shore; use no gaff, as it mangles the fish very much, but take him softly by the gills into your arms, or throw him, if not too heavy, upon the top of some adjacent bank.

As the salmon is seldom in the rivers in time for the spring fly, the May fly is often imitated as a lure for him, but is only an imitation, as it has to be made of gigantic dimensions. The only fly of which a *natural* imitation makes a good salmon fly, is the dragon fly. The best baits are large, gaudy artificial flies, lob-worms, line fish baits, and muscles from the shell; the hook must be strong and large; bottom fishing, however, is usually more successful for salmon than fly fishing.

The Trout has justly been styled "the monarch of the brook," not only, perhaps, from the superiority of its meat over other fish, but from the great diversion in fishing for them, and the superior science required to constitute a successful fisherman.

The plan usually followed for trout fishing, by those who may be called scientific trout-fishers, is with the artificial fly, attached to a long, fine line, wound upon a reel, which is fastened to the handle of the pole, and in consequence of the great shyness of this fish, stand some distance from the water, to prevent being seen. The trout is a quick and sharp biter, and not very particular as to the kind of fly, rising as well to an artificial as a natural one; but, being very voracious, they fall victims more generally to those who are styled *bottom* fishers: in this case, the bait consists of lob-worm, earth-worm, dung-worm and maggot. Fishing with an artificial fly is, certainly, a very pleasant and gentlemanly way of angling, and is attended with much

less labour and trouble than bottom fishing. The fly-fisherman has but little to carry, either in bulk or weight, nor has he the dirty work of digging clay, making ground baits, &c. &c. He may travel for miles, with a book of flies in his pocket, and a light rod in his hand, and cast in his bait, as he roves on the banks of a stream, without soiling his fingers; it is, therefore, preferred by many to every other way of angling. Yet fly-fishing is not without its disadvantages, for there are many kinds of fish that will not take a fly; whereas, all the different species which the fresh waters produce, will take a bait at bottom, at some season of the year; and it is also worthy of notice, that the angler who fishes at bottom has many months and days in the year, when the fish will so feed; consequently he has frequent opportunities of enjoying his amusement, when the fly-fisherman is entirely deprived of the chance of sport, by very cold or wet weather, and the winter season.

Trout delight most in sharp, shallow streams, sometimes lying under a large stone, or shelving clump, at other times swimming, and seemingly striving against the stream; they are also found in such cold water, that no other fish can live therein. They will also live in clear, gravelly and sandy bottomed spring ponds, with a stream running through, but will not thrive so fast, or breed so well, as in rivers; after spawning, they retire into deep, still holes, and under shelving banks, and there remain during the winter season, in the course of which they become very poor, and lose the beautiful spots on their bodies, instead of which they are much infested with a worm or water-louse, and the heads of trout, at this season, seem much too large, and their whole appearance is lean, lank, and far from that of a beautiful fish: but when the days lengthen, and the sun gets sufficient power to warm and invigorate the elements, then the trout seems to have a new lease of his life, leaving his hiding-place, and getting among the gravel, in rapid parts of the streams, and with much hearty rubbing, speedily gets rid of his troublesome and filthy companions, who have so long infested, or stuck to him, and then soon recovers his former shape and colours.

ANCIENT PIKE.—In the year 1497, a pike was caught in standing water, at Heilbronn, on the Neckar, which had a copper ring round his head; the ring bore the following inscription in Greek:—"I am the first fish that was launched into this pond, and was thrown in by Frederic the Second, emperor of the Romans, on the 5th of October, 1230." It appeared, therefore, that the pike was 267 years old when thus caught. It weighed 350 pounds; and an exact representation of it exists to this day against one of the gates of Heilbronn.

PURSUIT OF ANGLING.

The world's a great ocean, in which all men fish,
 They catch what they can, and they keep what they get;
 The lawyer in general gets a large dish,
 For every thing's fish that come into his net!

The ladies, all lovely, from head to the heels,
 Catch lovers by dozens, as children catch flies;
 But there's no catching them, for they're slippery as eels,
 Whilst they angle away, and all bait with their eyes.

The poet for fame and for food often trolls,
 The doctors all fish for a foe, oft, and big;
 'Tis the care of the parson to angle for souls,
 And he baits with a sermon, and hooks a tithe pig.

The wise politician, to mend matters wishes,
 And *pro bono publico* offers his pelf:
 But he's only watching the loaves and the fishes,
 To shove others out, and to get in himself.

 GYMNASTICS.

MR. EDITOR:

Hudson, N. Y. May 2, 1831.

As gymnastic exercises have become fashionable of late in this country, amongst young gentlemen, this communication may, perhaps, amuse some of those who are in the habit of reading your valuable and entertaining Sporting Magazine.

In an English account of the feats and performances of the celebrated Capt. Barclay, it is mentioned, "that he threw a fifty-six weight the distance of fifteen feet." In a trial of skill and strength, in this way, a man, in this neighbourhood, threw a fifty-six the distance of eighteen feet six inches. Another person threw a twenty-eight weight the distance of thirty-six feet. The proper manner of throwing is to place the left foot upon a mark, with the right foot behind, and by no means to overstep the mark with either foot. Can any of your gymnastic friends beat this? Should such communications as the above be acceptable to you, I will occasionally furnish you with them.

Yours, respectfully, GYMNASTICUS.

[They certainly will be very acceptable. The object of this Magazine is to promote all such manly and strengthening exercises; but when neither *name* or *place* is given, such communications lose much of their interest. What harm can there be in saying Mr. Such an one walked or rode a certain distance, or killed a certain number of birds in a certain time, or jumped so many feet? There is nothing in these things to be ashamed of!]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE BALTIMORE RACE COURSE.

Measures are in progress to have finished, as soon as possible, and in the best style, the new Baltimore course, and all the fixtures connected with it. The ground chosen is admirably adapted, in all respects, to the purposes of the Club. It is within an hour's easy ride, and on a site the most elevated and healthy in the neighbourhood. The course itself is slightly undulating throughout, calculated to give relief and acceleration to the horses, with two perfectly straight parallel quarter stretches, and the whole line in full view from any part of the course.

When finished, and we come to have, as we certainly shall, from fifty to sixty fine nags in training, spring and fall, the new course will doubtless become a point of strong attraction for those who ride for exercise and amusement. The distance is just far enough for a ride before breakfast, or for an afternoon's excursion; and those who have never seen the wild and beautiful scenery on the Franklin turnpike, cannot fail to be most agreeably surprised, to find themselves, so near the city, surrounded by all the various and majestic features of a rocky mountainous country.

SWEEPSTAKES TO BE RUN OVER THE BALTIMORE COURSE.

The idea of a subscription by the ladies, for a LADIES' CUP, to be run for, annually, over the Maryland course, near Baltimore, has been started in a quarter most likely to gain for it acceptance and a favourable result, and that would make assurance of the success of the association "doubly sure." Arrangements will be made and precautions taken, to enable the ladies to see the races with every possible regard to their satisfaction and comfort; and we may hope once more to see the course thronged with well dressed, well mounted equestrians, and handsome equipages; and the sports of the turf again animated and encouraged, as of yore, by the presence of those whose presence should ever be a guarantee for strict decorum and honourable deportment.

An annual race ball, as at Charleston, is also in contemplation. There, on these occasions, beauty and fashion make their *debut*, and the time of a young lady's "turning out" into the world is calculated from the Jockey Club ball that she first graced with her presence; and those assemblies are particularly select, in reference both to the character and estimation of those who compose them, and the style of the entertainment. No association for amusement deserves to prosper, from which ladies are banished, if it be of a nature that will admit of their presence and its salutary and refining influence.

Sweepstakes for fall, 1831. Mile heats; entrance \$100.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes, over the Baltimore course, the first day of the fall meeting, 1831, with colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; entrance \$100, half forfeit; four or more to make a race. To be governed by the Maryland Jockey Club rules. To close and name by the 1st of August next.

May 24, 1831.

J. M. SELDEN enters

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All persons willing to subscribe will please give timely notice to J. S. Skinner, corresponding secretary of the Maryland Jockey Club.

THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

Letter from Col. Johnson, accepting the challenge made by the friends of Clara Fisher, at the last meeting of the South Carolina jockey club:

"New York, May 16, 1831.


"To John B. Irving, Esq. Charleston, S. C.

"Dear Sir—Having seen the proposition made, through the April number of the American Turf Register, to run CLARA FISHER, four mile heats, for \$5000, half forfeit, I hereby accept the proposition, agreeably to the terms proposed, and name the filly BONNETS OF BLUE, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Reality. You will please to write to me to Petersburg, Va. relative to any arrangement that the friends of Clara Fisher may wish to make respecting the forfeit. At the same time I have to remark, that any arrangement that may be agreeable to them, will be equally acceptable to me.

Respectfully, I am, sir, your obedient servant.

W. R. JOHNSON."

Our own mortification exceeds the disappointment of our patrons, at the delays that have occurred in issuing the Sporting Magazine. Heretofore it has arisen, chiefly, from delay in the receipt of the engravings from Philadelphia, and *that* has resulted from not having placed the *subjects* in due time in the hands of the engraver. We bespeak the patience of our friends, and some allowance for the difficulty of adequate arrangements, for a work altogether new in the country. That we may remedy the evil, for the future, by getting a little ahead, we have been compelled to use, for this number, two plates that were already on hand, which otherwise might not have been employed. This will enable the engraver to have two plates always ready, from which a choice may be made in time to send out each number very nearly on the 1st day of the month, although it can be of no consequence to publish on one day, more than another, provided it be issued with *regularity*, at whatever time may be chosen.

 We hope to give an engraving of Old Diomed, sire of Sir Archy, from the only print we have seen, together with a memoir of his performances and list of many of his get, in the *July number*. It is not yet certain what will be selected for the August number, but we can venture to promise a good likeness, and a minute and faithful history of the celebrated Lady Lightfoot, in September. The same may be anticipated, for an early number of the next volume, in regard to *Old Messenger*, whose services were more productive, and who has conferred more wealth and real benefit on the country than many brawling demagogues, who claim reward for public actions, done on—their own account. Vain fools! ready to burst with conceit of their own importance, yet expire without leaving a single trace of usefulness: like *bubbles* on the murky pool,

"That rise and fall, and swell and are no more;
Born and *forgot*, ten thousand in an hour."

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE MAINE ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVEMENT IN THE BREED OF HORSES.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives in legislature assembled,* That Joseph Chandler, Henry W. Fuller, Reuel Williams, Charles Williams, Allen Lambard, John Hills, George Crosby, Greenwood C. Child, Hall Chase, Timothy Boutelle, George W. Stanley, John Shaw, Rufus K. Page, Kilborn G. Robinson, Benjamin Brown and Abiel Follansbee, and their associates and successors, be, and they hereby are incorporated and made a body politic, by the name of the MAINE ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVEMENT IN THE BREED OF HORSES, and by that name may sue and be sued, have a common seal, and establish such by-laws and regulations, for the government of the association, as they may deem expedient: *Provided,* such by-laws and regulations are not repugnant to the constitution and laws of this state.

SEC. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That said corporation may take and hold real and personal estate to an amount not exceeding \$15,000.

SEC. 3. *Be it further enacted,* That said corporation shall have power to apply its funds to encourage improvement in the breed of horses in this state, and for this purpose may hold fairs and shows, and bestow rewards for superior excellence, strength, power and speed, and for the best modes of rearing, treating and managing horses.

SEC. 4. *Be it further enacted,* That the powers and privileges hereby granted may be enlarged, restrained or repealed, at the pleasure of the legislature.

SEC. 5. *Be it further enacted,* That Joseph Chandler be, and hereby is authorised to call the first meeting of said association, by publishing notice thereof, three weeks successively, in the newspaper of the printer to the state, the last publication to be at least ten days prior to such meeting.

[Approved by the governor, Feb. 12, 1831.]

ENGLISH RACES.

[We might easily fill many pages with accounts of English racing, which some of our subscribers may suppose would be interesting, but we find them far otherwise. The time is never given, that we can see, either in the English Sporting Magazine, or newspapers. A great number of nags are entered, and start for the purses, but the result, according to the modern system or practice, is said to depend more on jockeyship, at the run in, than on speed and bottom.

We give the following at random, as a sample of all the accounts of English racing that we see in their papers. Our readers can decide whether it would be worth while to yield a single page to such statements.]

ASCOT RACES—(*First day.*)

The roads were not much thronged this morning, and but few equipages have proceeded to the course. His royal highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived at Windsor castle so early as eight o'clock this morning, at which hour active preparations were going on for the departure of the king, the queen, and other branches of the royal family, to the course. Their majesties left soon after eleven o'clock. The Earl of Tankerville, Lord Chesterfield, and other noblemen, were early on the road to the scene of action. The royal party will attend every day.

Tattersall's.—Yesterday there was a thin attendance, and business slack. Priam advanced a trifle, 7 to 4 being snapped at; Hassan was stationary, nor did either Maria, Moss Rose, or the Cardinal move from their places. St. Nicholas was talked about, but nothing was done; there is a screw

loose with Raby, who, although quoted at 22 to 1, is, in point of fact, quite out of the betting. Some bets were made against outsiders; but taking the afternoon's business generally, it was dull and unimportant. A few engagements were made on the races at Ascot this day. The closing prizes were as follow:

Ascot King's Plate.—(This day.)

Even on Lord Uxbridge's Rough Robin, p. p.

2 to 1 against Lord Jersey's Glenartney.

Great Park Stakes.—(Ascot, this day.)

5 to 4 on his majesty's the Colonel against Lord Mountcharles's Rasselas, not p. p.; offers to take 6 to 4 against the Colonel, not p. p. and 7 to 4 offered against Rasselas, p. p.

STOCKTON RACES.—(*First day.*)

The two year old stakes were won cleverly by Mr. Ridsdale's colt.

The sweepstakes was won by the Duke of Leeds's Jenny Mills, and the maiden plate by Mr. Loy's Thatcher.

Friday.—The gold cup, value 100 sovereigns, by subscription of 10 sovereigns each, with 20 added. Two miles and a distance, (eight subscribers.)

Duke of Leeds's ch. m. Jenny Mills, 5 years, 8 st. 9 lb. (Templeman,) 1

Mr. Davidson's b. h. Victory, 5 years, 8 st. 9 lb. - - - 2

Mr. Attwood's ch. c. Argantes, 3 years, 6 st. 7 lb. - - - 3

Mr. Nowell's b. h. by Walton, 5 years, 8 st. 9 lb. - - - 4

The Wynyard stakes of 7 sovereigns each, with 30 added, for all ages—the second horse to receive back his stake. Two mile heats.

Mr. Loy's ch. c. Thatcher, 4 years, 8 st. 3 lb. (Templeman) 1 1

Mr. Healey's b. c. Flambeau, 4 years. 8 st. 3 lb. - - - 1 - 2

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Kangaroo, 3 years, 7 st. - - - 3 3

Mr. Hudson's b. m. Prosody, 5 years, 8 st. 7 lb. - - - 2 4

Mr. Somerville's br. c. Renishaw, 4 years, 8 st. 3 lb. - 2 - dr.

Mr. Attwood's ch. c. Argantes, 3 years, 7 st. - - - 3 - dr.

Hunters' stakes of 5 sovereigns each, with 20 added. 1½ mile.

Mr. Hubback's b. m. Little Bess, aged, 10 st. 10 lb. - - - 1

Mr. Bowser's br. c. 4 years, 10 st. 10 lb. - - - 2

Mr. Wilson's bl. h. Steamer, aged, 9 st. 7 lb. - - - 3

HUNTING PARK COURSE, near Philadelphia.

The spring trotting, on this course, commenced on Thursday, June 2d, and terminated on Friday.

First day, four horses were entered for a purse of \$200, two miles and repeat; viz: Bull Calf, Sally Miller, Top-Gallant, and Tyro. First heat, Sally Miller several lengths ahead. Owing to a swollen leg, Bull Calf was now withdrawn.—Second heat, Top-Gallant four or five lengths ahead!—Third heat, Tyro was withdrawn, and the purse was left to be contested by Sally Miller and Top-Gallant, which was won by the latter with perfect ease, almost distancing the former.

Second day, four horses were entered for a purse of \$300, three miles and repeat; viz: Columbus, Cato, Lady Jackson, and Whalebone. First heat, Columbus several lengths ahead.—Second heat was warmly contested between Columbus, Cato, and Lady Jackson—Whalebone being withdrawn—the latter came out winner by a few lengths.—Third heat, after a spirited contest, was won by Lady Jackson.

The shortest time consumed in performing the two miles heat was 5 m. 21 s. by Sally Miller and Top-Gallant. That of the three miles heat, 8 m. 7 s. by Columbus.

MARES, IMPORTED SINCE THE REVOLUTION.

Mare, imported by Richard B. Hall, Esq. in 1784, when he imported his horse Eclipse. She was the dam of his horse Spot.

Mare, by Alfred, ch. Owned by Edward Carter. (See Turf Register, vol. 1, page 111.)

POT808 mare; imported into New York. Foaled 1792; imported 1795.

ANVILINA, by Anvil, and he by Herod. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

CASTIANIRA; foaled 1796. Imported 1799; by Rockingham, out of Tabitha. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

FLIRTILLA; imported 1794; by Vertumnus; dam by Conductor. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

MADCAP, b. by Anvil. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

PETWORTH, ch. got by Dragon; dam by Everlasting. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

AUGUSTA, by Saltram. Imported by Col. Tayloe.

MUSLIN FACE, Oxnard's.

LADY BUNBURY. Imported by John Randolph, Esq.

GASTERIA, by Balloon; foaled 1796. Imported by J. Hoomes.

TRUMPETTA; foaled 1797. Imported by do.

MAMBRINA, by Mambrino. Owned by Gen. Spotswood.

PEGGY, by Trumpator. Imported, 1799, by Col. Tayloe.

BRITANNIA, by Pegasus, out of Peggy; foaled soon after her arrival in America.

Mare, imported; got by Brilliant; raised by Mr. Fenwick.

CREEPING KATE; a Spanish mare. Owned by Gen. M'Pherson.

Br. f. CINDERILLA. Imported by Gen. M'Pherson.

Large b. f. HIPPOA. Imported by do.

Gr. f. PSYCHE. Imported by do.

Dark br. f. ISABELLA. Imported by do.

VIRAGO. Owned by Gen. Spotswood.

DUCHESS.

HOPE. Imported by Dr. Tate; got by Volunteer.

HACKABOUT; foaled 1794. Imported by J. Hoomes.

ALEXANDRIA; foaled 1796; by Alexander; dam by Woodpecker. Imported by J. Hoomes.

VOLANTE, by Volunteer; foaled 1797. Imported by J. Hoomes.

DIOMEDEA, by Diomed. Imported by do.

LADY BULL; foaled 1796; by John Bull. Imported by do.

MOLL IN THE WAD, b. by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Tandem; foaled 1797. Imported 1803.

FAVOURITE, b. by Volunteer; dam by Matchem; bred by Mr. Fenwick; foaled 1790. Imported 1796.

LADY G. (Magician's dam) by Hambletonian.

LADY GREY; foaled 1803; got by Gohanna.

Dam of Telegraph, by Precipitate. Imported by Mr. Parkinson.

MAGGY LAUDER. Imported by Capt. Campbell.

Bay filly; foaled 1802; by Trumpator, out of Theopha. Mr. Randolph's.

JANNETTE; foaled 1791. Imported, 1793, by Col. Hoomes. She was by

Mercury; dam by Highflyer; grandam by Snap; g. g. dam by Regulus.

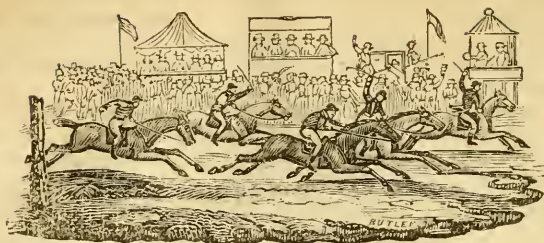
DIANA, or DIAN, by Eclipse.

PHILADELPHIA; got by Washington, a noted son of Sir Peter Teazle, out of a full sister to Trumpator.

ALARM, by Thunderbolt.

Bay mare, purchased and imported by James Barbour, Esq. by Phantom; dam by Walton, out of Allegranti, by Pegasus; her dam by Highflyer, out of Miss Squeezer, by Matchem; with a chestnut foal at her feet, by Truffle.

[We will thank any of our correspondents for additions to these lists, that they may be as complete as possible, after a lapse of so many years.]



RACING CALENDAR.

UNION COURSE (*Long Island, N. Y.*) RACES.

The races over this course commenced on Tuesday, the 10th May, and furnished great interest and sport to the large company on each day assembled on the field.

First day, the great match race, for \$10,000, was run between Col. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. The Bonnets of Blue, by Sir Charles, four years old, carrying 101 lbs. and Mr. Walter Livingston's ch. c. Goliah, by Eclipse, four years old, carrying 104 lbs. and won by the former in two heats; four mile heats.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 15 s.—2d heat, 8 m.

At 11 o'clock, a sweepstakes, mile heats; \$100, half forfeit; five subscribers; two forfeits:

Maj. Jones's br. c. by Henry,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Henry White's br. c. by Orphan Boy,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Frost's br. f. by Henry,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.

Second day, Wednesday; purse \$250; two mile heats; was won by Mr. Badger; entries:

B. Badger's b. m. Arietta, by Virginian; five years old; 111 lbs.	1	1
Gen. Bedell's b. m. Jeanette; five years old; 111 lbs.	-	2 dis.
R. S. Stevens's ch. m. Celeste, by Henry; four years old; 101 lbs.	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 48 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 49 s.

Second race, purse \$400; three mile heats; was won by Col. Wm. R. Johnson; entries:

Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles; six years old; 118 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Mr. J. R. Stevens's gr. c. Diomedes, by Henry; four years old; 104 lbs.	-	-	-	-	5	5	2
Mr. Davidson's ch. h. Pelham, by Ratler; five years old; 114 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	2 4
Mr. Snediker's gr. h. Splendid, by Duroc; aged; 126 lbs.	3	4	5				
Mr. Hamblin's gr. c. O'Kelly, by Eclipse; four years old; 104 lbs. (brother to Ariel.)	-	-	-	-	2	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 53 s.

Third day, 11 o'clock, match, between Maj. Jones's br. Henry colt, three years old, and Mr. Wm. Gibbon's b. f. by Henry, three years old; \$200, mile and repeat.

Jones's colt,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Gibbon's filly,	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.

Second race, at 12 o'clock, a match, between Mr. Hutchins's ch. h. Tuckahoe, five years old, and the ch. "Staten Island mare," five years old; one mile and repeat.

Hutchins's horse,	-	-	-	-	1
"Staten Island mare,"	-	-	-	-	dis.

The mare came in a neck ahead, but was declared distanced for foul riding.
Time. 1 m. 51 s.

Third race, purse \$600, was won by Col. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. The Bonnets of Blue, by Sir Charles, four years old, carrying

101 lbs. in two heats.	-	-	-	-	1	1
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J. R. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse; five years old;

111 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
----------	---	---	---	---	---	---

Dr. Alex. Hosack's ch. h. St. George, by Eclipse; five years old; 114 lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 22 s.

Fourth race, 3 o'clock, match, between Mr. J. Costar's b. h. Metamora, by Ratler, five years old, and Mr. Townsend's ch. f. by Henry, four years old; two miles and repeat.

Townsend's filly,	-	-	-	2	1	1
Metamora,	-	-	-	1	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 7 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 10 s.

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

The spring races, over the Dutchess county course, commenced on Tuesday, May 24th, and continued three days.

First day, match, for \$250 each; two mile heats; between gr. h. O'Kelly, by Eclipse, four years old; and ch. g. Chance, by John Richards, three years old; was won by O'Kelly, in two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 7 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 59 s.

The society's purse, for \$200, two mile heats, was run for by Mr. Sherman's b. h. Bay Roman, by Roman, out of the Pinckney mare, six years old; Mr. Conover's ch. m. Celeste, by Henry, out of Cinderilla, four years old; Mr. Davison's b. h. Charley Stuart, by Tuckahoe, out of a Sir Solomon mare, five years old; Mr. Bedell's b. m. Jeanette, by Eclipse, out of a Cock of the Rock mare, five years old; Mr. Badger's b. c. John Brewer, by John Richards, out of a Hickory mare, three years old; Mr. Bush's ch. h. Hotspur, by Mountaineer, out of a Baronet mare, six years old; and Mr. Coster's b. h. Ratler, by Ratler, out of a Messenger mare, five years old; and won by Bay Roman.

Bay Roman,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Celeste,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
Charley Stuart,	-	-	-	-	-	6	3
Jeanette,	-	-	-	-	-	3	4
John Brewer,	-	-	-	-	-	2	5
Hotspur,	-	-	-	-	-	5	dr.
Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	0	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 51 s.

Match, for \$1000 each, two mile heats, between Mr. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler, 5 years old, and Mr. Parker's ch. g. Quiz, by Arab; was won by De Witt Clinton, in two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 4 m.

Second day, the society's purse, for \$300, three mile heats, was run for by Mr. Conover's gr. h. Diomedes, by Henry, dam Maid of the Mill, four years old; Mr. Davison's ch. h. Pelham, by Ratler, dam Cinderilla, five years old; Mr. Bush's ch. h. Count Badger, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory, five years old;

and Mr. Badger's b. h. Independence, by John Richards, dam by Herod, four years old; and won by Diomede.

Diomede,	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Pelham,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Count Badger,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	3
Independence,	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 1 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 14 s.

Track wet and heavy.

Third day, the society's purse, for \$500, four mile heats, was run for by Mr. J. C. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, five years old; Mr. Van Mater's ch. h. Mark Richards, by John Richards, out of a Revenge mare, four years old; and Mr. J. S. Snediker's gr. h. Splendid, by Duroc, dam Empress, aged; and won by Black Maria.

Black Maria,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mark Richards,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Splendid,	-	-	-	-	3		lame and drawn.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 17 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 30 s.

Society's purse, for \$50, with entrance money, \$5 each, added, one mile heats, was run for by Mr. Bedell's b. m. Jeanette; Mr. Davison's b. h. Charley Stuart; Mr. Sherman's ch. f. Lady Rock, three years old; and Mr. Bush's ch. h. Hotspur; and won by Jeanette.

Jeanette,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Charley Stuart,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
Lady Rock,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Hotspur.	-	-	-	-	-	3	4

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.

NORFOLK (Va.) RACES,

Commenced May 24th, with three sweepstakes, for colts and fillies; all mile heats.

First day. First race, a produce stake; \$200 entrance, half forfeit; eight subscribers, but two started:

Dr. John Minge's br. c. Gen. Brooke, by Sir Archy,	-	-	1	1
Mr. James S. Garrison's b. c. Edwin Forrest, by Sir Archy,	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.

Second race, a sweepstakes; five subscribers; \$200 entrance, half forfeit; three started:

Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's b. c. by Eclipse, out of the dam of Star,	1	1
Mr. Arthur Taylor, Sr's. b. f. Mary Washington, by Eclipse;		
dam by Sir Archy, - - - - -	3	2
Mr. Thos. R. Ingram's r. c. Norfolk, by Sir Archy; dam by Medley,	2	3

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 2 m.

Third race, a post sweepstakes, for Hal colts, four years old; \$50 entrance, half forfeit; five subscribers; four started:

Mr. Edward Wilson's br. g. Hail Storm,	-	-	-	1	1
Dr. Hatton's b. g. Patrick,	-	-	-	4	2
Mr. Nixon's bl. g. Butcher,	-	-	-	3	4
Col. Harper's gr. g. The Colonel,	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats; four started:

Mr. Branch's b. m. Pandora, by Sir Archy; five years old,	3	1	1
Mr. Hammond's b. g. Lafayette, by Gallatin; six years old,	1	2	dr
Mr. Johnson's b. m. Arietta, by Virginian; five years old,	-	2	dr.
Mr. Peeble's ch. h. Eclat, by Sir Archy; four years old,	4		dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$500; four mile heats; three started:

The promise of as fine a race as has been witnessed on our course, for many years, was, in a great degree, disappointed by a catastrophe which has deprived the turf of one of its most brilliant ornaments. The horses were, Col. W. R. Johnson's elegant mare Slender, Mr. White's horse Collier, and Dr. Minge's Eliza Reilly. The first mile was run in beautiful style, the three horses, for a great part of the way, being neck and neck; but in the first quarter stretch of the second mile, each making an effort to take the lead, Slender struck one of her feet against the railing and fell. The shock was so great as to deprive her of all motion, and she lay apparently lifeless on the course, whence she was immediately removed, and every effort made to revive her; but it appeared, upon examination, that the spine was broken, and that she had received some internal hurts, which altogether rendered her recovery impossible. Her fate excited a general sympathy, and a deep-felt regret in the gallant sportsman to whom this fine animal belonged. To him her nominal value was of little consequence, but she was a favourite. Her rider escaped unhurt.*

The other two horses continued the contest. Excessive rains had rendered the track extremely heavy, which will account for the length of time of the heats.

J. P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles; five years old,	2	1
W. H. Minge's b. m. Eliza Reilly, by Sir Archy; four years old,	1	2 dr.
W. R. Johnson's br. m. Slender,	-	- - - - - fell and disabled.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 8 s.

Fourth day, annual post stake; purse \$400; three mile heats; three subscribers:

The weather was decidedly the most favourable since the races commenced, and the course was consequently handsomely attended.

Mr. White's b. h. Restless,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Johnson's ch. m. Sally Walker,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Branch's b. m. Pandora,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 48 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 52 s.

Same day, a match race, a single mile out, for \$400:

Mr. Drury's ch. g.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Williams's b. g.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

Time, 1 m. 55 s.

Fifth and last day, a purse, by the proprietor, of \$100; entrance \$10, added to the same; free for any thing; one mile heats:

Mr. Hammond's b. g. Lafayette,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Hatton's b. c. Patrick,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
Mr. Wilson's br. c. Hail Storm,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Drury's ch. g. Bob,	-	-	-	-	-	3	4

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.

JOHN N. GIBBONS, *Secretary*.

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES. SPRING MEETING, 1831.

First day, sweepstakes, mile heats; twelve subscribers; five started.

Wm. H. Minge's b. f. Molly Hornet, by Contention; three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Ch. C. Graves's ch. f. Trifle, by Charles; three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Wm. F. Wickham's b. c. by Eclipse; three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	5	3	3
Wm. Wynn's b. c. by Archy; three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	4	4
O. P. Hare's ch. f. by Contention; three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	5	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 59 s.

* [Slender died about 10 o'clock the same night.]

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300; two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Charlotte Temple, by Archy;					
five years old,	-	-	-	5	1 4 1
J. M. Selden's b. h. Mercury, by Charles; four years old,	4	3	1	2	
J. J. Harrison's gr. m. Peggy Madee, by Hal; aged,	1	5	5	3	
Wm. H. Minge's b. h. Mayday, by Archy; five years old,	3	2	2		
John P. White's br. h. Restless, by Virginian; 5 years old,	2	4	3		
Thos. Doswell's gr. h. Traffic, by Charles; four years old,	6	dis.			
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—4th heat, 3 m. 59 s.					

Third day, jockey club purse, \$1000; four mile heats.

Thos. Doswell's b. m. Sally Hornet, by					
Charles; five years old,	-	-	1	1	
John P. White's ch. h. Collier, by					
Charles; five years old,	-	-	5	2*	
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Sally Walker, by Timoleon; aged,	-	-	3	3	
Wm. H. Minge's ch. m. J. C. by					
Archy; four years old,	-	-	2	excluded for foul riding	2d heat.
Thos. Branch's br. h. Dashall, by Archy; four years old,	-	-	4	was stopped and distanced.	
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 14 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 6 s.					

Fourth day, post stake, mile heats, for three year olds; four subscribers; two started.

J. M. Selden's ch. c. Clifford, by Charles,	1	1			
Wm. R. Johnson's br. f. (of Haxall's,) Miss					
Harriet, by Hal,	-	-	2	2	running unkindly.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.					

Second race, sweepstakes, two mile heats.

J. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Charles; 4 years old,	3	1	1		
Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Virginia Taylor, by Archy; four					
years old,	-	-	-	1	2 2
Wm. H. Minge's b. m. Eliza Reilly, by Archy; four years old,	2	3	3		
J. J. Harrison's b. m. Nancy Willis, by Archy; four years					
old; did not start.					

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 2 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 50 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 57 s.

By the Secretary of the Tree Hill Jockey Club.

NEW MARKET (Va.) RACES.

First day, Tuesday, May 3d. *First race*, a produce stake, for three year olds; thirteen subscribers; mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit; only three started for this purse.

Thos. P. Hare's ch. f. by Contention,	-	-	1	1	
Wm. H. Minge's b. f. by Contention,	-	-	2	2	
Wm. Wynn's b. c. by Sir Archy,	-	-	3	3	
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.					

Second race, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$100 entrance, half forfeit; six entries. Five started:

James M. Selden's ch. c. Clifford, by Sir Charles,	-	-	1	1	
Wm. R. Johnson's [Wm. Haxall's] br. f. by Sir Hal,	-	-	3	2	
Jas. W. Winfree's br. c. by Arab,	-	-	5	3	
J. Minge's, Jr. br. c. by Sir Archy,	-	-	2	dis.	
Thos. D. Watson's [M. Alexander's] Eclipse ch. filly,	-	-	4	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 49 s.					

* Ran restively.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300; entrance \$15; two mile heats. Six entries; viz:

Wm. H. Minge's Jim, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	4	1	1
Wm. M. West's Malcolm, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	2	4	2
Wm. R. Johnson's Annette, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	1	2	3
J. M. Selden's Mercury, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	3	3	dr.
John C. Goode's Eugene, by Arab,	-	-	-	dis.		
Richard Adams's Fire Fly, by Riego,	-	-	-	dis.		
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 54 s.						

Third day, jockey club purse, \$600; entrance \$20; 4 mile heats; 5 entries:

J. P. White's Collier, by Charles,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's I. C. by Archy,	-	-	-	-	4	2
Wm. R. Johnson's Charlotte Temple, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	2	3
J. M. Selden's Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
Wm. H. Gee's Pandora, by Archy,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 59 s.						

Fourth day, extra club purse, \$300; two mile heats; five entries:

Wm. H. Minge's b. h. Mayday, by Archy,	-	-	-	1	3	1
Wm. M. West's gr. h. Damper, by Archy,	-	-	-	5	1	2
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Sally Walker, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	3	2	3
Jas. J. Harrison's b. m. Nancy Willis, by Archy,	-	-	-	4	4	4
J. L. White's ch. m. Catharine Warren,	-	-	-	-	2	blt.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 58 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 55 s.						

BROAD ROCK (Va.) RACES,

Commenced April 27th, 1831.

First day, first stake, mile heats; for three years old.

J. W. Winfree's bl. c. Turk, by Arab,	-	-	-	2	1	
Abner Robinson's br. f. by Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	1	dis.
J. M. Botts's b. c. by Archy,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 1 s.						

Second race, post stake, for three year olds; entries:

J. M. Selden's ch. c. Clifford, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	1	1	
T. D. Watson's gr. c. by Shawnee,	-	-	-	-	4	2
John Minge's bl. c. by Archy,	-	-	-	-	3	4
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.						

Second day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats; entries:

Thos. Branch's br. h. Dashall, by Archy; four years old,	-	-	-	-	3	1	3	1
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Charlotte Temple, by Archy; five years old,	-	-	-	-	2	3	1	2
T. D. Watson's b. m. Gemima, by Ratler; four years old,	-	-	-	-	1	5	5	3
J. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Charles; four years old,	-	-	-	-	4	2	2	ruled out.
John P. White's ch. m. Catherine Warren, by Virginian; five years old,	-	-	-	-	5	6	4	do.
B. Moody's ch. m. T. C. by Charles,	-	-	-	-	6	5		
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 11 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 6 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 10 s.—4th heat, 4 m. 16 s.								

Third day, jockey club purse, three mile heats.

John P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Charles; five years old,	3	1	1	
Thos. Doswell's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Charles; five years old,	2	3	2	
Wm. R. Johnson's Polly Hopkins, by Virginian; 6 years old,	1	2	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 3 s.—3d heat, 6 m.				

Fourth day, annual post stake, for all ages; two mile heats.

Thos. Watson's br. h. Restless, by Virginian; five years old,	1	2	1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Virginia Taylor, by Archy; 4 years old,	5	1	2
Jas. J. Harrison's ch. h. by Charles; four years old,	-	4	3 dr.
J. M. Selden's b. h. Mercury, by Charles; four years old,	-	2	dr.
Wm. Wynn's ch. m. of Mr. Wyatt's,	-	-	3
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 54 s.			

Second race, sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year olds.

Mr. Wyatt's Eclipse colt,	-	-	-	-	1	1
B. Moody's ch. f. by Charles,	-	-	-	-	2	2
T. D. Watson's ch. c. by Arab,	-	-	-	-	3	3
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.						

GEORGETOWN (Ken.) RACES,

Commenced May 12th, 1831. Track 28 yards short of a mile; distance made up by lapping or starting back.

First day, two mile heats; entries:

Col. Buford's h. Dungannon, by Sumpter; dam by Duke of Bedford; four years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Burbridge's b. h. by Whipster; dam by Hamiltonian; five years old,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Palmer's ch. h. by Sumpter; dam by Hamiltonian; four years old,	-	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. Shy's br. c. by Bertrand; dam by Whip; three years old,	-	-	-	-	3	4
Mr. Scrugg's ch. c. by Bertrand; dam by Cedar; three years old,	-	-	-	-	6	5
Mr. Gillespie's br. f. by Sumpter; four years old; (ruled out as poled in the 2d heat.)	-	-	-	-	5	
Mr. Atchison's ch. f. by Kosciusko; dam by Bedford; 3 years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 52 s.						

Second day, mile heats, for three year old colts; entries:

Mr. Burbridge's b. c. by Bertrand,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Stepp's ch. f. by Kennedy's Diomed,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Atchison's br. c. by Saxe Weimar,	-	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Saunders's ch. c. by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.						

Third day, mile heats, for the cup and entrance money; free for all ages; entries:

Col. Buford's b. c. Duke of Orleans, by Sumpter; dam by Whip; three years old,	-	-	-	5	2	1	1
Mr. Warfield's ch. m. Dutiful, by Sumpter; dam by Whip; four years old,	-	-	-	1	3	4	2
Mr. Burbridge's b. f. by Whipster; dam by Piatt's Alexander; three years old,	-	-	-	4	4	3	ruled off.
Mr. Shy's br. c. by Sumpter; dam by imported Dragon; three years old,	-	-	-	2	1	0	ruled out.
Mr. Stepp's ch. c. by Sir Charles; dam unknown,	-	-	-	2	blt.		
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—4th heat, 2 m. 1 s.							

The last was an exceedingly interesting race, and I have never before seen at the starting post so beautiful an array of colts. Each colt was backed by friends, and neither pre-eminently the favourite of the field. The first heat won by Dutiful, Mr. Shy's and Mr. Stepp's colt next, making a dead heat. The third heat Mr. Shy's colt came in ahead, after an exceedingly severe contest with the Duke of Orleans; but his rider lost fifteen pounds weight, having dropped a bag of shot, and the heat was given to the Duke of Orleans, who carried, during the race, five pounds over-weight. The fourth heat was won without an effort.

TURF REGISTER.

Blood horses, the property of John I. Moore, of Sumter district, South Carolina.

(Copy.)

I do certify that the bay mare I sold to Col. John I. Moore, called JOSEPHINE, dam of his horse Clermont, was bred by me, and got by a Bedford horse I raised, out of Roxana, by the old imported Bedford; her dam Pandora, by the noted old horse Bell-air, of Virginia; grandam by Soldier; g. g. dam by Oscar; g. g. g. dam by Merry Tom; g. g. g. g. dam by Crawford, out of a Silver Eye mare, purchased by the late Colonel Richard Bland, of Jordans, from Col. Alex. Bolling, as one of his best bred mares.

Given under my hand, December 1st, 1800.

Signed, RICHARD BLAND.

Countersigned, RICH. SINGLETON.

April 1, 1830.

Her produce:

CLERMONT, ch. c. foaled spring of 1824; by Kosciusko.

DORA, b. f. foaled spring of 1825; by Kosciusko.

CORPORAL CASEY, ch. c. foaled spring of 1828; by Virginus.

OAKLY, ch. c. foaled spring of 1829; by Crusader.

LEOCADIA; (for whose pedigree, see Turf Register, vol. 2, page 308.)

Her produce:—in my possession.

Ch. c. foaled spring of 1830; by Clermont.

Ch. f. foaled spring of 1831; by Clermont.

NANCY AIR, out of Old Nancy Air; (for whose pedigree, see Turf Register, vol. 2, p. 309.)

Her produce:

Ch. c. foaled spring of 1831; by Clermont.

The blooded stock of Charles Manly, Esq. of Raleigh, N. C.

1. Ch. m. CAMILLA, by Timoleon, out of Dutchess; (see Turf Register, vol. 1, pages 524, 621.)

2. B. f. ANTOINETTE, foaled in April, 1830, the first produce of Camilla; was got by Marshal Ney.

3. B. c. COSSACK; foaled in May, 1831, out of Camilla, by Marion.

Pedigrees of two mares, the property of W. D. Taylor, of Taylorsville, Va.

JOSEPHINE, ch. 15 hands and upwards high, very handsome; by Bus-sorah, the Arabian; her dam by Sir Harry; her grandam by Obscurity, who was by O'Kelly's Arabian. She is six years old, and for sale.

JULIET, ch. she is upwards of 15 hands high; by Mutt-nomer; he by Tom Tough; his dam by imported Old Bedford; grandam by Old Bell-air, out of King's Kitty Fisher. Juliet's dam by Dungannon; he by Old Bedford, out of the Overton filly, (who was the grandam of Bayard;) her grandam by Old Medley. She has an Alfred colt by her side. She is also for sale.

Selected, by the compiler of the American Race Turf Register and General Stud Book, for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

1. True pedigree of the celebrated race horse MARION: he was got by Old Sir Archy; his dam by the imported horse Old Citizen; his grandam by the imported horse Alderman; his g. g. dam by the celebrated race horse Ashe's Roebuck, a first rate bottomed racer of his day; his g. g. g. dam by Haine's King Herod; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Partner; his g. g. g. g. g. dam was a very fine mare, purchased, in the state of New York, by the late Mr. Edward Crowell, deceased, of Halifax county, North Carolina, and believed to be thorough bred.

HAINES'S KING HEROD was purchased, in the state of New Jersey, by the late Col. Herbert Haines, deceased, of Northampton county, N.

Carolina, in or about the year 1775, and stood in his stable, near Roanoke river, in said county, in the year 1776. He was got by the imported horse Baylor's Old Fearnought; his dam by the imported horse Othello; his grandam was a thorough bred imported mare, purchased from his grace the Duke of Rutland's stud.

PARTNER, (imported into Virginia,) got by Croft's Partner, in England; Bay Bolton, (son of the Brownlow Turk,) out of Old Lady, by the Pulleine Arabian; Rockwood; Bustler.

2. **POLL**, a chestnut mare, ten or eleven years of age; got by Young's Peacock; her dam Dutchess, by the imported horse Bedford; her grandam Thresher, by the imported horse Old Sharke; old running horse Twigg; imported horse Baylor's Old Fearnought; imported horse Jolly Roger; celebrated running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony; imported horse Monkey.

N. B. Thresher was dam of the celebrated running horse Rochester, &c. Poll is for sale.

3. **LADY JANE**, a bay mare, by Shylock, out of Dutchess. Also for sale.

4. **PEACOCK**, by the imported horse Old Citizen; imported horse Stirling; imported Mousetrap, &c.

5. **CAMELEON**, a beautiful dark brown mare, very well formed, interspersed, all over her body, with white hairs and spots; 15 hands high, and handsomely marked; got by the celebrated running horse Virginian; her dam Rosetta, by the imported horse Dion; her grandam by the imported horse Druid; her g. g. dam by the imported horse Old Sharke; her g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Hart's Old Medley; her g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Baylor's Fearnought; her g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Old Janus; her g. g. g. g. g. dam was the late Col. Theodorick Bland's famous mare, called Quaker Lass, by the imported horse Kouli Khan; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Valiant; and her g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was the imported mare, imported by the late Hon. Wm. Byrd, of Virginia.

CAMELEON's produce:

1829; dark br. c. **FIRST FRUITS**, by Randolph's Roanoke.

1830; put to the Winter Arabian, and in foal, January, 1831.

N. B. Cameleon is a brood mare of the first class.

First Fruits, at twenty months old, was 15 hands high; and few colts can surpass him for size, shape, beauty of figure, form, or action.

5. **IDIORA**, a well formed mahogany bay mare, about 14 hands 1 inch high; bred by Capt. Charles Shields, of Halifax county, North Carolina; foaled in July, 1810; got by the imported horse Old Citizen; her dam by the imported horse Old Sea Gull; her grandam by Huntsman; her g. g. dam by the imported horse Old Janus.

Her produce:

1830; ch. c. **TRES-**
SILION, by the cele- } *Benj. S. Long,*
brated race horse } *Esq. of Ha-*
Marion. } *lifax, N. C.*

Put same spring also to him.

N. B. Nos. 2 and 3 are for sale. Application to be made to the compiler of the Race Turf Register, Sportsman's Herald, and General Stud Book, (free of postage,) Williamsborough, North Carolina.

GREY BEARD, (bred by R. Singleton, Esq. now the property of J. B. Coles, of Rockfish, Nelson county, Virginia,) dapple grey, 16 hands high; was by Kosciusko, out of imported Psyche. She was bred by Lord Derby, and was got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Ball by Bordeaux, out of Speranza, who was by Eclipse, and full sister to Saltram. Grey Beard is half brother to Blank and Mark Time and Clara Fisher, and full brother to Lambell.

Pedigree of Dr. Marshall's horse **HYDER ALLY**: he was a grey, beautifully dappled, 15 hands 3 inches high, remarkably handsome and active; foaled 1782. He was got by Lindsey's noted Arabian; his dam by Othello; his grandam (an imported mare from the Duke of Hamilton's stud,) by Spot; his g. g. dam by Cartouch; his g. g. g. dam by Old Tra-

veller; his g. g. g. g. dam by Sedbury; his g. g. g. g. dam by Childers, out of a Barb mare.

JEFFERSON, br. h. 16 hands 1 inch high; was got by Virginian; dam Old Favourite, by Bell-air; grandam by imported Bedford. Jefferson is full brother to Betsey Ransom.

Certified by JAS. J. HARRISON.

KITTY MEDLEY, gr. m. was bred by Col. John Hoskins, of King and Queen county, Virginia; was got by imported Medley; her dam by Symms' Wildair; her grandam by the imported horse Vampire; her g. g. dam was the imported mare Kitty Fisher, imported by Mr. Carter Braxton, and got by Cade. GEO. B. WHITING.

KOSCIUSKO was by Sir Archy, out of the distinguished race mare Lottery, by imported Bedford; her dam the imported Anvilina, by the Prince of Wales's famous running horse Anvil, out of O'Kelly's celebrated mare Augusta, by Eclipse. Kosciusko is now in Kentucky, and is the property of the Hon. George M'Duffie.

CRUSADER, full brother to Kosciusko.

SAXE WEIMAR, full brother to Crusader.

LADY GRANVILLE, b. f. foaled in June, 1827, (purchased of William M. Sneed, Esq. of Granville county, North Carolina, who raised her,) was got by the Hon. John Randolph's Roanoke; dam by Bryan O'Lin; grandam by True Blue; g. g. dam was by Celer, and was full sister to Col. J. C. Green's race mare, who produced several good racers, and was also the dam of Sir Arthur; g. g. g. dam by Partner; g. g. g. g. dam by Apollo; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Valiant; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Janus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger.

MARMION was bred in Charlotte county, Virginia, and foaled in the spring of 1825; he was got by Virginian; his dam by Sir Archy; his grandam by Cotton's Phenomenon, and he by the imported Restless; his g. g. dam by Whirligig, and he by the imported Whirligig; his g. g. g. dam by the imported Old Janus; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imported Jolly Roger. Marmion was sold, when

five years old, for \$2000, and taken to Missouri. A. N.

NAMELESS, b. m. (imported by Charles Green, of New York, 1829;) foaled in Yorkshire, on the estate of the late John Pickersgell, Esq. in the spring of 1825; her sire Filho da Puta, by Haphazard, out of Miss Barnett; her dam Rosetta, by Young Woodpecker; grandam Equity, by Dungannon; g. g. dam by Justice.—(See Stud Book, vol. 1, page 295.) Nameless is a bay, with a blaze and 1 white foot, with an American Eclipse bay colt, with a blaze, at her foot.

PULASKI, ch. h. was got by Virginian; his dam by Constitution; grandam, the dam of Lady Lagrange, by the imp. h. Dragon; g. g. dam, the dam of Bet Bounce, and grandam of Arab, Coquette, and Tariff, by the imp. Medley; g. g. g. dam by Old Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of the imp. m. Jenny Cameron.

THOS. S. GOODRUM.

RATLER, ch. h. was got by Timoleon; his dam Constitution, by Diomed, out of the same mare of Timoleon. This mare was by the imp. Old Saltram, who was by O'Kelly's celebrated horse Eclipse; his g. g. dam by Old Wildair; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Driver; g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Vampire; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Fallow.

RATLER, ch. (the property of Walter Livingston, Esq. of Long Island, N. Y.) was got by Thornton's Ratler; his dam, Maid of the Mill, was by Old Hickory; grandam by Young Shark; g. g. dam Maj. Biddle's mare.

RIEGO, bl. h. was got by Francisco; (esteemed, by the late Mr. Minge, one of the best horses ever trained at his stable;) his dam by the imp. h. Young Sir Peter Teazle; grandam the imp. m. Castianira, (dam of Sir Archy.) Francisco was got by the imp. h. Hambleton; his dam Nightingale, by Chanticleer; grandam Winguryfeet, by Jolly Roger; g. g. dam Melpomene, by Burwell's Traveller; g. g. g. dam Virginia, by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. dam the imp. m. Polly Byrd, by Aristotle. H. DAVIS.

ROB ROY, gr. h. four years old; was got by the Winter Arabian; his dam by Young Baronet; grandam by imp. Damon; g. g. dam by Carreal's Grey Alfred, by Lindsey's Arabian; g. g. g. dam a Virginian bred mare, the property of the Rev. A. Dudley. Young Baronet was got by imp. Baronet; dam by imp. Othello; grandam by imp. Figure. E. I. WINTER.

Lexington, Ken. Dec. 13, 1830.

RODERICK DHU, b. h. was got by Sir Charles; dam by Bedford; grandam by Bell-air; g. g. dam by Sharke; g. g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. g. dam by Lexington; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Spanking Roger; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare, called Miss Bell, imported by Mr. Hunt, in 1783 or 4.

TOM CARY.

SERAB, sent to this country by Sir Isaac Coffin; foaled in 1821; got by Phantom, out of Jesse, by Totteridge, &c. Her dam Cracker, by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Matchem, Regulus, Crab, Childers, Basto.

SHYLOCK, b. h. 15 hands 2 inches high; was got by the imp. h. Bedford; his dam by Old Diomed; his grandam by the imp. h. St. George; his g. g. dam by Old Fearnought, out of a Jolly Roger; and she out of an imp. mare. Shylock was a superior race horse, being beaten only once, and that mile heats, in spring 1812.

EDMUND IRBY.

SIR PETER TEAZLE, b. h. (imp.) was got by Lord Derby's Old Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Lucy, by Conductor; his grandam by Spectator; g. g. dam by Blank; g. g. g. dam by the Devonshire or Flying Childers; g. g. g. g. dam by True Blue; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Cyprus Arabian, out of the Duke of Rutland's Bonny Black.

SOUTHERN ECLIPSE, ch. was got by Gov. Spriggs's four mile horse Northampton; he by Old Oscar; dam by Bond's First Consul; grandam by Grey Diomed; g. g. dam Old Ebony, by imp. Othello; g. g. g. dam imp. m. Old Selima. WM. THORNTON.

SURPRISE, ch. (bred by John Young, of Warwick county, Va.) was got by Hal; he by Sir Hal. His dam was got by imp. Spread Eagle, out of a Diomed mare.

TELEMACHUS, ch. was got by Dunganon; (he by imp. Bedford;) his dam by Lawrence's Diomed; grandam by Paris; g. g. dam by Clodius; g. g. g. dam by Gallant, out of an imp. mare. Paris was by Highflyer, out of Cade.

George Town, May 23, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

Yesterday, in looking over some papers relating to horses, I found the pedigree of Helen, (a bay mare,) who was raised and sold to me by Mr. Joseph Foster, of New Kent county, Virginia, in 1796. I sold Helen to Dr. Thornton, and he bred Thornton Medley from her, by the imported Punch. Very respectfully,

THOMAS PETER.

THORNTON MEDLEY was by the imported Punch; his dam Helen, by the imported Medley; his grandam Mr. Joseph Foster's noted running mare Diana, by Specimen; his g. g. dam by Secretary Nelson's horse Lonsdale; his g. g. g. dam by Old Jolly Roger; Specimen by Old Fearnought, out of Jenny Dismal.

TUCKAHOE, b. h. 16 hands high; bred by Maj. Cornelius Crusier, of New Jersey; he was got by the Virginia bred horse Old Tuckahoe. Tuckahoe's dam was got by the imported horse Expedition; grandam by the imp. h. Slender; g. g. dam was by Gen. Herd's Snap; and was the dam of Federal, Light Infantry, Obscurity, &c. &c.

WYANDOT, ch. (the property of Maj. Daniel Gano, of Cincinnati, Ohio,) foaled in April, 1821; was got by Col. Platt's horse Alexander, out of his celebrated mare Honest Jane. Alexander was got by the imp. h. Bedford, out of the imp. m. Drone, &c. Honest Jane was got by the imp. h. Honest John; he by Sir Peter Teazle, and he by Highflyer; his dam by imp. Pantaloon; grandam by imp. Shark; g. g. dam by Janus, &c.

YOUNG EAGLE, ch. 15 hands 3 inches high; was got by the imported horse Eagle; his dam, Arabella, was got by Dare Devil, out of the Clockfast mare. SAMUEL M'CRAW.

Richmond, Va. April 11, 1823.



Longacre Sc.

IDIOMFIELD

Engraved for the American Turf Register & Sporting Magazine

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Vol. II.]

JULY, 1831.

[No. 11.]

MEMOIR OF DIOMED.

[THE portraiture of Diomed, such as it is, though more highly finished, as an engraving, is faithfully copied, as to the outline and figure, from the plate in the first volume of the English Sporting Magazine; in regard to which, the editors of that work say: "No expense has been spared, and they trust it will entitle them and the artists concerned, to the credit of not having performed more than they were capable of performing." In few arts, however, have greater progress been made, since that day, 1792, than in the fine art of engraving. We shall regret it if the figure be not found to correspond with recollections of the horse;—it was the only copy we could get. For the following brief description, as well as for some of the names on the list of his get, in this country, we are indebted to J. C. Goode, Esq. whose father was, at one time, his owner in part. "He was a fine horse, about 15 hands 3 inches high; a little dish faced, as the farriers call it; rather straight in the hocks, and bent a little too much in his hind fetlocks. He was a fine clear chestnut, without white, except a small touch on one of his hind heels, scarcely perceptible. On the whole, he was a fine and beautiful horse."]

DIOMED, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1777, was bred by the Hon. Richard Vernon, of Newmarket, and sold to Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, of whom he was purchased, by Messrs. Lamb and Younger, for the sum of 50 guineas, and imported into Virginia, in the spring of 1798, when twenty-one years old.*

He finished, at Bowling Green, the season which had been then commenced by Cormorant. At Newmarket fall races, of that year, he was purchased of Col. Hoomes by Col. M. Selden, who was afterwards joined in the purchase by Thomas Goode, Esq. He made the two next seasons at Mr. Goode's, in Chesterfield.

Diomed was got by Florizel, out of a Spectator mare, (the dam of Pastorella, Fame, Fancy, &c.) her dam (sister to Horatius,) by Blank; grandam (Feather's dam, and full sister to the grandam of Cygnet and Blossom,) by Childers, out of Miss Belvoir, by Grey Grantham; Paget Turk, Betty Percival, by Leed's Arabian.

* Annals of the Turf.

At Newmarket, second spring meeting, 1780, Diomed won a sweepstakes, of 500 guineas each, half forfeit, (six subscribers,) 8 st. Ditch-in; beating Antagonist, Diadem, and Savannah; betting two to one against Savannah, five to two against Diomed, and seven to two against Diadem.

At Epsom, May 4, he won the Derby stakes, of 50 guineas each, half forfeit, (thirty-six subscribers,) 8 st. the last mile of the course; beating Boudroo, Spitfire, Wotton, Drone, Polydore, Diadem, Bay Bolton, and a Gimcrack colt, out of Wolsey's dam:—six to four against Diomed, four to one against Boudroo, and seven to one against Spitfire.

At Newmarket, July meeting, he walked over, for a sweepstakes, of 100 guineas each, (seven subscribers,) across the flat.

On Tuesday, in the first October meeting, for a sweepstakes, of 100 guineas each, Ditch-in, he received forfeit from Lord Bolingbroke's King William, by Herod, out of Mad Cap; the Duke of Bolton's Bay Bolton; Lord Derby's Aladdin, by Herod; and Lord Grosvenor's roan filly, by Matchem.

On the following day he won the Perram plate, of £30, with £50 added, for three year olds; 8 st. 7 lb. Ditch-in; beating Rover, by Herod; Marigold, by Herod; John-a-Nokes, King William, Catch, Geneva, and four others:—three to one on Diomed, and four to one on King William.

And, on Friday following, he received forfeit from Lord Milsintown's Catalpa, by Turf; 8 st. each, R. M. 100 guineas.

In the second October meeting, 1780, he won a subscription, of 20 guineas each, for three year olds, (eighteen subscribers;) colts 8 st. fillies 7 st. 12 lb. (the winner of the Perram plate 4 lb. extra,) B. M. beating Tetotum, Dutchess, Florus, and Aladdin:—four to one on Diomed.

At Newmarket, Craven meeting, 1781, Diomed received forfeit from Mr. Stapleton's Savannah, 8 st. each, B. C. 500 guineas, half forfeit.

On Saturday, in the first spring meeting, he won the Fortescue stakes, of 30 guineas each, (eleven subscribers;) 8 st. 7 lb. Ditch-in; beating Spitfire, King William, Oculator, Urtica and Commis:—two to one on Diomed.

On Monday, in the second spring meeting, he won the Claret stakes, of 200 guineas each, half forfeit, and a hogshead of claret each, p. p. (fourteen subscribers;) 8 st. 7 lb. B. C. beating Antagonist, (who received two hogsheads of claret,) Arske, Bishop Blaze, Rodney, Diadem, and Oculator:—five to two against Rodney, three to one against

Antagonist, four to one against Diomed, and eight to one against Arske.

At Nottingham, he was beat, for the first time, by Fortitude; and, at Newmarket, in October, by Boudroo.

In 1782 he did not start, but paid a forfeit to Crop.

At Guildford, June 10, 1783, Diomed won the king's plate, 12 st. four mile heats; beating Mr. Bank's Lottery, by Goldfinder:—seven to four on Diomed. After the first heat, three to one on Lottery; after the second heat, six to four on Diomed.

Diomed was beat six times in 1783; viz:—At Newmarket, for the Craven stakes, won by Alaric:—in the first spring meeting, for the £50 plate, by Laburnum and Drone; also, for the king's plate, by Drone:—at Ascot Heath, by Soldier and Oliver Cromwell:—at Winchester, for the king's plate, by Anvil:—and at Lewes, for the king's plate, by Mercury and Diadem. He fell lame, in running at Winchester, and was put out of training. The above were all of his engagements; from which it will appear, that he was beat eight times, and paid one forfeit; and won ten races and received one forfeit. He won, when three years old, seven races, without losing one; among these were the Derby stakes, at Epsom, and a sweepstakes, of 500 guineas each, at Newmarket. This unvarying success gave him great eclat and reputation as a race horse. After this he ran many races, with indifferent success.

Diomed commenced covering in England, in 1785, at 5 guineas, and, in 1789, he was raised to 10 guineas. Some of his colts proving obstinate and restiff, he went out of fashion as a stallion, having covered his last season, in 1798, at the reduced price of two guineas. He got many winners in England, and several of the *best runners* of their days have sprung from his loins.

After the season of 1798, Sir T. Charles Bunbury sold Diomed for 50 guineas; but, after landing in America, he was resold for 1000 or 1200 guineas. He stood, several seasons, in Virginia, where there is scarcely a *good horse* without a cross of himself or one of his descendants.

Some of the most distinguished of his get, in England, were:

Tortoise, - - - foaled 1786	Champion, - - - foaled	1790
David, - - - - 1790	Hero, - - - -	1792
Hermione, - - - - 1780	Sister to Champion and Hero,	1793
Fanny, - - - - 1790	Michael, - - - -	1790
B. c. out of Carina, - - 1790	C. out of Crane, - - -	1793
Hackabuk, - - - - 1791	B. f. out of Danae, - - -	1788
F. out of Active, - - - 1790	Ch. f. Desdemona, (see General	
Ch. c. out of Sir Peter's sister, 1794	Stud Book, page 274,) - - -	1788
Whiskey, - - - - 1789	Rosabella's dam, - - -	1793
Little Pickle, - - - 1790	Speculator, - - - -	1794

Dam of Whiskey, (see General Stud Book, p. 275.) foaled	1785	Giantess, - foaled	1788
Grey Diomed, one of the most celebrated horses that ever ran in England; afterwards ran with such success in Russia, that several of his stock were sent for from that empire.		Young Giantess, -	1790
Ch. f. sister to Grey Diomed,	1788	Pamela, - - -	1791
Ch. c. brother to Grey Diomed, - - -	1789	Tom, - - -	1790
Robin Grey, - - -	1790	Anthony, - - -	1789
Cedar, - - -	1793	Sister to do. - - -	1790
Greyhound, - - -	1794	Glaucaus, - - -	1786
Poplar, - - -	1795	Lais, - - -	1787
B. c. out of Dax, - -	1791	Brother to do. - - -	1789
Monkey.		Foreigner, - - -	1790
Montezuma, - - -	1786	Sister to do. (Snug's dam)	1793
Quetzlavaca, - - -	1788	Ch. f. out of Isabel, - -	1793
Gustamozin, - - -	1790	Brother to Amazon, - -	1789
Ch. f. sister to do. - -	1791	Amazon, - - -	1792
Ch. c. out of Grenadier's dam,	1790	Sister to do. - - -	1793
C. out of Fleascatcher, -	1787	B. f. out of Cheesecake, -	1791
Sister to do. - - -	1790	Ch. f. out of Mrs. Siddons,	1792
Sir Charles, brother to do.	1791	Brother to Venture, - -	1794
Wrangler, do. - - -	1794	Ch. f. out of Mopsqueeser,	1790
Brother to Butterfly, -	1790	Young Noisette, - - -	1789
		B. c. out of Rosaletta, -	1790
		Aramanthe, - - -	1788
		Valiant, - - -	1785
		Victor, - - -	1786
		Brother to do. - - -	1787
		B. f. out of Temperance,	1788
		Laurentina, - - -	1794
		B. c. out of Tulip, - -	1794

In America, the most renowned of his progeny, as now recollected, are:

Sir Archy; dam by Rockingham; bred by Col. Tayloe; afterwards owned and run by W. R. Johnson, Esq. - - - foaled 1805

Florizel; dam by Shark. In 1805 beat Peace Maker, the celebrated match, four mile heats—Major Ball, - - - 1802

Potomac, ran and won at Petersburg, two miles, in 3 m. 43 s.; the quickest race, to this day, in America—Mr. Wilkes, - - - 1801

Peace Maker; bred by Col. Hoomes; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe, - - - 1801

Top-Gallant; dam by Shark—Mr. Clayton; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe, - - - 1801

Hamlingtonian; dam by Shark—Mr. Hamlin; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe, - - - 1801

Vingt'un; dam by Clockfast; (sold, in 1803, for \$2750;) Gen. Wade Hampton and Gov. Ed. Lloyd, - - - 1801

Stump the Dealer; dam by Clockfast—W. R. Johnson and Ralph Warneley, Esq. - - - 1801

Duroc; dam by Grey Diomed—Wade Mosby, Esq.—W. M. and Mr. Badger, - - - 1806

Hampton; dam by Grey Diomed—Gen. Hampton—Mr. J. V. Bond, 1806

Com. Truxton—Gen. Andrew Jackson, - - - 1806

The dam of Henry, - - - 1806

And the dam of Eliza White, - - - 1806

Lavinia, Lady Chesterfield, Rusty Robin, Monticello, Wring-jaw, Miss Jefferson, Wragland's Diomed, Perkins's Diomed, the dam of Roxana, Fitz Diomed, Wonder, St. Tamany; the dam of Bobtail, Herod, Tryon, Madison, Constitution, Wrangler, Superior Hornet, Sting, Minerva, Virginus; dams of Sir Alfred, Henry, Sir Walter, Diomed, Eagle, Shylock; Bolivar's grandam, Corporal Trim's dam, Clifton's dam.

Diomed died in 1808, aged 31 years.

HIPPERAST.

[Any others of note that can be mentioned, and any mistakes that may be perceived, may be inserted in a subsequent number.]

OF EUROPEAN HORSES.

(Concluded from No. 10, page 475.)

1750. **MARSK**, the brown horse, was foaled in 1750, and so named from the place he was bred; he was the property of John Hutton, Esq. of Marsk, Yorkshire, who afterwards sold him to the Duke of Cumberland; he was got by Squirt, son of Bartlett's Childers, out of the Raby mare, which was from a daughter of Bay Bolton, and Hutton's Black Legs, Fox Cub, Coneyskins, Hutton's Grey Barb, a daughter of Hutton's Royal Colt, a daughter of Byerley Turk, from a Bustler mare. This is one of the highest of our pedigrees, going back as far as the reign of Charles I. In the year 1750 the Duke of Cumberland made an exchange of a chestnut Arabian with Mr. Hutton, for the colt, which his royal highness afterwards named Marsk.

Marsk beat Brilliant, so that he must have been an excellent racer; but he was extremely uncertain. He only ran five times, and these were at Newmarket. As a breeding horse he was esteemed but as little worth by the duke, and was, in consequence, sold to a farmer, at the sale of the stud of his royal highness, at Tattersall's, for a trifling sum. After which, he was bought by Mr. Wildman, as he judged it prudent to be possessed of the sire of such a colt as Eclipse turned out to be, and obtained him from the farmer for the small sum of £20, who thought himself well rid of a bad bargain. He afterwards became most excellent as a breeder, and his fame will be handed down to the latest posterity. He has been styled the "prince of horses." He was the sire of Eclipse, Shark, Pretender, Honest Kitt, Masquerade, Leviathan, Salopian, and Pontac. Shark won £16,067 in matches, &c. beating the best horses of his day, whether in point of speed or bottom.

1752. **CREEPER** was got by Tandem; his dam by Match'em, out of Flora, by Regulus, Bartlett's Childers, Bay Bolton, Belgrade Turk. Flora was the dam of Marquis, Marchioness, Hotspur, Count, &c. and grandam of Nottingham and Copperbottom.

1753. **MIRZA**, bred by the Earl of Godolphin, who sold him to Mr. Panton; got by the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by Hobgoblin; grandam by Whitefoot, a daughter of Leedes, and out of Queen Anne's Mooncoh b. m. Mirza having met with a misfortune, was deemed unfit for a racer, and sold to Anthony Langly Swymmer, Esq. for a hunter. This excellent horse ran for many hunters' plates, and was never beat. He was sold to Fulk Greville, Esq. for four hundred and fifty guineas. In 1758 he won the jockey club plate, of two hundred guineas, over the Beacon course, beating Jason, Match'em, Feather, and Forrester. This was the last time Mirza was started. After winning this plate, Sir James Lowther purchased him from Mr. Greville for fifteen hundred guineas. Sir James afterwards challenged the whole Northumberland confederacy to run Mirza against Snap, for ten thousand guineas, which was not taken.

1755. **BAY MALTON**, (by Sampson,) the property of the Marquis of Rockingham, in seven prizes, won the sum of £5,900 sterling. At York, he ran four miles in seven minutes and forty-three and a half seconds, which was seven and a half seconds less time than it was ever done in before on the same course.

1758. **KING HEROD** was a bay horse, of about fifteen hands three inches high; he was a steed of great substance, length, and power. His figure was uncommonly symmetrical. He was bred by William Duke of Cumberland, and foaled in 1758. He was got by Tartar, the son of Croft's Partner, who was one of the finest racers, out of Meliora, by Fox. Partner was got by Jig, son of the famous Byerley Turk. Cypron, King Herod's dam, was got by Blaze, a son of Flying Childers, and son of Sampson, Scrub, and others, out of Sir William St. Quintin's Selima, a black mare, and true runner, got by the Bethel Arabian, and of the high lineage of Champion, the Darley Arabian, and Old Merlin.

Herod was not brought on the turf till he was five years old. He never ran any where but at Newmarket, Ascot heath, and York, and on all occasions over the course, or four miles; his *forte* being stoutness or bottom, and with physical powers, which enabled him to carry weight. He started five times for thousand guinea races, and gained three of them. This famous horse has been sire to some of our best racers; and his numerous progeny have unitedly gained a very large sum of money. In nineteen years, from 1771 to 1789, four hundred and ninety-seven of his sons and daughters won, for their proprietors, in plates, matches, and sweepstakes, the sum of £201,505 9s. exclusive of some thousands won between 1774 and 1786. Herod was sire to the celebrated Highflyer, bred by Sir Charles Bunbury. His foals were free from restiveness, with one exception, which was Mr.

Vernon's Prince. This horse was sometimes run at Newmarket, and other places, with a prickly bridle. Herod was sire to the following celebrated race horses:—Anvil, Alexis, Balance, Drone, Evergreen, Frowzel, Fortitude, Guildford, Gleaner, Highflyer, Justice, Il'nuo, Laburnum, Latona, Magnet, Monk, Nebuchadnezzar, Orange, Pontifax, Postmaster, Perve, Phenomenon, Perdita, Spectre, Tuberose, Telemachus, Weazel, and Woodpecker.

King Herod died at Newmarket, on the 12th May, 1780, aged twenty-one years.

DORIMANT, a famous horse, belonging to Lord Ossory, won prizes to the great amount of £13,363.

SHARK won, besides a cup, value one hundred and twenty guineas, and eleven hogsheads of claret, the amazing sum of fifteen thousand five hundred and seven guineas, in plates, matches, and forfeits.

1763. DIOMED, by Florizel, out of a Spectator mare; bred by Mr. Panton; foaled in 1763; her dam (sister to Horatius.) by Blank; grandam (Feather's dam of Bynet and Blossom,) by Childers, out of Miss Belvoir, by Grey Grantham, Paget Turk, Betty Percival, by Leedes's Arabian.

1764. MELPOMENE, bred by Mr. John Coates, of Castle Levington, near Yester, in Cleveland, Yorkshire, was got by Alcides, out of Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko, (own brother to Othello, *alias* Black and All Black,) which was the dam of Little Davy, North Briton, Calliope, Young Match'em, North Star. Pectare, &c. &c. grandam of Mr. Vernon's Captive, Orpheus, Dutchess, Omphale, &c. Old Lass of the Mill, sister to the above Lass of the Mill, was grandam of Bay Malton and Treasurer, great-grandam of Elfrida and Columbus, and great-great-grandam of Sir John Lister Kay's famous Phenomenon.

1764. ECLIPSE was allowed to be the fleetest horse that ever ran in England since the time of Childers. After winning king's plates, and other prizes, to a great amount, he was kept as a stallion, and gained to his owner, for forty mares, the great sum of thirty guineas each.

Eclipse was got by Marsk, a grandson, through Squirt, of Bartlett's Childers, out of Spiletta, by Regulus, son of the Godolphin Barb, out of Mother Western, by a son of Snake, full brother to Williams's Squirrel; her dam by Old Montague, grandson by Hautboy, out of a daughter of Brimmer, whose pedigree was not preserved. Eclipse was bred by the Duke of Cumberland, and foaled during the great eclipse of 1764, whence the name given him by the royal duke; at the sale of whose stud he was purchased, a colt, for seventy-five guineas, by Mr. Wildman, the sporting sheep salesman. at Smithfield, who had a good stud, and trained race horses at Mickleham, near

Epsom. This person had a friend in the service of the duke, who gave him a hint of the superior points in the form of this horse, and he hastened to attend the sale; but, before his arrival, he had been knocked down at seventy guineas. He, however, instantly appealed to his watch, which he knew to be an exceedingly correct time-piece; he found that the appointed hour of sale had not yet arrived by a few minutes, according to advertisement. He then firmly persisted that the sale had not been a lawful one, and that the lots knocked down should be again put up, which was accordingly done, and Eclipse was purchased by him for the sum of seventy-five guineas.

For what reason, we have never been able to learn, this celebrated horse was never raced till he was five years of age, at which time he was entered, at Epsom, for the maiden plate of fifty pounds. At first trial, such were the expectations of the knowing ones, that four to one were betted in his favour. At the second and winning heat of this race, all the five horses were close together at the three-mile-post, when some of the jockeys used their whips. At this time Eclipse was going at an easy gallop, when he took alarm at the crack of the whip, bounded off at his full speed; and, although Oakley, his rider, was a man of powerful arm, he was not to be restrained, and, in consequence, distanced the whole of his competitors.

In the year 1770, Eclipse ran over the course at York, for the subscription purse, against two aged horses, then in high repute, Tortoise and Bellario. He took the lead, and the jockey being unable to hold him in, he was fully a distance before the other two horses at the end of the first two miles, and won the race with the greatest ease. At starting, twenty, and, in running, one hundred guineas to one were offered on him.

Before Eclipse ran for the king's plate at Winchester, in 1769, Mr. O'Kelly purchased the half share of him for six hundred and fifty guineas. He afterwards became his sole proprietor for an additional sum of one thousand guineas. It is said that some of the Bedford family asked O'Kelly, in 1779, how much he would take for Eclipse, when he replied: "By the mass, my lord, it is not all Bedford level that would purchase him." It is said, that about this period he asked, from another person, the modest sum of £25,000 down, and an annuity of £500 a-year on his own life; and the privilege of sending to him, annually, six mares. Mr. O'Kelly said he had cleared by this horse £25,000, and his statement is supposed to be correct.

Eclipse seemed to combine all the qualities which constitute an excellent racer; his stoutness, form, and action, were excellent; he had a vast stride, and certainly never horse threw his haunches below him with more vigour or effect; and his hind legs were so spread in

his gallop, "that a wheelbarrow might have been driven between them;" his agility was great, and his speed extraordinary, but we cannot estimate it justly, as no horse of his day could be compared to him. The only contemporary which was supposed at all equal to him was Mr. Shaftoe's famous horse Goldfinder. He was never beaten, and was to have been matched against Eclipse, for the king's plates, on the following year, but he broke down at Newmarket in the October meeting.

Eclipse won eleven king's plates, in ten of which he carried twelve stone, and in the other ten. It was calculated, that within the course of twenty-three years, three hundred and forty-four winners, the progeny of this animal, produced, to their owners, the enormous sum of £158,071 12s. sterling, exclusive of various prizes. The prevailing excellence of all this horse's progeny was great speed, and they took up their feet in the gallop with wonderful activity; they were not generally famed for stoutness, but almost all of them were horses of fine temper, seldom or never betraying restiveness.

The points of Eclipse to which I would particularly direct the attention of the breeder and sportsman, are, the curve or setting on of his head, the shortness of his fore-quarter, the slant, extent, and substance of his shoulders, the length of his waist, and breadth of his loins; the extent of his quarters, and the length and substance of his thighs and fore-arms. Although he was a powerful horse, he was nevertheless thick in the wind; and in a sweat or hard exercise, he was heard to blow at a considerable distance. This famous horse died on the 27th February, 1789, at Canons, aged 26 years. His heart was taken out, and it weighed 14 lbs.

1774. HIGHFLYER, by King Herod; his dam (Mark Anthony's dam,) by Blank; grandam by Regulus, a daughter of Soreheels, (which mare was the dam of Matchless, Louth, and Danby Cade,) a daughter of Matchless, which was Sir Ralph Milbank's black mare, the dam of Hartley's blind horse.

Highflyer was never beat but once,* only paid one forfeit, and was, undoubtedly, the best horse of his time in England. The sums he won and received amounted to eight thousand nine hundred and twenty guineas, though he never started after he was five years old. He was sire of the following celebrated horses:—Rockingham, Delphine, Sir Peter Teazle, Young Highflyer, Skyscamper, Omphala, Balloon, Spadille, Walnut, Young Maiden, Young Flora, Lady Teazle, Volante, Louisa, Slope, Miss Blanchard, and many other fine horses.

* [This is an error.—See Turf Register, vol. 1, pp. 513, 517.]

1774. **JUPITER**. This beautiful chestnut horse was son of Eclipse, out of the Tartan mare, which, by the same horse, also bred Venus, Adonis, and some other runners of inferior note. Jupiter was fifteen hands one inch high, and, like most of the sons of Eclipse, of great bone and substance. He had a considerable share of that speed which characterized the Eclipse blood. He won, at Lewes, at three years of age, the eight hundred guineas, in a mile race, against six others; and the same year, at Newmarket, a mile race also, of a thousand guineas, beating seven others; and the three hundred guineas at Newmarket, from the Ditch-in, (upwards of a mile and a half,) beating eight others. His speed was his best property, as he wanted bottom, and consequently never won a four mile race, or, what is called, over the course. He broke down in 1779, in the October meeting, running for the weights and scales plate, of eighty guineas, over the Beacon course, of four miles. He was then only five years old. He was the property of Dennis O'Kelly, Esq. of Clay hall, Epsom, Surry.

1778. **DRONE** was bred by Mr. Panton. He was got by Herod, out of Lilly, which was got by Blank, Old Cade, Partner, Bloody Buttocks, &c. Lilly was the dam of Jacinth, and own sister to that famous running horse Jethro. Drone was full brother to Bosen.

1782. **DUBSKELPER**, bred by his grace the Duke of Norfolk, was got by Phlegon; his dam by Old Babraham, which was the dam of Lord Clermont's famous horse Johnny; his grandam by Old Partner; great-grandam by that speedy stallion, Bloody Buttocks, Greyhound, out of the celebrated mare Brocklesby Betty, the best mare in her time.

1783. **WINDLESTONE** was foaled in 1783. He was got by Magnet; his dam by Le Sang; Rib, out of Mother Western, by Smith's son of Snake, Montagu, Hautboy, Brimmer. Windlestone's dam was the dam of Heiress, that bred Mr. Weatherell's famous Delphine colt, &c. &c.

1784. **SPADILLE** was bred by Lord Archibald Hamilton, and foaled in 1784. He was got by Highflyer, out of Flora, by Squirrel; Snap, Regulus, Bartlett's Childers, Honeywood's Arabian, out of the dam of the True Blues.

1786. **WALNUT** was bred by Lord Archibald Hamilton, and foaled in 1786. He was got by Highflyer, out of Maiden, by Match'em; Squirt, Mogul, Bay Bolton, Palleine's Chestnut Arabian, Rockwood, Bustler. Maiden was own sister to Pumpkin, Conundrum, Panthos, Enigma, Riddle, Miss Timms, Purity, and the dam of Prince Ferdinand, and the dam of Challenger, Otho, Matron, Leveret, Young Maiden, &c. &c.

1787. **CAVENDISH** was bred by Mr. Fenton, and got by Young Morwick; his dam by Snap; Godolphin Barb, Sedbury, Smith's son of Snake, Montagu, Hautboy, Brimmer. This fine horse won nineteen different plates, and was matched against the most celebrated horses

of his day, both in England and Scotland. He was the property of Mr. Dennison.

1812. FILHO DA PUTA, by Haphazard, out of Mrs. Barnet, April 14, 1812; bred by Thomas Hornby Morland, Esq. of Finchley, Middlesex; sold afterwards to Thomas Hauldsworth, Esq. of Farnsfield, Notts, for three thousand guineas.

ELEANOR was one of the highest bred mares of this country, and was a true runner. In the year 1801 she won, in a high form, the Derby stakes, at Epsom, and the Oaks, or filly stakes, the following day, being the first racer that won the two, in any one year, since the commencement of those stakes.

1830. COBWEB is one of the most beautiful and excellent mares on the British turf. She was got by Phantom; her dam Filagree, by Soothsayer; her grandam Web, by Waxy; her great-grandam Prunello, by Highflyer; great-great-grandam Promise, by Snap; which still goes back to Julia, by Black, Spectator's dam, by Partner; Bonny Lass, by Bay Bolton; Darley's Arabian, Byerley Turk, Taffolet's Barb, Place's White Turk, and natural Barb mare—consequently containing the essence of all the best racing blood, but useless as a racer, from being too fat, which cannot be reduced. [*Brown's Sketches of Horses.*]

CUB MARE.

MR. EDITOR:

In the English General Stud Book, edition of 1808, at page 174, under head of the first "Second mare," in that page, will be found the Cub mare, there stated to be sold to America; at page 85, under head of Greyhound mare, and at page 73, under head of Brown Farewell, will be found the following pedigree, in full:—Sired by Cub; dam (sister to Leedes,) by Second; Starling; Partner; Greyhound; Brown Farewell, by Makeless; Brimmer; Place's White Turk; Dodsworth; Layton Barb mare. This resolves the mystery and settles the question. This is in accordance with the certificate, given by Mr. Hunt, of New Jersey, mentioned at page 422, vol. 2, of the American Turf Register.

A. X. S.

A CURIOSITY.

"We are told, by Mr. Parkinson, that the horses (in the United States,) are fed, during winter, on what the Americans, in Baltimore, call blades: these *are* the leaves of the Indian corn, *together* with its tops; and so scarce is this commodity, that it is sold, like tea, by the pound weight."—(Vide Brown's Sketches of the Horse, &c. published in 1830.)

AN OBSERVER.

VETERINARY.

BOTTS IN HORSES.

Osmer, in his Treatise on the Horse, recommends, that for the botts we take of new milk one quart, honey half a pound, mix and give the horse this in a morning; let him fast after it an hour and a half; then give him a pint of strong brine, (*i. e.* salt and water,) more or less, according to the size and strength of your horse, fasting after that, another hour. Repeat this treatment three or four successive mornings; this destroys the worms, and leaves no appearance but of their skins, or shells, which are brought away with the excrement. This treatment, with opened bowels, kills worms of all sorts and sizes.

BIG HEAD IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Mobile, Alab. March 6, 1831.

Whilst in Tuscaloosa, last winter, I conversed with several gentlemen from the west, as to the cause of the disease, in horses, called the *big head*. They were unanimous in the opinion, that it was, as most other diseases are, the consequence of bad treatment and exposure; and not, as has been contended by others, the effect of a tooth, known to us, in this country, by the name of the blind tooth, which, by the by, is not uncommon. Experience and observation seem to justify this opinion, as the disease is now only known in the western and new settled countries, and is fast disappearing in neighbourhoods that are well settled and where stock is taken good care of. Twenty-five years ago it was common in Georgia, but I have heard of none of it there for many years.

Yours, very respectfully,

J. F. E.

HORSES RUBBING OFF MANE AND TAIL.

MR. EDITOR:

Bargain Town, N. J. June 6, 1831.

I do not think much of the remedy, for curing the disease in horses' tails, which causes them to rub. I think much better of the preventive—cleanliness. Your correspondent, in saying that the dandruff causes the itching, clearly mistakes the cause, which I conceive to be the *cutaneous disease underneath*, and this produces the dandruff. My remedy is *boiling*, or rather *scalding water*, poured from the spout of a tea-kettle on the part which is rubbed. About half a pint is sufficient. In the course of a few days a thick, rough scab, will cover the part, and it is ten to one that the ugly appearance of it will cause you to regret having scalded your horse. It will soon come off, however, and leave the skin clean, firm and healthy. If any of the hair should come off, it will grow out again astonishingly quick. Let the tail hang in its natural position, so that the water will run off.

I have never yet seen a horse attempt to raise a foot or offer any resistance, but they seem greatly astonished.

M. D. CANFIELD.

DIRECTIONS FOR CLEANING GUNS, AND PRECAUTIONS AGAINST THEIR HANGING FIRE.

Let your barrels be first washed perfectly clean with cold, and then fill each of them with hot water, which, by the time it has nearly run out at the touchholes, will accelerate their being wiped dry, as much as though boiling water had been used; and, before they have completely discharged the water, stop the muzzles and touchholes; and, after shaking it up and down in the barrels, turn it out at the muzzles, by which means you will effectually stir up and expel any extraneous matter that may have lodged in the bottom of the chambers. To ascertain this, hold them with the touchholes towards the window, and (with the breechings which I have recommended) you will, by looking into each muzzle, plainly perceive the light in the chamber, appearing like one dot, surrounded by two (and sometimes three) rings.

I have recommended washing guns with cold water, from having found that it always more readily removes the foulness occasioned by the powder, which, from sudden heat, is apt, at first, to dry and adhere more closely to the caliber: whereas, with cold water, it remains in a moist state, and immediately mixes.

In cleaning barrels, a little fine sand may not be amiss, and will generally answer in removing the lead. If hot water should be required for this purpose, the gun may be scoured with it, after having been washed with cold.

Some have their guns, occasionally, only dry wiped, which is not so well, as the introduction of the cleaning rod drives the dirt into the chamber, from whence it becomes difficult to remove it without water.

The tow proper for cleaning guns is that fine sort, which is called surgeons' tow, and sold by the chemists: but, for cleaning barrels, the breechings of which cannot be readily seen through, I should recommend using nothing but cloth, which answers nearly or quite as well, and by which means you are not liable to the serious accident that might happen from having tow left in the chamber; and this you cannot always guard against in guns which have not the inverted breeching.

Cloth is also more portable for travelling, as the same pieces of it may, by being washed, serve for several times.

Some of our moderns recommend a sponge! fitted to the end of the cleaning-rod. Let us have a receipt to kill birds without shot, and this will do vastly well; but unfortunately guns, after being fired, become leaded, and then of what avail is a sponge?

We are told that a barrel should be cleaned after having been fired about twenty rounds; but, as it is not every manor that will now afford so many shots in a day, it becomes a query how often we may venture to put away a gun which has been used. I think, that if eight or ten shots have been fired from each barrel, it will be best to have the gun washed on returning from the field; and, if not, the way to prevent it hanging fire (if kept loaded) is simply to prick the touch-hole, put fresh prime, and give the but a few smart strokes with the hand. Should the gun have been in the damp, or put by a long time, the more certain way is to fire it off, then put in a fresh charge of powder, while the barrels are warm, and afterwards take off your locks, and wipe them, as well as the outside of the breechings and touchholes, which may be warranted free again, by being probed with the clipped end of a stiff feather: and all this done in less time than it requires to explain it.

When you put away your gun empty, you, of course, always let down the springs of the locks; and, as their being kept long at the half-cock tends so much to weaken them, it would even be advisable for those who keep their guns loaded to do the same. A piece of tow should be put in the pan (or on the nipple, if a detonater) to prevent damp, and the ramrod left in, as a caution to those who might otherwise take up the gun. It is highly improper, however, under any circumstances, and particularly where there are children in a house, ever to leave fire-arms about charged, unless secured out of reach, or by lock and key.

A little cleaning ought to be occasionally had recourse to in the field. Were the pans wiped and the feather inserted in the touch-holes, after every shot, your gun would scarcely ever be known to hang fire, unless this precaution had been counteracted by your forgetting to load it while warm, or some other circumstance; and I see nothing to justify your neglect in this, except the incessant rising of birds, in which case you may be permitted to await a leisure opportunity. Nothing is more absurd, if a gun has been washed, than dirtying it, long before there is any occasion for so doing, by what is called squibbing, which answers the purpose only of alarming women and poultry, putting your cattle into a gallop, and your kennel full cry; and, in short, making a general disturbance among your domestic animals!—very excusable in a boy, who would desire no better fun!

If a gun, after your having probed the touchhole, should ever flash in the pan, you had better draw the shot; and, in firing off the powder, hold the gun sideways, (that is, with the touchhole uppermost.) I

have seen shooters plagued for half an hour with their guns, which have gone off immediately on being held in this manner.

The proper, safest, and most certain way of ascertaining that your gun be perfectly clean, is to hold it to the light, and look through it, (as before recommended;) and to prove that neither oil nor damp be left behind, put your charge of powder into the barrel, and, before you add the wadding, see that the few grains, which you can shake into the pan, are quite dry; and if so, prime, and finish loading.

If a stupid fellow wedges dry tow into your gun, with the cleaning-rod, pour boiling water on it, and the rod may then be turned round and drawn out. I remember this occurred with a large punt-gun, at which I caught four men hauling away most unmercifully, but to no effect. I luckily came by and saved the destruction of the cleaning-rod, if not the injury of the barrel, by suggesting this simple contrivance.

These little remedies, I am aware, must be insipid to the reader; but, when wanted, often prove worth double the price of a book; so that I have never failed to pencil down, and afterwards insert here, all that I thought had the least chance of being original to the average of sportsmen.

[*Instructions to Young Sportsmen.*

A DOG WITHOUT A TONGUE.

MR. EDITOR:

Deer Park, June 14, 1831.

The following case is of so interesting a character, that I think it my duty to present it to you for publication in your Turf Register. The subject of the terrible and mysterious disease, the history of which I am about to present, is a pointer dog, (a year old at the time,) presented to me by my friend, Lieutenant Lee, of the army; to this dog I felt an uncommon degree of attachment, not only on account of the donor, but also on account of the very fine properties, as a pointer, which even at that age he had exhibited. On Friday morning, the 3d of last December, on calling the dog, I found he did not make his appearance as usual; this excited in me some surprise, which was much increased, when, after considerable search for him, I found the poor animal in an out house, presenting, in his appearance, the evidence of most acute suffering: his tongue was considerably protruded beyond his lips, being covered with a dark, bloody matter: his eyes glazed, and fixed in their appearance: his eye-balls distended: his tail drawn between his legs. My first impression, on seeing him, was, that he was affected with *hydrophobia*; and, of course, I had him immediately secured in an out house, through an aperture in which food could be introduced, without hazarding the safety of those who might have the care of him. After securing him, I set on foot inquiries, among the servants, with the view of ascertaining, if possible, the cause of his disease; but then and since my endeavours were fruitless. Some of the servants declared they

had seen him, very early in the morning, to all appearance, well; and he certainly was so, late on the previous evening; for he had followed me to one of my neighbours, and had returned with me late, showing, up to the very last moment, when I left him, his usual frolicksome and lively disposition. Towards the evening of this day (Friday) the symptoms increased; his eyes presented a more distressing appearance, and his tongue seemed to be more swollen.

On Saturday, the 4th December, all the symptoms of the case were highly aggravated: his tongue was considerably more swollen, and very much protruded in front and laterally: in addition to which, the dog seemed to have lost all locomotive power; for, during the whole of this day, no inducement could prevail on him to move from a recumbent position he had taken in a corner of the room. Lieutenant Lee came to-day, and, at his suggestion, we exhibited water to him in various ways, but not the least effect was visible. We became perfectly satisfied, by these experiments, which were repeated at different times during the day, that his disease was not hydrophobia; but the impression, on the minds of all who saw him, was, that to be cured defied all the powers of art, or even nature, and, accordingly, with feelings of humanity, common on such occasions, they urged me to have him killed.

On Sunday his case was decidedly worse: his tongue was protruded to an extent, which, had I not seen it, I could not have thought possible: marked symptoms of mortification of the tongue showed themselves this day. During the whole course of his disease, a blackish, bloody matter, was slowly and in small quantities, but constantly, exuding from his tongue.

On Monday morning I did not go down as early as usual, under the belief that I would find him dead; but, when I did go down, what was my astonishment to find the dog at the aperture, through which we held communication with him: his lips presenting the natural appearance of being closed over his tongue, as in health: his eye no longer glazed, but lively, and wagging his tail with joy; when the evening before he had been utterly unable, from the severity of his disease, to move. In the first moment of my joyful surprise, on finding him in a condition so decidedly intimating his recovery, I returned to the house, to direct some food to be taken to him, (for from Thursday evening he had eat nothing,) and was just in the act of going to see the food given to him, and to examine what had produced this wonderful change, when the servant returned, with a countenance of fearful amazement, telling me the dog could not eat, for he had *no tongue in his head!* The amazement of my servant's countenance now became mine; for I could not conceive how the tongue could be out, and I was still more at a loss to understand how it could be in, and, at the same time, reconcile his healthful appearance of this morning with the symptoms of so aggravated a disease as the evening before presented. On repairing to the house, I found the servant's statement literally true; for, on opening the door, the dog, glad to escape from a place where he had undergone the most excruciating pains, jumped out, leaving his tongue on the floor of the house, as I would my glove, and as perfectly detached from him as was any part of the house. I hastened to communicate this miracle of nature (if nature has any miracles)

to Lieutenant Lee, who saw him during the disease, and who came to examine for himself this curious fact. I have stated to you before, that all efforts to trace the origin of this disease, by ordinary means, were unavailing; and we are left to vague conjecture to solve the mystery, and to the general, but by no means satisfactory knowledge, that something must have produced local inflammation of the tongue, which, in its progress, led to the mortification of that member. I am informed that, in the history of medical cases, it is by no means uncommon that mortification, after having proceeded to a certain extent, stops of its own accord, without artificial aid, from the vigorous resolution which a sound system opposes to its progress, leaving the contiguous parts sound and untouched by its malign influence; but the curious character of this most extraordinary case is not lessened by this fact of physical history, for the subsequent details are equally strange.

On Tuesday morning the dog evinced all the life and animation usual to his natural disposition. I had his breast and legs washed with warm water and soap, in order to remove the bloody matter which had been falling from his tongue, and which had become very hard. I gave to him a quart of milk and Indian meal, by means of a bottle, after the manner of drenching. Seeing him so lively, I ventured to take him with me in a field, adjoining the house, with the view of ascertaining whether the disease had affected his nose, or his general disposition to hunt. We had not proceeded far before he winded a covey of birds, with his usual accuracy, hunted them until he came to a point, and exhibited all the eagerness and vigour of the highest state of health: indeed, there appears to have been, in his case, no stage of convalescence, so far as his animal spirits and vigour of action were concerned. As my curiosity was satisfied in this respect, I withdrew him from the field; but it was only to have it gratified in another, and, to me, a more interesting one.

On my return, I passed in a direction to the house different from the one by which I had entered the field, and, in that course, had to cross a small stream of water. When the dog arrived at it, he put his mouth to the water, and from his manœuvres, seemed disposed (as usual, when he drank) to put out his tongue; but the poor animal could not, for the best of all reasons—because he had none. With that instinctive character which all domestic animals evince, in cases of difficulty, he turned to me an imploring look, as if seeking for aid, and finding that aid from me was invoked in vain, that kind instructress, nature, urged on by a necessity, which, in his case, was truly the mother of invention, taught him a mode of drinking without his tongue, in which new mode he has since proved himself to be as apt a scholar as his ingenious instructress could wish. Under this new process, he threw the water into his mouth by the aid of his lower lips, and then raising his head, swallowed it after the manner of fowls. By this new process, at his first attempt, water was conveyed to him very slowly; so that it required a considerable time to allay his thirst. All who had seen him, after the loss of his tongue, knowing the usual manner in which dogs take liquids, had pronounced it utterly impossible that he could ever drink in a natural way; that he could never bark, and that it was doubtful about his swallowing solid food, and, accordingly, they thought he ought to be killed.

The experiment at the stream of water satisfied me he could evercome, by the ingenious plan which he had adopted, the first, and certainly, as I then thought, the greatest of these difficulties. At this time, Mr. Editor, this dog drinks with all the ease he formerly did; but, from the great dexterity he has acquired in his new habit, I think he conveys more water to his mouth than by the old plan of lapping with his tongue. As to swallowing, he finds no difficulty on that score. As to the second difficulty, he barks with ease; but I think his voice is not quite so full as it was; there is nothing, however, uncommon in its sound. With regard to the third difficulty, it proved to be one to him, indeed: for, a few days after his tongue came out, I withheld from him solid food, fearing lest the swallowing of such substances might produce an irritation in (what I suppose might be possible) the unhealed state of the parts adjacent to the place of his late disease. After a great many efforts, during the first day, on which I gave to him solid food, he found so much difficulty in *chewing* that he seemed to give it up in despair. I observed him closely, and think this difficulty of chewing is to be attributed to the cavity, between the lower jaws, which his tongue covered, while he had one, and which served as a base, on which he rested his food, while in the act of chewing it. To this day he finds some slight inconvenience, from the loss of his tongue, on this account. After overcoming this, he had another and a very considerable difficulty to overcome, in *swallowing* the solid food which he had chewed. In attempting to swallow, he would elevate his mouth, as if to let it fall into his gullet, and finding that useless, he would twist his neck in various ways, in the hope of forcing it down by muscular action, (force;) failing in this, he would throw it out of his mouth, in its chewed state, and then, by taking detached and small parts, finally succeeded in getting it down. He has since acquired a sleight of swallow, with which he manages very well to take his food in. On opening his mouth, you find that his tongue is entirely out from the root, as we call it, but, at that part, leaving the back part of his mouth perfectly smooth, and the superior part of the windpipe, or epiglottis, plainly visible.

I have never known him to be unwell since the disease which deprived him of his tongue, except on one occasion, which was not in any manner connected with that one. Indeed, I deferred sending to you this account until a sufficient time had elapsed, to have enabled us to discover if there were likely to have occurred any disadvantages, which, as facts in the case, should have been sent to you. Facts should always be our object, but especially in subjects connected with natural history. Truth will hardly impeach the credibility of this case on the score of its uncommon character; for nature is constantly presenting to us some curious phenomena. I hope she will not on any other ground; but if she does arraign us on that charge, I will produce on the stand some witnesses, whose testimony will prove that her scruples are unfounded, and will induce her at once to abandon the charge.

Thus you see, Mr. Editor, from the history of this case, nature has acted as the surgeon of this dog, by extracting his tongue; his physician, in healing the disease, and his instructress, in teaching him a new mode of eating and drinking, sufficient, too, to sustain the adherents of the theory, *vis*

medicatrix naturæ. Your intelligent readers will discover a practical inference to be drawn from this case, which is, that we should not be too hasty, except in cases of fracture of limbs, in killing animals that are diseased, upon the common principle of putting them out of their misery; as it is termed.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN M. WYSE.

HABITS OF THE SUMMER OR WOOD DUCK.

MR. EDITOR:

King William Co. Va. May 30, 1831.

In addition to the information contained in the first volume of your *Turf Register*, p. 140, with regard to the nature and habits of the summer or wood duck, I witnessed a circumstance so singular, and bordering so nearly upon reason, relative to this bird, that I conclude to relate it to you, for publication in the *Register*, if you think proper to do so.

In the month of May, I believe in the year 1829, I walked, in company with several school boys, down to the river, near my residence, and, upon our arrival upon the beach, we discovered in the water, just under the opposite bank, where the river is about 50 to 60 yards wide, an old summer duck, with a brood of young ones, from 15 to 20 in number, with her; and, upon our approach to the water's edge, the old duck showed considerable signs of alarm and uneasiness, and began to make a clucking noise, such as they usually do to call their young, and to swim, first up and then down the river, very rapidly; but seemed to fear passing the point directly opposite to us. She would then climb up the bank, about 4 feet high, and pretty steep, with a wish, apparently, of carrying her young off into the bushes, out of our view; some of which would get up the bank and follow her, but the others, remaining in the water, and crying very much, would induce her again to return into the water, and such of the young as had followed her out, would also return. This she did several times; and, at length, finding her efforts to get the young ones all out of the water vain, she would swim in among them, and around them, alternately, showing, by her manners, great anxiety. At length one of the young ducks caught hold, with its bill, of the tail feathers of the old duck, and each of the other young ones took hold of the tail feathers of the one in advance of it, so as to form a complete string of ducks; and, in this situation, the old one swam off, down the stream, as far as we could see her, carrying herself very low in the water, and with great rapidity, much faster than the young ones could possibly swim alone; for, in several efforts she previously made to take them off with her down the stream, she would be in so much hurry as to leave them several yards behind, and, upon their crying, she would immediately turn around and swim back to them.

RO: POLLARD.

MR. EDITOR:

Jemappe, Va. May 25, 1831.

I send you the wing of a Soaree, killed last September; it was the smallest of 45 that I shot on one tide; this must satisfy you that some of them must breed in our marshes. Mr. Jefferson, in his notes on Virginia, spells the name soaree; it is the Indian name, I have understood; hang the wing in your office.

C. C. T.

SONG.

What pleasures are found when in search of the game,
For steady's my dogs, and quite fatal's my aim;
So fatal's my aim, when my piece I let fly,
That down drops the bird, the poor victim must die.
I range o'er the fields from morn until night,
For my dog and my gun are my constant delight.

When Ceres and Phæbus are seen hand in hand,
With my pointers around me, all under command;
I roam o'er the meadows and fields void of care,
No pastime on earth can with shooting compare.
With the game in my net I return home at night,
For my dogs and my gun are my constant delight.

New pleasures await me as home I retire,
For to please all my friends is my only desire;
My game I distribute and send them away,
Then with sparkling champaigne crown the sports of the day.
Thus cheerfully passes each day and each night,
For my dogs and my gun are my constant delight.

RIFLE MATCH PROPOSED—FAIREST MODE OF JUDGING, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Frederick Co. Md. June 13, 1831.

I am so stupid as not to understand your Tennessee correspondent W. H. He says "the diameter of the six is two inches, and makes what is termed an inch and a quarter match." Again: "The diameter of the eleven is one inch and a quarter, and is a half inch match." He observes that "the distance of the farthest ball of the six last decides the match, (the six best of eleven)" in their part of the country. This is by no means a fair way of testing shooting. For instance, I might shoot five balls close to the centre, and the sixth rather wider than my adversary's, though the average of his shot would not bear a comparison. String measure is the fairest mode of testing shooting.

I wish you could make up a match to shoot 100 yards, at arm's length—Maryland against Tennessee. I can find two rifles for Maryland.

J. C.



THE FOX CHASE.

There never was a better horse than my horse Barney; and yet he has his "pickilarities," as Winfred Jenkins used to say, but not a bit of vice. He is young too, only four years old; he is a bay horse, and a big horse, and his father was a full-bred English racer, and his mother was a black, bony, Irish mare. He takes after his father, but the mother cannot be quiet in him, that's the plague on't; and yet he is nothing but a good one. He's master of any weight that ever wore boots; but he is all fire, and rushes at his work like a tiger. How can he help it, when, from nose to tail-tip, he is all one great lump of elasticity? Just pass your hand, sir, over the top of his loins; there's the place that the cork lies. Convex, you see, it curves outward; no swag; none of your Thames tunnel work; hard as iron, too, rising and swelling into the hollow of your hand. That's the spot that Barney dates his jumps from: no wonder the ground seems to burn his hoofs, when he is in the field. Besides, he has got a barrel like a beer cask, a rag a-pelt devil as he is. Lord! what a day I had of it with him and his *ways* last Monday week. But you shall hear all about it.

"Jim," says I, on Sunday night,—God forgive me! "give Barney his corn at five to-morrow morning; I shall be off at seven." I don't know what Jim had been at, but Barney's coat, next morning, looked as if it had been new varnished. "That's your sorts, Jim," says I. "Aye," says he, "he's in rare order, sir; I think I had best put him the long curb on." Well, away went Barney, with me on the top of him, creeping like a cat four miles to covert. Weather rather cloudy, and moist, and the grass just in nice order to catch a killing scent, and to keep it too. Four land-ends; there they were; Old Aaron, dogs, and a choice field of proper ones; not a new coat among 'em,

all real scavans; none of your white corduroy gentry; worsted stockings and woollen cords upon every man of them. I saw it was to be any thing but going to sleep that day; dead earnest: the very dogs had an air of business about them, and Old Aaron would deign to deal in nothing but monosyllables. Well, in they went into covert, slap off the road side; silent as death; not a dog to be seen or heard in fifteen seconds; it might have been dead midnight. Every horse moved off to his post at the bottom of the wood. I felt as if pulsation had stopped within me, and listened as if a forty-gun battery was going to open upon me at every instant: So it was, out bounced Reynard in a state of high displeasure. Oh! that I could but show you the curl of his lip, and his case of keen white ivory snappers, as he scoured past Barney and me. Presently I heard a rustling in the brush-wood; out springs old Prompter, and gives mouth like a caronade. What a crash followed! Forty dogs at once let fly their music,

Subitisque ulatibus omne

Implevere nemus;

and off they went with the wind in their flank. In one minute after, you might have covered them all with a counterpane. Radiating from different points towards one common centre, the lads in red joined, and off at a tangent. We had a burst of it for five hard miles, all sorts of places to get over, and not a single fall. The old horses took the timber like greyhounds; but Barney, at every leap, threw an arch like the dome of St. Paul's. He covered ground enough for three, and went at the rails as if he would have swallowed them, or as if he fancied he was carrying me over the walks of the King's Bench. "Dang it," says I, "Barney, take it azy." But it was no use. God forgive him his innocent mirth! for he would have his frolic; and, as for Jim's long curb, why Archimedes himself, with all the levers in Greece, could not have held my single horse Barney. I never knew the like of it; pastures, plantations, copse, turnips, stiff-clay, and new ploughed, no matter, away went Barney, tossing the hedges behind him as a girl would her skipping-rope. But I had him hard and fast, hip and thigh, for all that, as you shall hear presently. It so happened we topped nicely into a large fallow field, and a proper pelt we had across it. I manœuvred Master Barney into a little bit of a circle round it, so as to come up last to a most portentous five-bar gate, which closed the perspective. The rest of them went over before me like beauties, soft as satin, just missing the top bar. But Barney, (the devil's in that horse,) when he arrived, set at it as if the bars counted twenty instead of five; and lo! when

his legs took the soft-ploughed land down hill on the t'other side, why his two fore feet slipped from under him; his hind legs followed, sliding in betwixt them, right before his nose: his rump came with a squelch into the soil; I was pitched clean over his ears, and finished a most beautiful parabolic curve by letting on my head. Well, I gathered myself up, shook my feathers, found all was safe, dragged my head and eyes from out of the very bottom of my hat, and contemplated Barney. There he was, perched like a sphynx, or a kangaroo, or a great big rabbit, with his tail enfonce embossed deep in the soil. There he sat, fixed in alto relievo upon the field, like Memnon, as if for ever:

Sedet æternumque sedebit

Barney.

I began to be afraid that the before-mentioned squelch, applied so unmercifully behind, had sent his soul flying out of his nose after the dogs. It was a most undignified attitude, quite unworthy of that noble animal, the horse. Barney seemed to be aware of it; so he got up slowly, and turned round. But, my word! he had left his mark. There is nothing living, that I know of, could have left such an impression as Barney's *dos-a-dos*, except it be the two monstrous hemispheres of the great fat cook at the King's Arms. It was scandalous to look at; but this is no time for such scenery. Well, as luck would have it; the dogs had come to a full check. Barney and I joined company. He was all the better, I thought, for his fall, and I was none the worse for it. But Reynard, where was he? That was the problem; but to watch the working of it! Don't talk to me of instinct. Why it was as fair, and as close reasoning as ever was heard in Grove Academy. I respect Euclid; but look at Jowler, Harpy, Beauty, Rattler, Tickler and Dingle, there only see old Governor, he thought he had a syllogism hard and fast by the nose just now. Do, for justice sake, Mr. Attorney General, do clap your wig upon that young bitch, Fanny. See! she is calling in old Commodore to council: how they are hammering at it! There is lemma and dilemma for you, syllogism, doubt, deduction, corollary; and once again old Prompter has hit off the demonstration, and catch him who can! That dog deserves a silk gown, if ever dog did. He is a gem of a dog. Hark to him, Merryman; good bitch Gypsey; now Tickler, Racket, Jewel and Jessey, hark forward all! 'There's music for you! Listen to that counter tenor; hark to the thorough bass running under it. Look at the country behind you, if you can, only see the dogs skelping up the side of that hill before you; look at Prompter, just ahead of them, with his very eyes rooting into the scent. It mends

every minute, and now they run it breast high; look at 'em floating at full speed along the edge of the horizon; down they go!

Ea turba cupidine prædæ

Per rupes, scopulosque, adituque, carentia saxa,

Qua via difficilis, quaque est via nulla, feruntur!

Aye, that's it! There's nothing like a handy dictionary and a bit of book-learning, after all. Read the lines over again; no matter whether you understand Latin or not. It's not Latin; it's plain English. What is it but a pack of foxhounds driving like devils before you? Then stick in a few crags, rocks, ditches, dells, and a compound fracture or two, and you have it translated dead as Porson.

But I said Barney was nothing but a good one. No more he is; and, like the negro wench my uncle Toby talks of, he had suffered persecution at the last five-bar gate, and had learnt mercy.

Well, we cleared the top of the hill, and, my word! if you had but seen us swinging it away like a parcel of clock pendulums, down deep into the valley below. But, stop! Do you see nothing? (What?) What! stupid! just look at that country—twenty miles of level plain, with nothing but willows and ditches to stop us, and the scent rank as a rabbit warren. Do you hear nothing? Hark to yonder old deserted devil of a castle at the bottom of the hill: do but listen how it prattles and talks to the dogs. Echo lives thereabouts,—viewless female; she that was turned into stone for.—But Barney is at his old tricks again: he has a mind to eat some of those willow saplings about a mile off. Do but hark to those dogs. A view! holloa! By Heaven! it's sublime! There's a splitting pace! Now, Barney, you are getting your belly full of it. The old dogs are working forward for execution. Reynard flies as if he wanted to leave his tail: he is at his last shifts. Ringwood, Chaunter, and Fury have pitched their pipes up at the very top of their gamut, and the rest come screaming up like wild things. Juggler is in upon him—what a growl with a yell at the back of it! Reynard battles it out most bravely. There's a pretty game at snap-dragon for you. What a mixture! dogs, horses, whips, Reynard, and Old Aaron all down in the ditch together. Dead, dead, dead! To be sure he is: so shall we all be; and he fell in the field like a hero.

Now the stragglers are coming crawling in, and the whips are at work like paddles in a steam-boat. Old Aaron is standing up in the stirrups, with his hat in one hand and with Reynard in the other, chaunting his requiem. There are lungs for you at sixty years old! sound as bell metal and loud enough to startle a statue. Well done,

good horse Barney, where are we now? Fifteen miles from home, with a run of twenty. Time, half-past twelve.

Home we go, four of us, to my Caza. Barney trips it like a lark all the way, and toddles into stall, tossing his head, and champing the bit.—Jim has 'em all in clothes in ten minutes; and, at four we foot it under the mahogany with a loin of roast veal before us, sister Fanny (laughing lass!) in the chair; three bottles of the *real*—none of your bee's-wing, but black crust, hard and dry, half-inch thick up to the muzzle—with a pretty pair of *whites*, just for contrast; and, adieu to me and

BARNEY.

STEEPLE CHASE, AND CHASSE AT ROE-DEER, FORFARSHIRE.

SIR,

I herewith enclose you the particulars of a steeple chase, which has recently taken place, together with a brief account of a *chasse* at roe-deer, in this county.

The conditions of the former were announced in the following programme:—

"1. Sweepstakes, of five sovs. each, P. P. gentlemen-riders, 12 st. four miles across Forfarshire; to be run on the 1st March, 1831: to close on the 25th February. Gentlemen to notify their intention of subscribing to Horatio Ross, Esq. Rossie castle, Montrose.

"2. A meeting of subscribers, to be held at Budge's hotel, Dundee, at 2 o'clock, on the 11th February, for the purpose of naming an umpire, who will fix the ground and settle every dispute. The umpire will give notice, to subscribers, four days before the race, at what place and hour they are to meet him, and also the hour of starting; he will show the line of country to those gentlemen who intend to ride, and will allow half an hour beyond the hour fixed for starting; those who are not then ready at the post will be excluded, and forfeit their stakes.

"3. Any one going more than one hundred yards on a road, causing any fence to be broken down, or opening a gate previous to the race, to be considered distanced.

"4. The last horse to pay five pounds to the second."

The run took place on the day named, according to the articles. H. Ross, Esq. of Rossie castle, was chosen umpire, and Captain Dowbiggan, of Broughty ferry, judge. The ground was posted with flags, and pointed out to the riders, by the umpire, *three hours previous* to starting. There were twenty-five stone walls, averaging from four to five feet each, and two brooks, in the run, and two-thirds of the course

was over heavy plough. Eleven subscribers had named, but only three horses started:—

Major Cruikshank's ch. h. His Worship, by Magistrate, out of Circassian's dam:—rode by Captain William Hunter.

H. Ross's, Esq. b. h. Young Roseden, by Roseden, out of sister to Tom Pipes:—rode by Captain Graham Hunter.

Captain Vaughan's b. h. by Swordsman:—rode by the owner.

At half past three o'clock the horses were at the post, at Ballumie house, about four miles east of Dundee, the winning-post being at Gaigie. The horses went off at a moderate pace, each rider anxious to discover what his opponent would be at. The first wall, measuring upwards of five feet, out of heavy plough, was taken in sporting style, which opened the ball, and to work they went like good ones. The next fence was a wall and brook, *alias* a ravine, which was taken by Captain Vaughan in gallant style. This gave him a decided advantage over his opponents; but as they were undeniable ones, it proved but temporary. The three horses were *together* at the three next fences, and a desperate race appeared inevitable. Here the Swordsman horse refused, and, as bad examples are always contagious, was followed by the others.—Young Roseden, however, got first over, and obtained a decided lead, followed, at some distance, by the other two; but refusing the next fence, was passed, and thus lost his chance. Here a desperate contest ensued between His Worship and Swordsman, when the former met with a severe fall at a wall and brook, which gave his adversary a start of three fields—an advantage which nothing but a thorough-bred could have surmounted. Swordsman, refusing a wall, was now caught by His Worship, when a beautiful race ensued, both coming over the last fence *neck and neck*; and, after a severe struggle home, His Worship was defeated—chiefly owing to the extraordinary exertion in endeavouring to make up nearly half a mile of lost ground after his fall. It is but justice to the riders to observe, that for nerve and judgment they have not been surpassed.

Another steeple chase, of five sovs. each, open for all horses carrying 13 st. four miles across Forfarshire, gentlemen riders, subject to the same articles as the above—thirteen subs.—Captain Dowbiggan, of Broughty ferry, umpire—will be run on the 25th of the present month, the particulars of which I will forward to you as soon as the event comes off.

A cup, value 50 sovs. for all horses, with a subscription of five each to be added, will be given by Horatio Ross, Esq. of Rossie, to be run for on the 1st March, 1832, four miles across Forfarshire, 13 st. each, gentlemen riders; subject to the same articles as those above named—to become the property of the winner of it three times.

CHASSE AT ROE-DEER.

On the 3d March, Captain Chalmers, of Auldbar, gave his friends a grand *chasse* in his woods, which abound with these beautiful little animals. Ten couple of highly-bred harriers were selected for the purpose of rousing the roes, and the shooters were placed in certain parts of the openings where the deer were expected to cross. Six double guns obtained chances; and the result was, fifteen head of deer were killed, and two wounded. The best shooting was made by Captain Ross, who had six chances, in which he killed four and wounded one; and Captain Anderson, who had four, and killed three.

VENATOR.

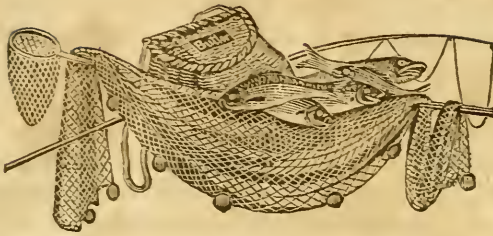
March 7, 1831.

[*Eng. Sport. Mag.*]

INTELLIGENCE OF BIRDS.

A gentlemen a few doors from us, relates the following:—A son of his in the early part of the season, put up a cage in his garden, intended for the blue bird. Soon after it was completed, a pair of wrens paid it a visit, and being pleased with the tenement, took possession, and commenced building a nest. Before, however, the nest was completed, a pair of blue birds arrived—laid claim to the cage, and after a hard battle succeeded in ousting the wrens, and forthwith completed a nest on a plan of their own. But the male wren was a bird of spirit, and not disposed to submit tamely to the injury. Some days after, watching his opportunity when his antagonist was away, he entered the cage, and commenced rolling the eggs out of the nest. He had thrown out but one, when the blue bird discovered him and with loud cries made an immediate attack. The wren sought safety in a neighboring currant bush, and by his activity in dodging about among the branches and on the ground, succeeded in eluding his enraged adversary. The blue bird gave up the chase, and returned to examine the condition of his nest. The egg had luckily fallen on a soft bed, and was not broken. After a careful examination, he took it in his claws and returned it safely to the nest. [*Catskill Recorder.*]

Of the patience and sagacity of the lobster, Dr. Borlase gives this specimen, of which, a clergyman of veracity informed him. "That a fisherman observed a lobster try to get at an oyster several times; but so soon as the former approached, the oyster shut his shell: at length the lobster having waited with great attention till the oyster opened again, contrived to throw a stone between the gaping shells, then sprung upon his prey and devoured it."



ANGLING.

(From the Cabinet of Natural History and American Rural Sports.)

(Concluded from page 503.)

The PERCH is another well known and popular fish, and in point of beauty, ranking nearly equal to the rock. Their favourite places of resort are about bridges, mill pools, in and near locks, about shipping, floats of timber, in navigable rivers and canals, and at the entrance of docks; also in deep and dark still holes, and in bending and still parts of rivers, at the mouths of sluices and flood gates, and near the sides where reeds and rushes grow. It is not necessary to wait long in a place, for if there are any perch about, and they are inclined to feed, they will soon take the bait; and if you meet with several of them in a still hole, and they are well on the feed, with care, you may often take them all; for, if not disturbed or alarmed by letting one fall from your hook, they will, one after the other, take the bait almost immediately after it settles in the water. Give plenty of time when you have a bite, that the fish may gorge before you strike, for more perch are lost by the angler striking too soon, when he perceives a bite, than by breaking the tackle, after they are fairly hooked. It is, therefore, of the first consequence that the angler, when fishing for perch where he has reason to think he shall meet with some heavy ones, to keep cool and collected when he perceives a bite, giving the perch two or three moments' time to gorge the bait before he strikes, because he then has an opportunity of fixing the hook securely in the perch's paunch, or stomach, from which place it will never draw; but if you strike too soon, that is, while the baited hook is only in the mouth, and if you do fix the hook in the roof of or the side of the mouth, recollect how tender and brittle that part of the perch is, and how frequently, by his plunging and struggling, the hook tears away from such a tender or insecure hold; and when this does not occur, the hole which the hook has made soon becomes enlarged. If then, while you are playing a heavy perch, he unfortunately gets round or

among some strong weeds, the line will become slack about the mouth of the fish and the hook comes or draws away from its hold.

Perch abound most in deep, dark, and sluggish rivers, but in those rivers whose currents run so strong and fast, search for perch, particularly in the bends and still parts thereof. When angling in these bends or coves of a river, or in still places laying under the wind, it is proper to keep, continually, gently moving or drawing your float a little to the right or left, or to lift it out of the water a few inches occasionally, and let it gently drop in again, as this way of acting frequently inclines fish to seize the bait, fearing it is moving away from them, though they have seen the bait stationary, but not being much on feed, would not take the trouble of moving for it, till it seemed likely to make its escape.

When a heavy perch is hooked, play him until he is quite spent, before you attempt to land him, fearing he may be slightly hooked; by thus acting, the reader will see he not only secures a large perch, but very probably may, by such careful and skilful way of angling, fill his basket with them; and they are fish worth all the trouble attending the taking, either for the angler's own tables, or for making a present of: and also further note that when perch are well on the feed, and you should be distressed for bait, you may bait your hook with the eyes of those other fish you have taken, or the eye of any other fish, and perch will freely take it. The proper depth to fish for perch is mid-water, or six inches from the bottom. When fishing for large perch you should bait with live minnows, or shrimps, on a floating line; the float should be a cork one, and of tolerable size; the line of India grass, or choice twisted gut from four to six yards long. The hooks from one to three, and size of No. 6; the bottom hook tie to about nine inches of gut; then loop it to the line above this; about eighteen inches higher up the line place another, which tie to about three inches and a half of gut; then take a leaden pellet, with a hole through it about an inch long, and as thick as a tobacco pipe, and fasten it securely to the line, within about eighteen inches of the bottom hook, and about eighteen inches above this, place another hook, secured as before described, and then your perch line is complete. Some anglers, when perch fishing in very deep water, say from sixteen to thirty feet, use four or five hooks on a line, but three will be found sufficient for the deepest water, and in shallower two; because, though it is known that perch swim at all depths, yet experience will prove that two to one are killed on the bottom hook to what are killed with the highest up on the line; therefore, it is necessary to place the float so as to let the bottom hook nearly touch the bottom. In still waters, when it is calm, if you throw in the water occasionally a few handfulls of loose sand and gra-

vel, it will often move the perch to feed; but when it is a mild breezy day, the perch are then on the rove, and will take a bait in good earnest; if there be neither wind nor rain, your only chance to find perch on the feed, is to be after them early in the morning, and again towards night-fall, or evening.

When live minnows, or any other small fish, are used for bait, the angler should frequently change the water in the kettle, and take the bait out with a very small net, similar to those used in removing gold and silver fish, only of a smaller mesh; or, if it is made of coarse gauze, it will do, because putting a hot hand in the kettle, distresses and alarms the bait, and frequently is the cause of several of them dying, which sometimes is an irreparable loss for the day, therefore it is necessary to provide against it. When fishing for perch, (or where they are small) with a worm bait, when they bite, let them run about the length of a yard or two, and then strike smartly: place the float on the line so that the bait should swim or hang about a foot from the bottom. The best baits for perch are, live minnows, or shrimps, the red earth-worm, grubs found among dung, and at the roots of cabbages, and young wasps.

CHUB-fishing is rendered unpleasant, from the circumstance of their inhabiting inland streams, in the midst of rocks, stumps, and waters overgrown with bushes and trees, and, although beautiful fish, are not very choice food, and are seldom sought for, unless, indeed, in the absence of most other fish; but the well known

SUN fish, the inhabitant of every stream and pond, is the first fish to which youth apply their dexterity. This beautiful little fish is not only sought after eagerly by the school-boy, but the more experienced angler oft times, on the margin of some lonely stream, enjoys a satisfaction peculiar to this kind of fishing, where, on the sandy beds beneath his feet, he carefully watches every motion of this little fish, sometimes eager to seize the fatal bait, and then suspicious of the strange food, smells and darts back ever and anon, as though conscious his fatal enemy was lurking near to lure him to destruction.

For Sun fishing, the float line is used together, with very small hooks, say No. 8 or 9, baited with earth worms, and suffered to hang near the bottom of the water. They inhabit still waters, altogether, and are to be found in ditches, on the margin of most brooks, and shallow rivers, with sandy bottoms, mill and other ponds, and the shady coves of creeks.

A beautiful writer describes angling thus:

"As to its practical relations, it carries us into the most wild and beautiful scenery of nature; amongst the mountain lakes, and the clear and lovely streams, that gush from the higher ranges of elevated hills,

or make their way through the cavities of calcareous strata. How delightful, in the early spring, after the dull and tedious winter, when the frosts disappear, and the sunshine warms the earth and waters, to wander forth by some clear stream,—to see the leaf bursting from the purple bud,—to scent the odours of the bank, perfumed by the violet, and enamelled, as it were, with the primrose and the daisy;—to wander upon the fresh turf, below the shade of trees;—and, on the surface of the waters, to view the gaudy flies sparkling, like animated gems, in the sunbeams, while the bright, beautiful trout, is watching them from below;—to hear the twittering of the water birds, who, alarmed at your approach, hide themselves beneath the flowers and leaves of the water-lilies;—and, as the season advances, to find all these objects changed for others of the same kind, but better and brighter, till the swallow and the trout contend, as it were, for the gaudy May-fly; and till, in pursuing your amusement in the calm and balmy evening, you are serenaded by the cheerful thrush, performing the offices of maternal love, in thickets, ornamented with the rose and woodbine.”

“There is, indeed, a calmness and repose about angling which belongs to no other sport,—hardly to any other exercise. To be alone and silent, amid the beauties of nature, when she is just shaking off the last emblems of the winter’s destruction, and springing into life, fresh, green, and blooming,—that, that is the charm. The osier bed, as the supple twigs register every fit of the breeze, display the down on the under side of their leaves, and play like a sea of molten silver, for the production of which no slave ever toiled in the mine; and at that little nook where the stream, after working itself into a ripple through the thick matting of *confervæ* and water-lilies, glides silently under the hollow bank, and lies dark, deep, and still as a mirror, is made exquisitely touching by the pendent boughs of the weeping willow that stands ‘mournfully ever,’ over the stilly stream.”

The delicious flavour of the SALMON is universally acknowledged, we shall record, what appears rather a violent fondness, for this *fish*. La Fontaine’s Glutton, having eaten up a *whole* Salmon, all but the *jowl*, was taken so ill that his physicians declared him past all hopes of recovery; “well then,” said he, “since that is the case, *bring me the rest of my fish*.”

The fifteenth of February, 1809, Harry Fenn, a fish salesman, at Billingsgate, sold an uncrimped Severn SALMON, weighing nineteen pounds, for the immense sum of one guinea per pound, to Philips the fishmonger, in Bond street. N. B. it was the only Salmon at market.

JOHN BULL-ISM.

WRESTLING CHALLENGE.—Joseph (alias Sunny) Thorpe challenges any wrestler in England of 10st. 4lb. weight, for the best of three falls, collar and elbow, for any sum from five pounds to twenty. His money is always ready at any of the Sleaford sporting-houses, or at the Red Lion inn, Ruskington, near Sleaford.

NURR AND SPELL.—On Monday last, a nurr and spell match took place at Owlerton, between three of the Sheffield Club and three of the Owlerton, which was won by the former. Marsden played on the side of Sheffield. The return match will take place at Hyde Park, Sheffield, on Monday next, the 25th inst. by the same parties. Tom Marsden is ready to play any man in England at nurr and spell, and single cricket, home and home, for £100 each match. Should any person wish to play only one of the games, he may be accommodated by writing to Tom Marsden, sign of the Ring of Bells, Sheffield.

Cockney Harry met his friends at the Hambletonian inn, Halifax, on Saturday week, and announced his being prepared to make a match with Patsey Tunney, of Liverpool, for £25, in the same ring with Ward and Byrne. Should Tunney decline, he will fight Arthur Mathewson's little Birmingham man, and will forward his money to any place that may be appointed to make the match.

Smith, the East-end Sailor-boy, having received forfeit from Barney Aaron, is now ready to fight any man in England, and give half a stone, for £50 or £100; his weight is 9 stone. His money will be ready to-morrow evening, at the Three Jolly Butchers, Old street road, where he will take a benefit, and, after a slap-up exhibition of the fistic art among the regular good uns, will himself set-to, as a wind-up, with his late gallant but unsuccessful opponent.

Edmund Burke is quite dissatisfied with the result of his late match with Bill Reynolds, the fighting tailor, and is ready to fight him again, for ten or fifteen pounds. His money is ready at the Cow and Calf.

An extraordinary occurrence took place, March, 1810, near Drumburgh: a fisherman placed a flounder net in the river Eden, which is subject to the flux and reflux of the tide, and on his returning to take up his net, instead of finding fish, he found it loaded with wild ducks; during his absence, a fleet of these birds had alighted below the net, and on the flowing of the tide, were carried from the contraction of the channel, with great impetuosity into the net, and were drowned. He caught one hundred and seventy golden eyed wild ducks, supposed to be from the Orkneys, as very rarely any of that species frequent that part of the country.



RACING CALENDAR.

UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

June 15, 1831.

Apprehensive that the style of my communications, as well as the matter, would only lumber up the pages of your useful work and trespass on the time of your subscribers, I have been deterred from transmitting some articles, under a persuasion, that, if any thing from my pen found its way into the *Turf Register*, it would be more indebted to your condescending politeness than to its own merit. But being, of late, given to understand that some productions of "*An Old Turfman*," among others, the description of the great match between Eclipse and Henry, have been perused, with some little interest, by a portion of your readers, I am emboldened, once more, (by way of record) to send you further accounts of the principal matches which have been run over the Union course, since that between Eclipse and Henry, up to the present date.

Monday, October 4th, 1824; match for \$1000, (each stake;) four mile heats; to carry 98 lbs. each.

Mr. Johnson Verplanck and Mr. Henry Lynch's b. c. Lance, three years old; (bred by Mr. Vanderveer;) got by Eclipse; dam (the dam of Ariel) by Financier, - - - 1 1

Mr. John C. Stevens's ch. c. Pot8os, (afterwards called Trouble,) three years old; (bred by Gen. Nathaniel Coles;) got by Duroc; dam Sport's Mistress, by Hickory, out of Miller's Damsel, (the dam of Eclipse,) - - - 2 2

Remarks.—This was a very slow race; the time not worthy of note, as the horses each endeavoured to trail, and was truly ridiculous, for the distance of more than three miles; each endeavouring, as Paddy would say, to drive his antagonist before him. The run could not be said to commence until the second quarter of the fourth mile, when Pot8os made play, but was beat by about a length. The 2d heat was similar to the first.

N. B. I should not have taken notice of this match, were it not that the same horses will be found again opposed to each other, in October, 1825.

October 13th, 1824; match for \$7000, (each stake;) four mile heats; to carry, by agreement, 126 lbs. being three year olds.

Mr. John C. Stevens and Mr. Walter Livingston's ch. c. Count Piper, by Duroc; rode by Sam Laird.

Mr. Johnson Verplanck and Mr. Henry Lynch's b. c. Lance, by Eclipse; rode by the noted S. Purdy.

Even betting.

This was an extraordinary match, and created much interest, both on account of the large sums depending and the heavy weights imposed on three year old colts; being the same as that carried by aged horses. This

condition was made by the backers of Lance, to enable the *invincible* Mr. Purdy to ride; Lance being so hard a pulling horse, and so unmanageable, that no light three year old weight could be entrusted.

First heat.—The horses went off at an easy pace, Count Piper taking the lead; both under a hard pull, and in hand. Lance was with the greatest exertion, on the part of his rider, made to run a trail, for something more than a mile and a quarter; but here he pulled so hard, and such was his ambition and resolution, that Purdy was under the necessity of allowing him to pass on ahead, which Laird did not oppose; he now seemed more contented. Both horses continued at a slow rate, hard in hand, until, in the last round, about three quarters of a mile from home, when, just as they entered the straight run, on the back part of the course, the Count made play. Here a severe struggle ensued, for about sixty rods, when the Count passed ahead, and maintained the lead to the end of the heat.

Time, 9 m. 25 s.

Two and three to one on Piper.

Second heat.—At the call from the bugle both horses appeared. The signal being given, they again went off in gallant style, at a brisk pace; Lance making play for the lead, which he obtained in the first half quarter, and maintained for a little more than two miles, which brought them to the back part of the course in the third round. Here Laird, at his favourite point, again made a dash, and ran up to him. A severe struggle now commenced, and, as in the first heat, continued along the straight run on the back side of the course; but it was evident that Lance was failing, and that the Piper's bellows had yet in reserve a strong blast. He passed ahead, when coming round the turn, and led up the stretch, to the termination of the third mile, and entered upon the fourth in good style and in hand. I never saw Purdy appear to so little advantage as in the last mile and quarter of this race. His anxiety to get more out of his horse than was in him caused him to exert himself so much that he gave up his usual fine position and steady seat and became rocky in his saddle:

“With legs and arms he saws his course,
Like rider who out-rides his horse.”

It was now evident that Lance was beat, and could only follow his adversary at a respectable distance; while the Piper played up, “Bright gold for the winning.”

(For pedigree of Count Piper, see Turf Register, vol. 2, page 312.)

Time, 8 m. 25 s.

May 23d, 1825; match for \$2000, (each stake;) two mile heats.

Mr. W. Livingston, Mr. J. C. Stevens, and Mr. Alex. Hosack's ch. h. Count Piper; four years old; 108 lbs.

Gen. Wm. Wynn's br. m. Vanity, by Herod; five years old; 113 lbs.

This was originally a sweepstake, in which Lance was included; but having received an injury in training he was let off by the payment of \$500. Two to one on Vanity.

During the day of the race, until within a few minutes of the appointed hour, doubts existed as to whether Piper would start; he being a little lame in one fore leg, which, for several days previous, had been somewhat swollen, and the skin broken in one or two places. The hour of 2 having arrived, the bugle sounded the call, when both the mare and horse appeared at the post, and, being uncovered, exhibited (with the exception of the lame leg of the latter) high condition. The gloom of uncertainty, as to there being a race, was now totally dispelled; nevertheless, the high odds of two to one on the mare maintained itself, and was freely given and taken. At length the word “mount” being given, Sam Laird was seated upon the horse and the celebrated Arthur Taylor upon the mare. All being right, the order,

"come up," was issued, and next reverberated the tap of the drum, the signal to be off. The Count took the lead, which he maintained throughout the heat, coming in about three lengths in advance.

Time, 3 m. 58 s.

Betting now varied, two to one on Piper.

Second heat.—The horses being a second time summoned to the post, and all in readiness, the signal to start was again given, when Vanity made severe play from the score, in the hope, no doubt, that Piper would struggle for the lead, and that, during the exertion, his injured leg would fail. This *ruse de guerre*, played off by that veteran turfite, would not do. Laird, ever cool and collected, allowed him to dash forward, making an opening, in the first half mile, of full eighty yards; keeping a steady pull upon Piper, until he had progressed about three-fourths of a mile, he now let out a little, and gradually closed upon the mare, when, having gone a little more than a mile, and being up, he made his run, and gave the go by at the commencement of the straight run, on the back part of the course, maintaining the lead, from thence home, with perfect ease.

Time, 3 m. 55 s.

October 3d, 1825. Match for \$5000, each stake; four mile heats.

Mr. John C. Stevens's ch.c. Trouble, formerly Pot8os; four years old; 108 lbs.

Mr. C. H. Hall's b. c. Lance, (full brother to Ariel,) by Eclipse; 108 lbs.

This race occasioned considerable interest, in consequence of the same horses having ran a similar match, in October last, which was then won by Lance, from bad management (as was then judged by some,) on the part of his antagonist; he not making play sufficiently soon.

Even betting.

First heat.—About 2 o'clock they went off; Lance obtaining the lead, but closely followed by Trouble, who made play, and a spirited run was kept up. In the commencement of the fourth mile Trouble obtained the lead, which he maintained, coming in about a length ahead.

The odds were now five and six to four in favour of the winner of the heat.

Second heat.—Trouble made play from the score, closely followed by Lance, for nearly two miles, when it was evident that the latter had no chance; he being dead beat at the termination of the third mile. Won easy by Trouble.

Time not taken down.

Match for \$5000, (each stake;) one mile heats.

Mr. Henry Lynch's gr. f. Ariel, by Eclipse; three years old; 95 lbs.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Lafayette, by Virginian; three years old; 98 lbs.

This being a match between the north and south, and the reputation of the respective horses standing very high, it excited great interest, and was a great betting race. Five to four on the horse.

The horses uncovered well. Ariel was rode by Mr. J. C. Van Mater's black boy Harry, and Lafayette by Bob Wooden.

First heat.—There was a false start, and the horse went nearly half way round the turn before he could be taken up. At the second attempt they got off pretty even; the mare about half her length in advance, and a smart rally ensued for the lead. After going about 100 yards, they were head and head; and, in this position, they kept up a severe struggle, without either gaining, for about one-third of the mile, which brought them to the middle of the straight run, on the back part of the course. The mare now began to drop the horse; and, by the time they had got to the end of the straight run, about half a mile from the start, she was full half her length ahead. In going round the second turn, or third quarter, she drew out

clear of him, which distance she maintained, beating him, up the run-in, about a length.

Time, 1 m. 49 s.

Second heat.—The horses appeared at the summons, without exhibiting any symptoms of distress. In moving up to the start, the signal was not given, in consequence of their not coming up evenly together; and, after passing the goal about 10 rods, they were both checked. At the second attempt, the signal was given, but under great disadvantage to the horse. They came up, under movement, at a gentle gallop, or, what is termed a moving start; the mare having the inside, and both actually past the starting post a full length, or a length and a half, before the tap of the drum was given. The rider of Lafayette, not hearing the signal as he past the post, naturally concluded that it was, as in the preceding attempt, withheld, and gave his horse a sharp and sudden jerk, in order to stop him, which had the effect desired, in the very act of which the signal was given. The velocity of the mare, on the contrary, was not checked; and she, in consequence, got clear off, obtaining an advantage of *two*, if not *three lengths*. It was a very unfair start; the horses ought to have been recalled.

Lafayette, however, made gallant play; and, after getting about half way round the turn, say a half quarter of a mile, he ran up to and challenged the mare, which was accepted, and they kept up a severe contest for the next half mile; but, in going round the second turn or sweep, the mare opened out, and entered upon the stretch clear of him, beating in about 15 feet.

Time, 1 m. 51 s.

October 31st. Match for \$20,000, (each stake;) three mile heats.

Gen. Wm. Wynn's b. m. Flirtilla, by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Redbreast; five years old; 113 lbs.

Mr. Henry Lynch's gr. f. Ariel, by Eclipse; dam by Financier;* three years old; 87 lbs.

This match grew out of a very extraordinary challenge, given by the owner of Ariel, at the dinner table, in the club room, on the 4th inst. *to run Ariel, four mile heats, against any nag, to be named, for \$1,000 on each turn or quarter pole, (four turns to the mile,) and \$10,000 on the main race.* This was not taken. On the day following, he gave a second challenge, to run Ariel, four mile heats, against any horse, mare or gelding, *that might then be named*, that day six weeks, for \$20,000, which was accepted by Dr. Wyche, of North Carolina, who named Flirtilla, and offered to increase the bet to \$50,000, which was not acceded to. A gentleman present, confederate with the owner of Ariel, a few minutes afterwards, made two other bets with Dr. Wyche, of \$5,000 each; thus the match, although nominally for \$20,000, was, in point of effect, for \$30,000. By a subsequent arrangement, the distance was altered from four to three mile heats, and the 31st of that month (October) agreed upon as the day of trial. The grey filly, which had been trained for the race, between her and Lafayette, by Mr. Richard Jackson, (and who, I must in justice say, brought her to the post in tip-top order,) was taken out of his hands, and her future management, or preparation, confided to Mr. Samuel Laird, a trainer of some experience, whose recent success had rendered him popular. And Flirtilla, who had heretofore been trained by Gen. Wynn's black servant Charles, under the general's superintendence, was now put under the direction of Mr. William R. Johnson. Ariel also changed her rider; and, in place of Black Harry, who had rode her admirably against Lafayette, Mr. Laird's nephew, Madison Laird, was chosen as her jockey. Bob Wooden rode Flirtilla.

* For the full pedigrees of Ariel, Financier, and dam of Tippoo Saib, see *Turf Register* of this number.

After the termination of the regular purse races, on the 6th inst. business called me to the north: I did not return until the 30th, consequently, had viewed neither of the horses during this latter part of their train. Some of my friends, who had taken a pretty deep interest, were desirous that I would examine their condition and give my opinion. In pursuance of which, I repaired to the stables, on the afternoon immediately preceding the day of the race, and was politely permitted, by the owners of the respective horses, to take a view. I found Ariel by no means in the order to be desired: her coat was harsh, and her skin clap'd down tight, exhibiting infallible signs of her having been overmarked, or having had her pores collapsed; and I, without hesitation, told a friend, who had backed her, that she was wrong; that whether she won or lost, she would not relieve herself by perspiring freely, either while running or after the heat; that nothing but an accident or a miracle could give her the race, and advised him to get his money off. On the other hand, the coat of Flirtilla had a satin-like gloss: the skin, when taken hold of, showed nothing like adhesion to the body, and handled like a rich, pliable, yet elastic velvet. She was drawn completely into muscle, yet fresh upon her legs; while her animated countenance gave assurance that her spirits were unbroken.

Betting went on briskly—no odds asked or given.

At length the long and anxiously looked-for day arrived; and, with the exception of the great match, between Eclipse and Henry, the course was never more thronged. Numbers arrived from the south, and the northern sportsmen were on the ground to a man.

Betting went on merrily, and some individuals had from \$7,000 to \$15,000 at stake.

The hour of 1 was now at hand, and the bugle sounded the call: the summons was obeyed. Next was heard the orders, "saddle," "mount," "come up." The signal tap next resounded, and off they flew. Each presently took a hard pull, with intent to wait upon his adversary; but the light weight was unable to restrain the impetuosity of the grey filly, and necessity compelled him to lead. The bay mare now trailed close in her rear, and thus they proceeded, at a moderate rate, to the end of the first round or mile; run in slow time, 2 m. 12 s. Here stood Mr. Johnson, upon whom the lively Bob Wooden, as he advanced, fixed an eye, which quickly caught the signal to *make play*. He dashed forward, and, as by a single bound, was three lengths ahead, before young Laird, taken by surprise, could call out the filly. Away they went, at a killing pace; and, as they passed round to the termination of the second mile, the bay mare still leading, the cry was: "Hold her steady, and let her go." The stride was excessive, the gather quick, the stroke regular; no floundering, no labouring, no dwelling, no clambering, nothing abroad, the rate was tremendous; thus they went along, until they arrived at the middle of the back part of the course, in the third or last round; the grey filly trailing full twenty yards. Here she let out, and, as if with magic speed, came up, challenged, and took the lead; all in a run of forty rods, and before she arrived at the half mile pole of this last round. Flirtilla, however, followed in a determined and spirited manner; but Ariel kept up her rate, and although she dropped a little, coming up the stretch, came in from three to four lengths ahead.

Time of running the 1st mile in this heat, - - - - - 2 m. 12 s.

Time of running the two last miles, - - - - - 3 m. 47 s.

Time of running the heat, - - - - - 5 m. 59 s.

I took a view of the horses, as soon as they were stripped and led off to their rubbing places. Ariel appeared a little swollen about the loins, what is termed filleted; did not perspire freely, or relieve herself as she ought. Flirtilla showed also some symptoms of distress; but nothing which indi-

cated being overmarked. The race I now considered (barring accidents) insured to Flirtilla.

Second heat.—Flirtilla went to work in earnest; she challenged at the start, passed ahead, and kept up a telling pace; Ariel following with all her power, but each round dropping further and further behind. In the second mile it was evident that her chance was out. Towards the termination of the last mile, when Flirtilla entered upon the quarter stretch, she had beaten the grey filly full 100 yards, and thus far in advance was she when she passed the four mile distance, 40 rods from home; but as she neared the crowd, and had arrived within 20 or 25 rods of the winning post, became sulky or restive, refused to run, actually braced herself, and it was with the greatest difficulty that her rider prevented her from coming to a full stop. Young Laird, having given up all idea of winning the heat, and intending barely to drop within the distance post, seeing that something was the matter, clapped whip and spur to the filly, and brought her up at a rattling pace; but it was too late, the distance, yet to be measured, too short; one more stride would have given him the heat. It was a hair-breadth business;—adjudged to Flirtilla by only six inches.

Time, 5 m. 54½ s.

Two to one on Flirtilla.

Third heat.—It was now evident that Flirtilla had the field at command, and that nothing, save her restiveness, left any chance to Ariel. At the summons they both took their stations, and the signal being given, went off at a rattling pace; Flirtilla taking the lead, and keeping on at a life or death-like pace, apparently determined neither to give or receive quarter. Bob Wooden had orders to keep her steadily on, and he did so; gradually dropping the filly, who, in the second round, was dead beat. She, however, kept up a hopeless struggle to the last, falling in the rear full 100 yards.

Thus terminated a match, twice lost to the northern sportsmen, which proper preparation, or good management, would have given them. So much for changing a successful trainer and rider. The epitaph, "I was well and wished to be better—took physic, and here I am," was never more fully verified than in this case.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(Further accounts of principal matches, &c. to be continued in the August number.)

[Our readers are sensible of what they lose by the rare appearance of "An Old Turfman" in the Turf Register; and earnestly do we wish we had the power to make all birds sing that can sing so well and won't sing. For his tact in stating the condition of horses, the skill of the rider, and in describing a race with minuteness and spirit, we have proof in the *thrilling effect* produced by the perusal of his sketches. They make us understand and *feel* every particular of the contest, as if it were actually passing in our view. Our judgment, as here expressed, is corroborated, not only by the expressed opinion of many of our readers, but by the following remark of a writer, whose communications are said to have doubled the subscription to the English Sporting Magazine in eighteen months, but who has "given up the pen of 'Nimrod,' and is about to publish a Tour through France."

We had recently the unexpected pleasure to receive a letter from that able and spirited writer, from which we take the following extract. Not to suppress the first part of it may appear to savour of parental vanity;—let those who think so say *pride*, instead of vanity, and we will submit to the imputation, believing the praise bestowed to be well founded; and esteeming it to be as politic to stimulate youthful ambition by just and timely commendation, as it is our indispensable duty to reproach indolence, and to correct, by prompt denunciation, all obliquities of feeling and deportment.]

MR. EDITOR:

Rue Francaise, Calais, France, April 11, 1831.

Accident has thrown me in the way of your son, who has been staying here a few days, on his road to England, with his mother. Having a few sporting friends to dine with me on Wednesday last, he gave me his company, and I do not flatter you when I say, that his gentlemanlike, unassuming manners, were much admired and spoken of. He also betrays a degree of observation, added to a desire of information and knowledge quite beyond his years. I can only add, on this subject, my sincere wishes that he may live to be a useful member of society and a comfort to his parents.

I had never heard of *your Magazine*, but your son showed me four numbers; and I was so pleased with the one containing the race between Henry and Eclipse, that I asked his permission to keep it. *It is written in a style that would do credit to any periodical, for it shows a thorough knowledge of its subject.*

I have, for the present, given up the pen of Nimrod, and am about to publish a "Tour through France."

My friend Osbaldeston has performed wonders with Tom Thumb. He is a most extraordinary animal.

Would not "Characters of our first and most celebrated English Sportsmen" be a good subject for your Magazine? *i. e.* a short article in each succeeding number. [Most certainly.]

[In a subsequent letter we find that Mr. Osbaldeston has made a large bet that Tom Thumb will trot, in harness, from Leicester to Northampton, 32 miles, in two hours.]

DEADFALL (*Abbeville District, S. C.*) RACES,

Commenced October, 1830.

First day, three mile heats; purse \$350.

Second day, two mile heats; purse \$250.

Third day, one mile heats; purse, all the gate and entrance money, supposed to be worth \$150, on an average—total sum, \$750. All cash at the poles.

The running commenced last October, at which time, we had considerable sport; there being a great many race horses on the ground. Three horses were entered and ran the first day; purse won by Col. Richard Griffin's gelding Sweeper, four years old, by Hephestion and out of an Alderman mare.—Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 40 s.—2d heat, the same.

Second day, three were entered and ran, purse won by Mr. William R. Smith's mare Mary Frances; four years old, by Director, from Virginia and out of a Gallatin mare.—Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 4 m. 4 s.

Third day, five were entered and ran; purse won by Mr. John Maxwell's gelding Highlander, by Young Wonder, and out of a Recruit mare; six years old.—Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.

ARCH. ARNOLD, Secretary.

LAWRENCEVILLE (*Va.*) RACES.

The races over the Lawrenceville course commenced on Wednesday, the 25th day of May.

First day, a sweepstake, for three year olds; \$100 entrance, half forfeit; six entries; three started:

Edward Wyatt's ch. c. by Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's b. f. by Contention,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Wm. O. Gregory's ch. f. by Virginus,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 10 s.

Track very heavy from rain.

Second day, proprietor's purse, for \$200; entrance \$15; two mile heats; six entries; viz:

James Harrison's gr. m. Peggy Madee, by Sir Hal; dam by Sir Archy; aged; 121 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Sir Archy; dam by Hor-net; five years old; 110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Thomas Watson's b. h. Malcolm, by Sir Charles; dam by —; four years old; 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	6	3
Thomas Branch's b. h. Mercury, by Sir Charles; dam by Re-mus; four years old; 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	4
Addison Powell's b. h. Viceroy, by Arab; dam by Bay Yankee; four years old; 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Nathaniel Alexander's ch. h. Veto, by Contention; dam by Sir Archy; four years old; 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	5	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 11 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 59 s.							
Course still very heavy.							

Third day, jockey club purse, for \$500; entrance \$20; four mile heats; five entries:

Wm. Wynn's b. h. Little Jim,* by Sir Charles; dam by Whip; four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Thomas Branch's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Charles; four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Wm. H. Minge's ch. m. I. C. by Sir Archy; dam by Francisco; four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Thomas Watson's gr. h. Damper, by Sir Archy; dam by Roan-oke; four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
John C. Goode's b. h. Eugene, by Arab; dam by Virginian; four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	5	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 28 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 22 s.							

Fourth and last day, a sweepstake for \$100; one mile out; entrance \$25.

Wm. Wynn's ch. m. Polly Jones, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	1
John C. Goode's ch. c. Midus, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	2
Addison Powell's b. h. Viceroy, by Arab,	-	-	-	3
James Harrison's b. m. Nancy Willis, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	4
Time, 1 m. 56 s.				

CHARLES A. STEWART, Secretary.

LEXINGTON (*Ken.*) SPRING RACES,

Commenced on the 24th May, 1831.

First day, a post sweepstake, of \$500 each; two mile heats. Owing to some misunderstanding, one of the contemplated subscribers did not sign the article in time; another withdrew; and four came to the contest:

Mr. Viley's b. c. Singleton, by Bertrand; dam Black Eyed Susan, by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Wm. Buford's b. c. Duke of Orleans, by Sumpter; dam Peggy Stuart, by Whip; (carrying 80 lbs. or 5 lbs. over-weight; [only a length behind in the 2d heat,]	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
Mr. Shy's br. c. Othello, by Cherokee; dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Davenport's b. f. by Aratus; dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 42 s.†							

* Now called James Cropper.

† This course being 23 yards short of a mile on the inner side of the track, 3 seconds should be added, at rate of running, which would give 3 m. 45 s. for the two miles. The Georgetown course is said to be 1 or 2 seconds quicker.

Second day, a post sweepstake; three subscribers, \$50 each, and \$100 given to the winner by the association; two mile heats.

Mr. Tarlton's b. c. Woodpecker, by Bertrand; dam by Buz-	zard,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Mr. Shy's b. c. Hickory, by Sumpter; dam by Dragon,							0	2	dis.
Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Jane, by Bertrand; dam by Arra									
Kooker, by imported Arra Kooker,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 48 s.

Third day, a post sweepstake; four subscribers; \$25 entrance, and \$50 given, by the association, to the winner; one mile and repeat.

Mr. M'Clannahan's b. c. M'Donough, by Bertrand; dam by Dar-	naby's Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Shy's br. c. by Bertrand; dam by Whip,							4	2
Mr. Davenport's b. c. by Bertrand; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Col. Buford's gr. c. by Winter Arabian; dam Mary Bedford, by	Bedford,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 48 s.

The above racers were all three year olds, carrying weights agreeably to the rules of the association.

Respectfully, yours,

JOHN WIRT, Secretary.

CAMPFIELD (Va.) RACES.

The races, over this course, commenced on Wednesday, the 1st day of June, 1831, and continued four days.

First day, a sweepstake, for three year old colts and fillies; \$50 entrance; mile heats; three started:

John C. Tomkins's b. c. by Alfred,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Thomas Cary's bl. c. by Alfred,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
John Billups's gr. f. by Alfred,	-	-	-	-	1	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 4 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 10 s.

Second day, post stake; two mile heats; entrance \$100.

Mr. Hammond's b. g.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Thomas Cary's bl. g.	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 1 m. 57 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$300; three mile heats; entrance \$20.

Hector Davis's b. f. Sally Hornet, by Charles, out of a Hornet							1	1
mare; five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-		
James S. Garrison's br. f. Morgianna, by Archy, out of a Hal							2	2
mare; four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-		

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 13 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 12 s.

In the 1st heat Morgianna's stirrup broke, but for which the time would have been much better.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse; two mile heats.

James S. Garrison's b. f.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1
Thomas Cary's b. g.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 30 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 47 s.

MANN PAGE, Secretary.

FAIRFIELD (near the Gum Spring, Loudoun Co. Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, May 25, 1831.

First day, two mile heats, according to the rules of the Warrenton jockey club.

Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy; dam by Ball's Florizel; (entered by Capt. G. H. Terrett;) three years old, 1 1
 Major Jos. Lewis's ch. h. Mountaineer, by Contention; dam by imported Stirling; six years old, - - - - - 2 2
 Mr. Saffers's ch. c. by Young Tuckahoe; four years old, - 3 3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 4 s.

The track in good order. Distance one mile, by admeasurement.

Second day, three mile heats, as above.

Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. Rokeby, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar; (entered by Capt. Terrett,) - - - - - 1 1

Mr. M'Carty's ch. c. Henry Clay, by Old Ratler; dam by Tralfagar; four years old, - - - - - 3 2

Maj. Lewis's ch. g. Loudoun, by Clifton; dam by Peacemaker; four years old, - - - - - 2 dr.

Mr. Gunnell's gr. c. by Gracchus; four years old, - - - - - dis.

We are not, as yet, informed of the precise amount of the above purses. Mr. M. C. who kept the time on the first day's race, having a horse to start the second day, did not keep the time of running this race. One heat is said to have been run in 6 minutes. Both heats won by Rokeby, under a hard pull;—he carrying five pounds over his proper weight.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

GREAT TROTTING MATCH FOR ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, June 19, 1831.

My promised information of the trotting match, will come like a thrice told tale, *mais n'importe*, it took place on Long Island the 16th, between the chestnut mare FAN, alias *Lady Victory* and the grey horse *Paul Pry*, in which the former proved herself worthy of the name she bears, while the latter looked far in the distance.

They came upon the field about half past two, when Conklin, not with his usual quantum of ruby upon the cheek, took his seat in the sulky, with the ribbands of *Lady Victory* in hand, and those of *Paul Pry* were held by Clintock. During the accustomed courtesies and usual charge from the judges, *Victory*, like the *Lady*, seemed modest and retiring, while *Paul* champed his bit, "delay reproofing," till the word was given, when they took their departure in fine style, the mare taking the lead, which she gallantly kept the whole distance, without even coqueting with her partner, though once or twice she seemed to throw a sportive glance *behind*, as much as to say, "catch me *Paul*, and you shall win me—but all in vain, his heart said *yes*, but his legs said, no madam—and finding he could not save his distance, Clintock drew up and walked leisurely in. The time of the *first* mile 2 m. 40 s. the *second*, 2 m. 42 s. and that of the *third*, 2 m. 49 s. making a distance of 3 miles in 8 m. 11 s. or an average of each mile, a fraction over 2 m. 43 s. The variation among six or eight watches, did not exceed from 1 to 1½ s.

For some days previous to the match, the odds were freely offered in favor of Paul, in the ratio of 100 to 80, and but few to accept them—not perhaps that the friends of the mare were less confident than when the match was made—but thought they, if such are the present odds, they will be much greater on the day of trotting, and though we cannot win a greater sum on the aggregate, we shall have less money at hazard, in the event of accident, loss, &c. But they lay back too long, the goslings had become ducks, some *prying* Paul had fished up the secret, which certainly was not intended to be *pro bono publico*—and on the morning of the match, bets

were proposed *even* upon the mare, and before she took wing, 100 to 80 was loudly offered and not freely taken—a considerable amount, however, changed pockets and masters. The *first* heat might have been better contested, perhaps, had not large bets have been made against the mare's *time*, in which Conklin was deeply interested and he could not, in justice to himself, do otherwise than *go ahead*, taking no note of time but by its loss. These bets, I understand, were made without the knowledge or concurrence of the owner, who regrets the circumstance as the backers of *Lady Victory*, would have found, that with her *speed*, she had *good bottom*, and in proving that, they might have fathomed the *bottom* of some purses whose owners did not hold the *Lady* in such high estimation. If I were to offer an opinion, I should say that *Paul* was evidently injured by *hard* training—had the bow of the son of old *Priam* been always kept upon the utmost stretch, it never could have sped its arrow upon *Achilles' heel*. In his frequent training, I am told he did well—perhaps his *best*, but they wished him to do *better*—and the result is known.

Conklin, who trained the mare, informed me, that during the whole course—he never put her upon full speed, but in one instance, and then, but for two miles, when satisfied of what she was capable of doing—his only care after, was to keep her in good condition.

It must be remembered, that *Paul* is at times, headstrong, unruly and almost unmanageable—he can only be held by a double pair of reins, to one of which are attached pullies. Perhaps no *whip* upon the turf could have done better with him than Clintock. I pray you pardon this long story—and thus ends the chapter.

Yours, &c.

O. O. O.

THE JOCKEY CLUB AT CHARLESTON,

Being one of the oldest and most respectable in the union; we submit for perusal and consideration, a few of its rules on points of common interest to all similar associations, and in regard to which different regulations have obtained.

RULE VIII.—Any member or members of this club may start a horse, &c. although the same be not his or their property; and he or they are solely to receive the benefit of the purse, should they win. A declaration to this effect, to be made openly in the club, upon honor, before the starting of the horses.

RULE IX.—No person shall start more than one horse, &c. for either purse; nor shall the owners or persons entering any two horses for the same purse, be permitted to run in partnership, under the penalty of forfeiting the purse, to the owner or person entering the horse that shall come in next.

RULE XIII.—The original subscribers to this club, shall at the time of signing these rules, give to the treasurer thereof, two notes of hand of forty dollars each, one of which shall be payable annually, on the day preceding the races in each year, at which time, a new note for the amount of the annual contribution shall be given, payable on the day preceding the races of the third year thereafter. And every member, who may hereafter be admitted, shall pay to the treasurer, the sum of forty dollars on his admission; and shall give him his note payable at the same time, and continued in the same manner, as the original subscribers. And upon the neglect or refusal of any member, to pay the treasurer the amount of his note when due, such note shall be placed in the hands of an attorney at law for recovery; and should the treasurer neglect or refuse to place any notes that shall remain due and unpaid at the periods above specified, in

the hands of an attorney, he shall be dismissed from his office for neglect of duty. On the Saturday of the race week, the treasurer is to report to the president, the names of such persons as have not paid their notes, and the name of the attorney with whom they are lodged for collection; in default of which, the treasurer shall be responsible for all losses which may arise from not having acted as above directed.

RULE XIV.—That not more than seven hundred dollars be appropriated for a jockey club ball; which shall be annually, on the Friday after the third Wednesday in February.

RULE XVIII.—Any gentleman not a member of this club, nor a citizen of the state, desirous of entering a horse, &c. for either of the purses to be given by this club, shall be at liberty to do so, on paying to the stewards, the sum of forty dollars for the first day, thirty dollars for the second day, and twenty dollars for the third day.—Provided, such entering be made at least one day preceding the races in every year.

RULE XIX.—Any member may enter his horse, &c. at the post half an hour before starting, provided, he pays the stewards half the annual subscription and double entrance, and five dollars to the course.

RULES RELATIVE TO THE CITY CUP.

1st. The distance to be run shall be two mile heats.

2nd. The cup shall be valued at \$500, and shall be subject to challenge under the following provisions, viz:—Whenever any person or persons shall respectively deposit the sum of \$500 each, the then owner of the cup shall produce the same, to be run for; the deposit or deposits shall be placed in the hands of the treasurer of the club, and the winner entitled to it and the sum or sums staked; and if no person or persons shall challenge the same for five years, or the same person or his legal representative in his stead shall win the same for five successive races, then, and in that case, the right of challenge shall cease, and the cup shall belong to the holder absolutely.

3d. Whenever any person or persons shall challenge the cup, and deposit their \$500 in the hands of the treasurer, the notice of such challenge shall be given to the stewards on the Saturday previous to the race week in Charleston, and the same be run for on the Tuesday following. It may, nevertheless, be challenged on the Saturday in the race week, and may be run for on the Tuesday next succeeding the Saturday in the race week—so that there may be two races made and run for the same, between the Saturday previous to the race week and the Tuesday next, succeeding the Saturday in the race week inclusive.

4th. As the ownership in the cup will not be established until won by five successive races, or held unchallenged for five successive years, the cup will be retained by the club until such ownership is established.

5th. If the cup is challenged on Saturday of the race week, it shall not be run for by any horse, who has not contended at least two heats in one day, for a purse of this club.

The Wilkesbarre (Pennsylvania) papers mention that *trout* in the mountain streams of that neighbourhood, are plentiful and delicious, and so plentiful have been shad and bass in the river, that boys have caught them with hooks, which, half a dozen at a time, without bait, are let down and suddenly drawn up, often with two or three bass and shad hooked by the side.

TURF REGISTER.

Davidson Co. Ten. April 5, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

An occasional breeder, on a small scale, would like to see his blooded stock recorded in your Turf Register. They and their ancestors are as follows:

JANUS mare, a chestnut; bred, about 1780, by Col. Barnes, of Halifax county, North Carolina; purchased, in '83, by Mr. E. W. She was got by Old ch. Janus, imp.; her dam by Dapple John, out of a full sister to the race mare Harlot, also by Old Janus.

Her produce:

1785; ch. f. by Eclipse; died young.

1786; b. f. POLL, by Eclipse.

1787; b. f. CAROLINE, by Eclipse.

1788; b. c. by Eclipse.

f. by Mousetrap. Strayed or stolen.

She was about 14 hands high; of exquisite symmetry. Sold in 1791.

POLL's produce:

1799; b. f. by Roebuck.

1801; b. c. by Stirling. Died at foaling.

1802; b. c. by Druid.

1804; b. f. DIDO, by Cœur de Lion.

1805; b. f. by Cœur de Lion. Died young.

In 1806, the old mare having missed, and being much reduced, was killed.

CAROLINE's produce:

1800; ch. f. SYREN, by Silver.

1801; gr. c. by Grey Diomed.—Broke a fore leg and died.

1802; br. f. by Cœur de Lion.

1804; ch. c. by Cœur de Lion.

1805; b. c. by Cœur de Lion.

Died 1806, and the br. f. died this year of sleepy staggers.

SYREN's produce:

1805; b. c. by Cœur de Lion. Died young.

1806; ch. c. EXILE, by Cœur de Lion.

1807; ch. c. by Cœur de Lion.

1808; b. f. by Cœur de Lion. Died young.

The mare was stolen.

DIDO's produce:

1810; b. f. ANNA, by Truxton.

1811; b. f. by Smiling Tom. Sold.

1812; b. c. by Dragon. Sold, and the mare sold.

ANNA's produce:

1827; ch. f. dead, and br. c. died, by Bagdad.

1828, ch. c. OCEAN, by Timoleon.

1829; br. c. BUFFALO, by Bagdad.

1830; gr. c. by Sir Richard, and its dam. Died.

Anna had fallen to a different member of the family, and was worn out, under the saddle, before I put her to breeding.

April 15th, 1806. FANNY FOSTER, ch. bred in 1795; sold and certified to me the day above, by John Foster, Esq. then senator for Franklin county, North Carolina. She was got by Old Wildair; her dam by Old Partner; Old Fearnought; Old Jolly Roger; (and, I am advised, the Jolly Roger mare came of imp. Mary Gray.) Among others, she bred, 1804, b. f. by Cœur de Lion, that won a sweepstakes for Mr. Foster.

FANNY FOSTER's produce:

1807; missed to Phoenix.

1808; ch. f. FANNY, by Cœur de Lion.

1809; b. f. MARY, by Cœur de Lion.

1810; missed to Truxton.

1811; ch. c. by Smiling Tom. Sold.

1812; ch. f. by Smiling Tom. Sold, and the old mare died.

Fanny, above, was a splendid roadster; kept several years under the saddle, then sold.

MARY's produce:

1816; b. f. by a country stallion; (mixed breed.)

1818; b. f. by a country stallion. Dead.

1822; ch. f. MARY MORETON, by Cook's Royalist.

The mare sold.

MARY MORETON's produce:

1827; ch. f. by Young Pacolet.—Dead.

1828; missed to Bagdad.

1830; missed to Timoleon.

1831; b. f. by Confederate. Sent to Pacific.

(Bay mare, out of Mary. *Her produce:*

1822; b. f. by Grey Archy.

1824; gr. f. by Citizen.

1826; b. f. HARIET HOCKS, by Constitution.

1829; b. f. by Young Wonder.

1831; b. f. by a son of Bagdad.

Her bay mare's *produce:*

1827; b. c. by Constitution. Dead.

1828; br. c. by Bagdad.

1829; b. f. by Bagdad.

The mare is dead.

Her grey mare's *produce:*

1828; gr. f. by Grey Archy. This gr. f. sent to Bagdad.

1829; b. c. by Pacific.

1830; br. f. by Bagdad. Put to a son of Bagdad.

HARIET HOCKS's *produce:*

1830; missed to Pacific.

1831; br. c. by Bagdad.

Sent to Carolinian.)

N. B. Those in parenthesis are only three-fourths and seven-eighths blood; and if derogatory to the Turf Register reject them.

March 14th, 1806. BETSY BAKER, br. m. certified by Dr. John Claiborne; bred in 1794; got by imp. Shark; her dam by Romulus; St. George; Haynes's Old Poll, by Fearnought; Jolly Roger, out of the imp. Mary Gray.

Her produce:

1806; ch. c. SMILING TOM, by Cœur de Lion.

She died same year of sleepy staggers.

OCEANA, b. f. bred in 1827; got by Bagdad, out of Florida, by Conqueror; Rosemary, (Southall's old mare,) by imp. Diomed; Celia, by Wildair; Lady Bolingbroke, by Pantaloon, &c. as published, agreeing with the certificate in my possession, signed J. Southall.

Her produce:

1831; b. f. ADRIA, by Pacific.

Sent to Leviathan.

ALIDA, ch. f. bred in 1828; got by Bagdad, out of Nancy Nichol, by imp. Eagle; her dam by Little Wonder, out of Wythe Simms's br. m. by Chanticleer; her dam, it is said, was

by Stirling; Clodius; Silver Eye; imp. Partner; Old Monkey, out of an imp. mare, of the stud of Harrison, of Brandon. She had every appearance of a thorough-bred; was brought here rather more than 20 years past; had been once owned by John D. Wilkins, and was bred by John Jones, of Brunswick county, Virginia, as I am informed. Will either of the above gentlemen, or their descendants, or the gentleman who purchased her Dragon filly, correct or confirm the pedigree? W. W.

As I have never seen, in print, the pedigree of Ariel, in full, and, if my memory serves, it has been asked for in one of the numbers of your Magazine, I will now transcribe it from documents and certificates, furnished me by her breeder, Mr. Gerrit Vanderveer, of Flat Bush, King's county, state of New York:

ARIEL was got by American Eclipse, and foaled in the year 1822; her dam by Financier, out of Empress.

EMPRESS was got by the imported horse Baronet; her dam by Old Messenger; her grandam, a full bred mare, was got by Snap, out of Jenny Duter, who was got by True Briton; her dam (viz: Jenny Duter's) was Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Jacob Hiltzeimer's imported mare Molly Pacolet, by Pacolet; her g. g. dam was got by Old Spark; her g. g. dam was Queen Mab; and her g. g. g. dam was Miss Caldwell.

I certify the above to be a true copy of the original, now in my possession.

Signed, GERRIT VANDERVEER.

Flat Bush, May 15, 1830.

FINANCIER (the sire of the dam of Ariel) was got by Tippoo Saib, who was got by Old Messenger, out of Col. Thompson's imported mare, by Northumberland. Financier's dam by Old Messenger; his grandam by Bashaw, (brother to Old Slamerkin;) his g. g. dam by Young Bull Rock; his g. g. g. dam by Old Selim; g. g. g. dam by Col. Hopper's Pacolet.

Signed, JOHN C. VANDERVEER.

Flat Bush, April 1, 1822.

Pedigree of the DAM of Tippoo Saib, son of Old Messenger:

The brown mare, now five years old, sold to Col. Thompson, was got by Northumberland; her dam by Snap. Northumberland was got by Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian. Northumberland's dam was the dam of Snap; she was own sister to Slipby, by Lord Portmore's Fox; grandam Gipse, by Bay Bolton; g. g. dam by the Duke of Newcastle's Turk, out of a daughter of the Byerly Turk.

Witness my hand, JOHN CREK.

Bristol, Eng. March 20, 1790.

I certify the above to be a true copy of the original pedigree of the dam of Tippoo Saib, now in my possession.

JOHN C. VANDERVEER.

Flat Bush, Oct. 14, 1824.

I have examined the above with the original, and find it correct.

GERRIT VANDERVEER.

May 15, 1830.

N. B. The pedigree of Quaker Lass was asked for in a former number of the Magazine; I think by the compiler of the American Stud Book. It will be found in that given, as above, of Empress.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

DARE DEVIL, (imp.) foaled 1787; got by Magnet; dam Hebe, by Chrysolite; grandam Proserpine, by Marsk; g. g. dam Spilletta, by Regulus; g. g. g. dam Mother Western, by Smith's son of Snake; g. g. g. g. dam by Montagu; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Hautboy; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Brimmer.—General Stud Book.

SKY-SCRAPER was got by the famous running horse Lamplighter, who won the match, for 500 guineas, against Gen. Ridgley's noted horse Cincinnatus, over the Washington city course; besides several jockey club purses in Virginia. His dam was the celebrated running mare Miss Doe, who, in '87, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, over the Hanover course; beating Foster's celebrated running mare, Maj. John Thornton's Wildair mare, Lady Legs, Robert Page's chestnut mare, got by the well known horse Brimmer; winning the last heat with ease. Miss Doe was got by Old Celer; her dam

by Diamond, out of Bynham's filly, notorious (throughout the state of Virginia) for her great performance on the turf. PHILIP FITZHUGH.

[The above from an old handbill, dated April 29, 1800.]

VALENTINE, b. (imported in 1826.) was got by Magistrate; his dam Miss Forrester, by Diamond; grandam by Alexander; g. g. dam Thetis, by Chemist; g. g. g. dam Curiosity, by Snap; g. g. g. g. dam by Regulus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Bartlett's Childers.

WHIP, b. h. (imported in 1802,) was got by Saltram; his dam by King Herod; grandam by Oronooko; g. g. dam by Cartouch, out of an Arabian mare. Cartouch was the sire of the grandam of Flinnap and Florizel.

RICHARD BLAND.

Prince George, Jordans, March 9, 1803.

WILD DEVIL, b. full 15 hands 2 inches high; was got by Old Dare Devil; his dam by Old Wildair; his grandam by Rockingham; his g. g. dam by Spanking Roger; his g. g. and his g. g. g. grandam by Old Jolly Roger.

J. ANDERSON.

The following are the principal Turkish horses, which have, at different times, been introduced into Britain, with an account of their produce.

The BYERLY TURK was used by Captain Byerly, as a charger, in Ireland, in the wars of King William, in 1689. Nothing is known of his pedigree. He was, after being used as a charger, employed as a stallion, but few well bred mares had colts by him. He was sire of Basto, Sprite, Jigg, (who was sire of Mr. Croft's Partner,) Archer, Black Hearty, (sire of Bonny Black, Grasshopper, Byerly Gelding, Mr. Knightley's mare, &c.) all animals of fine form. He got the dam of Lord Halifax's Farmer, (dam of Miss Halifax,) Sir W. W. Wynn's Looby, Smale's Childers, &c. the grandam of Lord Godolphin's Whitefoot, Wryfoot, and Moral. The grandam of the above three was dam of Grey Ramsden, and great-great-grandam of the Bolton Fearnought. Basto was considered one of the best and most beautiful horses of his time at Newmarket. He had all the grace,

spirit, and dignity, so peculiar to the Arabian horse. His dam was a daughter of the Leeds Arabian grandam, a daughter of the Leeds Bald Peg, great-grand-son by Lord Fairfax's Morocco Barb.

The D'ARCEY YELLOW TURK.—This horse was the sire of Spanker, Brimmer, and the great-great grandam of the celebrated Cartouch.

The D'ARCEY WHITE TURK was the sire of Old Hautboy, Grey Royal, Cannon, and other fine horses.

The STRADLING, or LISTER TURK. This fine animal was brought into England by the Duke of Berwick, after he had been at the siege of Buda, in the reign of James the II. He was sire to Brisk, Snake, Piping-Peg, Coneyskins. Snake had a swelling from a colt, supposed to have been produced by the bite of a snake; hence his name. He was never trained, but turned out an excellent stallion, and was sire to Squirrel, (own brother to the sire of the grandam of Eclipse,) and was also sire to Mr. Beavor's Driver, (sire of Little Driver,) of the noted mare that bred Shock, Gay, Squirt, Brown Russet, Lady Caroline, Lady Betty, as well as other noted horses.

The ALCASTER TURK.—This horse was sire of Chaunter, Terror, Mr. Thwaites's dun mare, (dam of Mr. Beavor's Driver.) He got the dam of Squirrel, who was dam of the celebrated Roxana, of Silverlocks, &c.

The HELMSLEY TURK was sire of Bustler and the Royal Colt, out of a Sedbury royal mare.

The BELGRADE TURK.—This celebrated horse was purchased by Sir M. Wyvills, from the Prince of Lorraine's minister at the court of London. He was taken from the Bashaw of Belgrade, in Turkey, at the siege of that place. He was sire to young Belgrade, which got the Duke of Beaufort's Standart, a celebrated racer, of fine form, which won various plates, but ultimately broke down, while running for the king's plate, at Winchester.

The MARSHALL, or SELABY TURK. This beautiful horse was sire of Curwen's Old Spot, (that got the dam of Mixbury, and the grandam of

Croft's Partner;) he also got Old Wyndham's dam, Lord Portmore's Spot's dam, the dam of the Earl of Derby's Ticklepitcher, and the dam of the Hampton Court Whiteneck; the grandams of the Duke of Bolton's Sloven and Fearnought, Mr. Cowling's Peggy-grieves-me, White-nose, and Richmond Ball. Old Wyndham was sire of Cinnamon, Greylegs, Miss Windham, and a variety of other celebrated horses. He was got by Old Hautboy, (son of the White D'Arcey Turk,) grandam of Bustler, (son of the Helmsley Turk,) great-grandam by Place's White Turk, out of a daughter of Dodsworth, a natural Barb, foaled in England.

Greylegs was got by Old Wyndham, out of a Barb mare. In 1730 he won the king's plate, and afterwards he gained many other plates.

The STRICKLAND TURK.—This horse was the property of Sir William Strickland, Bart. and is supposed to have covered only two or three blood mares. He was sire to Batt, and Colonel Howard's chestnut mare, celebrated for the great feat she performed, by beating eleven horses, which started against her at Newmarket, in 1728, for the king's plate. Batt's dam was got by the Alcaster Turk; grandam by Leeds's Arabian, out of a daughter of Old Spanker. He won many plates.

PLACE'S WHITE TURK.—This horse was the property of Mr. Place, stud groom to the usurper, Oliver Cromwell; he was sire of the Old Thornton mare, Mr. Croft's Commoner, Wormwood, &c. He got the great-grandams of Old Scar, Wyndham, Crutches, Old Cartouch, and several others.

The HOLDERNESS TURK.—The Holderness Turk was sire to the celebrated stallion, called Hartley's Blind Stallion, which was the sire of Miss Neesham, and various other eminent racers, stallions, and brood mares; he was out of Sir Ralph Milbank's famous black mare, which was supposed to be the best and highest bred in England, and got by Makelass, son of the Oglethorpe Arabian, out of a D'Arcey royal mare.—

[Brown's Sketches of Horses.]



Wm. K. M. 18 50.

“THE HARDEST FEND OFF”
Engraved for the American Bear Keeper and Sporting Magazine.

Wm. K. M. 18 50.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.]

AUGUST, 1831.

[No. 12.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF BROOD MARES.

MR. EDITOR:

Davidson Co. Tenn. June, 1831.

THE queries of Juvenis are published on page 538, vol. i. The answers of "Crofts" are announced, on the cover of the September No. to appear in the No. then next following. They have not yet appeared, and, among the multiplicity of communications, have been overlooked or mislaid. No one breeder will probably furnish answers satisfactory to all the questions. With a hope that others may supply the result of their experience, the following is the result of my practice, observations and inquiries.

It should be premised, that planting and raising horses for labour is my main business; that breeding for the turf is, with me, a secondary matter, and managed on a small scale, though, as I think, in a systematic way. My labouring mares, all of which are half bred or more, are fed like the geldings, and plough to within a few days of foaling, and are, in a few days after, again put to plough. They are fed three times in the 24 hours: two feeds of corn and hay, and one of cut rye straw and meal, early in the season. When warm weather commences blades are used instead of hay, and as preferable. They have no grass, except on Sunday, when they are turned out, with a feed of corn in the morning, and corn and fodder (corn blades) in the evening. They are more apt to miss, when they suckle, than the bred mares; and, therefore, are put, in the general, only every other year. Their foals do not grow off so kindly, but learn sooner to eat, and bear weaning better.

A different course is adopted, in several respects, with the breds. They are never used in an advanced state of pregnancy, or when they suckle. A single large stable is provided, and sheds attached to it, with a stall or box for each mare. These are surrounded by a small grass lot, adjoining which is a grain lot, of about one acre each, seeded the 1st of September, with rye principally; sometimes wheat, and sometimes barley mixed with the rye, for early grazing, and to

assist in the production and nutrition of the early foals, until grass shall be plenty. The fallow mares are put to horse the first good weather in February, or so soon thereafter as they are in season. It is an object to have all the bred foals dropped before May day; the working cattle after that time, for reasons too obvious to mention. In extreme cold weather, or in wet, a mare about to foal, would, of course, be shut up in the large stable. In moderate weather they are suffered to go in or out of their sheds at pleasure, and I have had foals dropt in the open air in January, February and March, without any apparent injury to them or their dams. These cattle have plenty of hay, (clover or millet;) fodder occasionally, with a plenty of cut oats, and a moderate feed of corn, twice a day, through the winter; and, when they suckle, meal, instead of corn, with their oats, till grass is plenty; then corn and oats, night and morning, without hay. Pastures of blue grass and clover, swards pastures, with what we here call nimble will, a wild grass, and crop (or crab) grass, after the rye and oats are taken in, in abundance, in proportion to the number to be grazed. Having made these preliminary remarks, I proceed to answer some of the queries.

Q. 1. Answer. Eleven months, and from one to five days, ranging up to ten, and thence to fifteen. The shortest period that I have heard of, from a credible source, is ten months and twenty days; the longest, twelve months, or a full year. A small old mare went eleven months eight days, and eleven months four days—both colts. A large young mare, eleven months fourteen days, a colt; and eleven months eleven days, a filly. Another, of middle size, went eleven months twenty-two days with a colt, and eleven months sixteen days with a filly. Another, eleven months thirteen days, a filly. A filly, eleven months one day, a filly; the next year, eleven months eight days, a colt. Another filly went ten months twenty-five or six days with a filly. Another, eleven months two days, a filly. Another, eleven months fifteen days, a colt. And two mares, a large and small, both bringing colts; the large one went fifteen days longest.

Q. 2. A. Meal and oats.

Q. 3. A. Some pretend to feel the crest, and discover unusual firmness; others, to see a fullness in the flank. I am compelled to try mine.

Q. 4. A. Yes; especially if intended for early training and running.

Q. 5. A. I incline to the opinion, that, if used at all, the exercise should be very moderate, and that a mare, not accustomed to use, should be rested a few days.

Q. 6. A. I have never paid any attention to the state of the moon, but sent the mare when she wanted to go.*

Q. 7. A. I wean all the foals that come before 1st of May between the 1st September and 15th October. Those foaled later suck six months, and fall foals through the winter. The operation is not gradual, but sudden, and is thus performed:—They are inclosed in the large stable for about a week, watered, and fed with meal and cut oats, and their mother's milk and crop grass. They are then turned into a corn field, and fed and salted once or twice a week.

Q. 8 presents a choice of difficulties. If the foal, as well as its dam, be extraordinary, I should let it suck, multiplying their comforts. If inferior, and its dam very good, I would give it away, or wean, and let it take its chances.

SENEX.

THE OLD TARTAR MARE—HER PRODUCE, &c.

The Old Tartar mare, foaled about 1751, was bred by Mr. Leedes, who sold her to the Duke of Bolton. She was got by Tartar; dam by Mogul; grandam by Sweepstakes; great grandam (sister to Sloven) by Bay Bolton—Curwen's Bay Barb—Old Spot—White-legged Lowther Barb—the Vintner mare.†

At the death of the Duke of Bolton she became the property of Peter Hammond, Esq. who gave her to the Rev. Mr. Lascelles, a Yorkshire gentleman. Mr. L. some time after, made a present of her to a south country friend at Newmarket, who occasionally used her as a hack, and bred several foals from her by common stallions, before she was put to Snip. This wonderful mare was disposed of, after she was twenty years old, for five guineas, to a man who sold her again for one guinea advance; after which Mr. O'Kelly bought her for 100 gs. the seller being highly elated with his good fortune. It has been asserted that Mr. O'Kelly cleared £30,000 by her produce, after she came into his possession.

* A ch. m. without whiting, was put to a good bay; his hind feet a little whited. During the cover, a bl. m. with a blaze and white feet, dashed into full view. The produce, bl. f. white face and feet. This fact, evincing the force of imagination, I received from a neighbour of unquestionable veracity.

† This extraordinary mare ran in almost all parts of the kingdom, and beat the very best horses in the north, notwithstanding she was a brood-mare for years before she was taken into training.

She was dam of	
Whitenose, by Snip,	1764
Bay filly, (dam of Vertumnus, Boudrow, and Ticklepitcher,) by	
Sweeper,	1765
Maria, by Snap,	1768
Antiochus, by Eclipse,	1772
Venus, (dam of Tag, Martha, Ida, Venom, and Vandal,) by Eclipse,	1773
Jupiter, by Eclipse,	1774
Ch. filly, (dam of Juno, Crazy, and Trueman,) by Eclipse,	1775
Adonis, by Eclipse,	1776
Lilly of the Valley, (dam of Goose and Mediocrity,) by Eclipse,	1777
Mercury, by Eclipse,	1778
Volunteer, by Eclipse,	1780
Bonnyface, (dam of Woodman,) by Eclipse,	1782
Queen Mab,* (dam of Oberon, Logie O'Buchan, Lethe, Strathspey,	
Remembrancer, Witchcraft, Yorkshire and Cassio,) by Eclipse,	1785

She also produced a bay colt, by Snip; a ch. filly, by Snap; and a filly, by Bosphorus, all which were foaled before she was put to Eclipse.

ANNALS OF THE TURF.

It must be interesting to the amateur, the sportsman and the breeder, to give a correct, though concise account of the most distinguished turf stock of blood horses, which existed in Virginia between the years 1750 and 1790, a period more remarkable for fine horses, than perhaps any other, either prior or subsequent to that time.

It was during this period, that "races were established almost at every town and considerable place in Virginia; when the inhabitants almost to a man, were devoted to this fascinating and rational amusement: when all ranks and denominations were fond of horses, especially those of the race breed: when gentlemen of fortune expended large sums on their studs, sparing no pains or trouble in importing the best stock, and improving the breed by judicious crossing." The effects of the revolutionary war put a stop to the spirit of racing until about the year 1790, when it began to revive, and under the most promising auspices as regarded the breed of turf horses; for just at that time or a little previous, the capital stallion Old Medley was imported, who contributed his full share to the reputation of the racing

* It has been frequently asserted, that the old mare was 36 years old when she foaled Queen Mab: this, however, is highly improbable. Tartar was in training in 1748 and 1749, and there is no record of any other of his get so early by several years, nor indeed of his having covered at all before he was taken out of training altogether.

stock, whose value had been before so well established. Previous to the year 1800, but little degeneracy had taken place either in the purity of the blood, the form or performances of the Virginia race horse; and in searching for the causes of a change for the worse, after this period, the most prominent one was the injudicious importation of inferior stallions from England. About the period of time last mentioned, Col. Hoomes and many others, availing themselves of the passion for racing, inundated Virginia with imported stallions, bought up frequently at low prices in England, having little reputation there, and of less approved blood, thereby greatly contaminating the tried and approved stocks which had long and eminently distinguished themselves for their feats on the turf, their services under the saddle, and as valuable cavalry horses during the revolutionary war. In recommending renewed efforts to the Virginians, for the further improvement and preservation of their stock of blood horses, the necessity and importance of the immediate publication of a Stud Book, (and of a racing calendar hereafter) cannot be overlooked.

It is the wish of the writer, that the tendency of this, and of the following numbers, may excite a spirit and a desire for such a work, by showing that there are valuable materials extant, only requiring diligence and zeal to bring them to light, capable of being made up into a valuable publication on this subject. The want of such a work as a Stud Book, is now lamentably seen and felt in Virginia, where few pedigrees of any particular stock can be traced far back, before they are lost in the mazes of uncertainty and conjecture. It may safely be asserted that the stock of horses in Virginia, never can arrive to that degree of improvement and perfection, and more particularly high value as to price, they otherwise would do, unless a record of this kind is published and preserved, to be resorted to for a correct knowledge of their blood. In breeding for the turf and selling turf horses, blood is every thing; as it has been found that particular strains or pedigrees of horses of this class, are remarkable for their speed and bottom, while others are miserably defective in these essential qualities of the race horse. A Stud Book and Racing Calendar will be a standing record, always enabling us to avoid the bad, and to cherish those particular strains of horses, that have established their good qualities for the turf. How has Virginia been injured in her racing stock by some particular stallions, bred in that state, Potomac for instance, who although they raced it well, yet being badly bred, propagated an inferior race of horses?

Let me, therefore, emphatically remind the breeder of the race horse, to use great particularity and caution, as to the stallions from which he breeds; examine well into their pedigrees, and to the quali-

ties of the stock from which they are descended; as an experience of more than a century, in England, has proven the fact, that where a stallion has been stained with an inferior or "dunghill" cross, however *remote in his pedigree*, it is certain to lurk out and exhibit itself in his progeny, no matter how well he may have raced it himself.

We should breed back as much as possible upon the good old stocks of Jolly Roger, Janus, Morton's Traveller, Fearnought and Medley, of which I propose to give a particular account in some succeeding numbers. It has been well for us that the importation of stallions from England has long since ceased, and I hope never to see it revived again. The sod of the Beacon course (four miles and upwards) is now too little trod by the English race horse: short races, with light weights, are now too common; the consequences are, that their stock of blood horses are rapidly losing that stamina and inherent goodness of constitution or stoutness, which enabled them, in former days, to carry high weights, and to support frequent and hard running. Fifteen or twenty years ago the Virginians bred altogether from imported English stallions, and at that time also, there were more sportsmen on the turf: yet we have, at this day, *better race horses*, under less patronage, from *American bred stallions*, than at that day. Does not this conclusively prove, that by adhering to our own stock, and breeding from large, highly formed, *full blooded stallions*, that our turf horses will soon equal or exceed any in the world? And, as our race stock is considered stronger and more active, it will be found advisable to breed them for the saddle, plough or wagon.

Jolly Roger was the first horse that gave distinction to the racing stock of Virginia. His performances on the English turf, and that of his pedigree, are recorded in the name of "Roger of the Vale." After he was imported into this country he took the name by which he is now known. He was foaled in 1741, and commenced covering in Virginia about the year 1748. He was got by Roundhead, who was by Flying Childers, who was by the Darley Arabian. The dam of Roundhead was the famous "plate" mare Roxana, by the Bald Galloway, the dam of the celebrated racers and stallions Lath and Cade, by the Godolphin Arabian. The dam of Jolly Roger was got by Mr. Crofts's famous horse Partner, the best racer and stallion of his day; his grandam by Woodcock—Crofts's bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Burton Barb mare.

Jolly Roger got many fine racers, stallions and brood mares, and is a favourite cross in the pedigree of the Virginia bred turf horse, and very justly too.

Jolly Roger got Spanking Roger, out of the imported mare Jenny Dismal, and Lonsdale, out of an imported Monkey mare.

Janus was a chestnut horse, foaled in England in 1746, and got by Janus, a bay horse, foaled in 1738, full brother to Blank and Old England; being got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the famous "Little Hartley mare," by Bartlett's Childers, a son of the Darley Arabian.

Janus was imported into Virginia by Mr. Mordecai Booth, of Gloucester county, Va. in the year 1752; his dam was got by Old Fox, (whose name stood eminent in the English pedigree,) his grandam by the Bald Galloway.

Although Janus partook of every cross in his pedigree calculated for the distance turf horse, yet his stock were more remarkable for speed than bottom. Janus, from his shoulders back, was considered the most perfect formed horse ever seen in Virginia, by the most skilful connoisseurs. He was remarkable for roundness of contour, strength of articulation, and indicating great powers and stamina in his whole conformation.

His stock partook of these qualities in an eminent degree, and for thirty or forty years they were considered as a "peculiar stock," as they invariably exhibited, even in the third and fourth generations from the old horse, the same compactness of form, strength and power. The Janus stock have exceeded all others in the United States for speed, durability and general uniformity of good form; and more good saddle and harness horses have sprung from them than from any other stock.

The cross of Janus is considered, by many judicious sportsmen, as a valuable one for the turf, if combined with other crosses that have been noted for bottom: from the Janus cross is derived speed, the first essential quality of the turf horse. Celer was justly considered as the best son of old Janus, as he propagated a stock equal in every quality to those of the stock begotten by his sire. He was bred by Mr. Mead, of Virginia, and foaled in 1774, and died in 1802, aged 28 years.

As the pedigree on his dam's side is not generally known, I will here give it. The dam of Celer was got by the imported horse Aristotle, a brown bay, finely formed, full 15 hands high, bred by Mr. Bladen and got by the Cullen Arabian; his dam by Crab; his grandam by Hobgoblin; great grandam by the Godolphin Arabian, out of a famous mare called White Cheeks.

Morton's imported horse Traveller contributed in an eminent degree to the improvement of the turf stock of horses in Virginia. He was a bay horse, foaled about the year 1748, and was a covering stallion, at Richmond court-house, Va. as early as the year 1754. He was bred by Mr. Crofts, at Raby, in Yorkshire, (who was the fortunate

breeder and owner of some of the first horses in England,) and got by his famous horse Partner, who was a grandson of the Byerly Turk, and was himself the grandsire of King Herod. The dam of Traveller was by Bloody Buttocks, (an Arabian)—Greyhound; Makeless; Brimmer; Place's White Turk; Dodsworth; Layton Barb mare. Morton's Traveller was bred from the best running stock in England in that day: the famous Witherington mare was full sister to Traveller: she bred Shepherd's Crab, and other capital racers.

Morton's Traveller got Tryall and Yorick, out of Blazella, imported, and Burwell's Traveller, out of a Janus and Lycurgus; also Lloyd's Traveller, out of a Jenny Cameron, and Tristram Shandy, out of a Janus, and Ariel, full brother to Partner, and Partner, out of Colonel Tasker's imported mare Selima.

Partner was the best son of Morton's Traveller, proving to be not only a fine race horse, but a valuable stallion. He was foaled about the year 1755. Partner got Rockingham, out of Nelson's imported mare Blossom, and Fitz-Partner, out of the dam of Celer, and the celebrated horse Mark Anthony.

Mark Anthony's dam was by Othello, (a son of Mr. Panton's capital English horse Crab;) his grandam the imported mare Moll Brazen: she was sired by Spark, who was imported to this country by Governor Ogle, of Maryland, and was given to him by Lord Baltimore, who received him of Frederick, Prince of Wales.

Mark Anthony was foaled about the year 1763, and did not exceed fifteen hands in height, and was a horse of beauty and intrinsic value, whether viewed as a racer or stallion. In the former character he was not excelled by any horse of his day, being "remarkable for his swiftness," having at the same time good wind, enabling him to run four mile heats in good form. In the latter character he stood deservedly celebrated, and propagated a stock which were held in the highest estimation for their various valuable qualities, whether for the turf, the saddle or the harness. Mark Anthony got Collector, out of a Centinel, and Monarch, out of a thorough bred mare, and Romulus, out of a Valiant.

Yorick got Pilgrim, out of a Little Davie, and Bucephalus, out of a Careless, and Junius, out of an Othello.

Burwell's Traveller got Southall's Traveller, out of an imported mare, and Camillus, out of a Fearnought mare.

Lloyd's Traveller got Leonidas, out of a Morton's Traveller mare. Junius got Spangloss, out of a Jolly Roger mare.

AN ADVOCATE FOR THE TURF.



THE WETTESLEY ARABIAN.

Painted by Marshall.

THE WELLESLEY ARABIAN.

The present writer, having seen this fine horse, can vouch for the truth of Mr. Marshal's drawing. This horse, in figure, bearing considerable resemblance to the larger war-horse of Europe, although possessing the delicate skin and various other attributes of the south-eastern courser, it may be conjectured, was the produce of some country bordering upon Arabia, where, as in England, the Arabian or Barbary horse, in process of time, acquires an increase of size and fulness of form, together with a considerable expansion of the hoofs. This is no doubt the effect of lower and more moist grounds, and more succulent food than can be found in the deserts, where the dryness and purity of the air and soil compress the animal body, impart a superior firmness and elasticity to the tendinous and fibrous system, allowing greater powers in a smaller compass of substance, and exalting the tone and vigour of the animal spirits. Thence horses are chosen from the deserts for their fleetness and courage, and those from the mountainous regions are preferred as coursers. A few of the produce of the Wellesley Arabian were trained, but not with sufficient success to raise his reputation as a racing stallion.

It is a curious physico-zoological fact, that the horse was a genus formerly unknown to that vast portion of the globe, the American continent and the islands, and that the horse found no path through which to migrate thither, until he was imported by the Spaniards, after the subduction of those countries. The breed soon multiplied far beyond human need, on the rich and productive soils of those almost unlimited regions, as well as that of horned cattle, which had been simultaneously imported. In consequence, the animals ran wild, and in the course of several centuries, have had such a multitudinous increase, as to have lost all vestiges of private property. The accounts of travellers in South America are almost incredible, as to the innumerable herds which they saw, and the frequent danger of being trodden under foot by them. Herds of wild horses are also found in the vast Tartarian regions, from the East to the borders of Russia. The native horse of East India is said to be small, and unendowed with the generous qualities of the courser, supplies of which latter, however, are constantly passing into that country.

Importations of the Southern horse have taken place upon the continent of Europe, during many centuries, for the purpose of improving the native breed, as war, carriage, and road horses. In England, such imports had not so early a commencement, at least from the Levant, most of the breeding stock, for the purpose of improvement, being purchased on the opposite continent: but about the period of the

reign of Elizabeth, when horse racing had already attracted considerable attention, both in England and Scotland, horses began to be imported from the East, for that peculiar purpose, as well as for the general one of an improvement of the native breeds. At first, it is probable that pedigree and purity of blood were not objects of such high consideration as they have since been; but that any well-shaped and blood-like nag, with good action, served the purpose either of the breeding stud or the course. Turks, Barbs, Spaniards, Arabians, Egyptians and Persians, were imported, without any particular preference, nor had the Arabian horse, in those days, acquired that high distinction which they have enjoyed since the commencement of the last century. The first James, our first sporting monarch also, purchased of a Mr. Markham, a merchant, an Arabian horse, at the very considerable price of five hundred pounds. This horse obtained no reputation, being, it seems, quite unable to race, and the horse coursers of that day being probably aware that such might be no reasonable objection. The ill success of this horse brought Arabians into such disrepute, that we read of few in the scanty annals of the turf, until the reign of Queen Anne, the last of the Stuarts, and of our horse-racing sovereigns.

Early in the reign of Anne, and which forms an epoch in turf history, the famous Darley Arabian was imported. He was sent from Aleppo by Mr. Darley, a merchant there settled, who procured him, through his connections, from the Arabian deserts; and he is one of those few horses, on the purity of the blood of which we can have a certain reliance. Hence the consequence to a turf breeder, of attention to the portrait of this horse, which, however imperfect in a refined or scientific view, doubtless represents a likeness of the animal, and a sufficiently correct view of his proportions. That he was the sire of that racer of deathless fame, Flying Childers, and that his blood has since invariably proved the most valuable for the stud, form the best evidence of its purity, and that the land in which he was bred is the native soil of the genuine courser. The Leedes Arabian was contemporary with the Darley, and it is sufficient for his fame, as a stallion, to say, that he was the sire of Old Leedes.

The great success of Mr. Darley with his Arabian, turned the current of fashionable opinion, among our English sportsmen, so much in favour of the horses of that country, that it became a common inducement to style all horses imported from the Levant, Arabians, whether or not they might have been really such, or Persians, Syrians, Egyptians, Turks, or Barbs. This has occasioned notable confusion and uncertainty, but it has been experienced, that the horses of all those countries are endowed with the properties of the race-horse in

certain degrees, and the blood of our English thorough bred horse is derived from a mixture of all those, although doubtless the blood of the Arabian and Barb predominates. The importation of these southern horses into Europe has proceeded as formerly, to the present time; and great numbers have been brought to this country during the present reign. The late emperor greatly promoted their introduction into France, and the German princes continue to breed from them; but, of late years, a decided preference has been manifested upon the continent in favour of the English thorough bred horse. It is related, on the authority of a certain Prussian count, that a German prince having, with the utmost care and expense, raised a most valuable breed of horses from a son of that well known English racer, Morwick Ball, it was one of the first imperial acts of Napoleon, to honour the proprietor with a military order to have the whole of them marched to France, for his imperial majesty's use, which was promptly executed. On the same authority it is stated, that about thirty years since, an Arabian horse was obtained in Germany, probably by the way of Turkey and Hungary, which proved superior for the beauty, strength, and worth of the stock he produced, to any which had been before known in that country. The name of this famous stallion was Turkmainatti—a name in equal estimation in Germany with that of the Godolphin Arabian in England. The valuable stock of this horse has spread over the country, and young Turkmainatti at present ably supports the honours of his family.

The Arabians of the desert have always been breeders of horses for sale, but can scarcely be induced to part with their mares at any price. They have three breeds, or varieties, the inferior of which are those brought to market at a low price, and which have been most extensively distributed in foreign countries. There is no reason to suspect any specific difference in these breeds, the whole consisting probably in accidental superiority or inferiority of form, of which the Arabians, from the skill and practice of so many ages, derived from father to son, may be presumed consummate judges. No people on earth can come in competition with them, for their solicitude and care in respect to the pedigrees of their horses, which *essentially* exceed even that, in the same case, bestowed upon monarchs and royal families. The performance of the marriage ceremony of consummation between an Arabian horse and mare of the superior or noble blood, must be first of all publicly announced, that the necessary witnesses, men of the first rank in the country, may be present to attest the act. The same ceremony is repeated at the birth of the foal; and there are numbers of undoubtedly authentic pedigrees, upwards of five hundred years

old. That of the Darley Arabian was said to be one of the most ancient.

Horses are the chief stock and property of the Bedouin, or wandering Arab tribes, who use them in their plundering expeditions, and in the chase, in which most extraordinary relations have been made of the vast speed and continuance of these horses, and of the little sustenance which they have required during the performance. As oats with us, barley is the horse-corn of the Arabians, with a little annual soiling of spring grass. No where on earth is the horse treated with so great consideration, or, as it might be expressed, fellow-feeling, as in Arabia; and, as a consequence, no horse equals the Arabian in kindness and affection to human nature, and in the approach to rationality. The Arab, his wife and children, his mare and foal, repose together under the same roof, and upon the same bed. The social and affectionate interchange often happens, that the foal is resting upon the bosom of the wife, and the young children sleeping upon the neck and body of the mare! nor is there the least apprehension that the gentle and docile animal should overlay or injure her charge. The Arabs do not beat and abuse their horses like the two-legged brutes of polished Europe, but discourse and reason with them, allowing them an equal share with themselves of all the necessities of life; and the event demonstrates their plan as more just and rational; far more successful than ours.

Nevertheless the Arab, so kind and considerate to his horse generally, and even transported with a boundless affection for him, exhibits that anomaly of conduct, which is a common and prominent infirmity in human nature. The training and trial of the horse, and indeed the system of horsemanship of the Arabs, are most severe, and even irrational and cruel, perfectly fitted for the approbation of such sophists as Chateaubriant. As an example: their mode of trial for a maiden horse of the highest form, is to ride him during the heat of their African sun, ninety miles over the burning sands and stones of the desert, without resting, or drawing drop or bit! and, at the end of that moderate stage, to plunge him up to the chest in water! If he will then immediately eat his corn, his blood is genuine! The Arabian horse is not accustomed to trot, but to walk, canter, and gallop. He is ridden with a sharp bit, which, in checking with a sudden or heavy hand, fills his mouth with blood, until it becomes thoroughly callous and insensible; and the Eastern custom of suddenly stopping him in his full career, throws such a weight upon his haunches, as either to break him down at once, or at a very early age.

THE HEIGHT OF CELEBRATED RACE HORSES.

We have taken occasion, heretofore, to remark upon the undue importance attached, in general estimation, to *extraordinary height* in turf horses, overlooking, as it would seem, the much more important points—conformation and muscular power.

To the list which was published in this volume, page 162, we now add the following:

<i>Name, Colour, when Foaled.</i>	HEIGHT. <i>ha. in.</i>	<i>Owner or Breeder.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>
<i>Ænigma</i> , ch. 1764	13 24	Mr. Cornforth	Matchem	Old Squirt m.
<i>Amaryllis</i> , b. 1763	14 0 $\frac{3}{4}$	Mr. Passman	Adolphus	Cub m.
<i>Amplion</i> , ch. 1767	15 0	Lord Bolingbroke	Matchem	Music.
<i>Athamas</i> , gr. 1758	13 3 $\frac{3}{4}$	Mr. Egerton	Attilus	Timoclea.
<i>Atom</i> , br. 1765	13 3 $\frac{3}{4}$	Sir F. Evelyn	Damascus	Crab m.
<i>Badger</i> , gr. 1758	14 1 $\frac{1}{4}$	Sir F. Evelyn	Babraham.	
<i>Beau Garçon</i> , br. 1768	14 0 $\frac{1}{4}$	Mr. Strode	Snap	Regulus m.
<i>Cadenza</i> , b. 1756	14 2 $\frac{3}{4}$	Mr. Hale	Cade	Miss Doc.
<i>Chaffinch</i> , br. 1768	14 0 $\frac{1}{4}$	Lord Clermont	Matchem	Cub m.
<i>Charity</i> , ch. 1764	14 14	Mr. Jordan	Alcides	Shepherd's Crab m.
<i>Cicero</i> , ch. 1765	14 1	Mr. Bishop	Driver	Sappho.
<i>Clio</i> , ch. 1763	14 0 $\frac{3}{4}$	Mr. Cross	Julius Cæsar	Blank m.
<i>Cobscar</i> , b. 1769	13 3 $\frac{3}{4}$	Duke of Bolton	Bell's Arabian	Countess.
<i>Cremona</i> , b. 1757	13 34.	Lord Northumberland	Regulus	Traveller m.
<i>David</i> , br. 1766	14 0 $\frac{3}{4}$	Mr. Yates	Dainty Davy	Maria.
<i>Denmark</i> , b. 1764	15 2	Mr. Bell	Regulus	Partner m.
<i>Dido</i> , b. 1760	13 34	Mr. Cornforth	Changeling	Old Squirt m.

<i>Name, Colour, when Foaled.</i>	<i>Height.</i> <i>ha. in.</i>	<i>Owner or Breeder.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>
Filch, gr. 1761	-	Lord Bolingbroke	Bajazet	sister to Regulus.
Fish, b. 1766	14 1	Lord Ossory	Brilliant	Cude m.
Flash, b. 1761	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Grosvenor	Babraham	Starling m.
Flumpp, b. 1765	14 0	Sir J. Moore	South	Cygnel m.
Fribble, b. 1756	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Shafto	Suip	Regulus m.
Furibaud, b. 1767	13 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Clermont	Squirrel	Hawes's Lady Thigh.
General, b. 1753	14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Quick	Cartouch	Blacklegs m.
Ginger, ch. 1766	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Pettyplace	Lofty	Regulus m.
Goldfinch, ch. 1767	13 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Pratt	Matchem	Cub m.
Grissippo, gr. 1770	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Duke of Ancaster	Chrysolite	Whiteneck.
Hambletonian, b. 1767	13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Captain O'Kelly	Dainty Davy	Regulus m.
Juliana, gr. 1767	13 3	Mr. Walker	Bell's Arabian	Tufing's Polly.
Lady Thigh, b. 1763	13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Strode	Merlin	Poppel.
Marske, br. 1762	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Pettyplace	Marske	Miss Cranbourne.
Mayduke, gr. 1766	14 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Pratt	Emilus	Hutton's Spot m.
Milford, bl. 1759	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Duke of Kingston	Babraham	Second m.
Milkmaid, ch. 1756	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Castlehaven	Babraham	Spinner m.
Milksop, bl. 1760	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Duke of Cumberland	Crab	Miss Cranbourne.
Miss Bell, gr. 1770	13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Bever	Marske	Bajazet m.
Miss Faigent, gr. 1769	14 0	Mr. Tilbury	Bosphorus	Crab m.
Miss Peep, ro. 1759	13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Aleock	Regulus	Traveller m.
Mite, gr. f. 1762	13 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Orford	Captain	Queen Mab.
Nannette, b. 1761	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Fenwick	Matchem	Starling m.
Nautilus, gr. 1762	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Grosvenor	Blank	Whiteneck.
Pacolel, gr. 1763	13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Grosvenor	Blank	Whiteneck.
Patriot, ch. 1757	14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Wentworth	Regulus	Patriot m.
Peut Mair, b. 1766	13 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lord Craven	Merlin	Cade m.
Phoenix, b. 1762	14 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Fenwick	Matchem	Duchess.
Principessa, br. 1762	14 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Sir C. Boubury	Blank	Cullen Arabian m.

<i>Name, Colour, when Pooled.</i>	<i>height.</i> <i>ht. in.</i>	<i>Owner or Breeder.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>
Rainbow, ch. 1766	- 14 14	Lord Sp. Hamilton	Blank	Naylor.
Ruth, gr. 1760	- 14 0½	Mr. Egerton	Regulus	Timoclea.
Scrip, b. 1758	- 14 0½	Lord Gower	The Gower Stallion	Cadette.
Signal, b. 1763	- 14 0½	Mr. March	Danaseus	Grey Cade.
Silvertail, b. 1766	- 14 14	Mr. Paterson	Careless	Thais.
Skippack, ch. 1756	- 14 0½	Mr. Wentworth	Oroonoko	Tartar m.
Slim, ch. 1762	- 14 0½	Sir J. Pennington	Lolly	Tipsey.
Snail, b. 1756	- 14 0½	Mr. Aldridge	Dormouse	Creeping Molly.
Snip, br. 1759	- 14 0½	Mr. Latham	Snip	Cade m.
Starling, b. 1765	- 14 0½	Mr. Cockayne	Babraham Blank	Tipsey.
Statesman, ch. 1758	- 14 1½	Mr. Clifton	Sultan	Goliath m.
Sulphur, gr. 1762	- 14 1½	Duke of Cumberland	Spectator	Devonshire ch. Arabian m.
Thuntrum, b. 1760	- 14 1½	Mr. Castle	Cripple	H. C. Childers m.
Tartar, (Wildman's,) b. 1758,	- 15 0	Sir J. Moore	Tartar	Miss Meredith.
Tiney, gr. 1756	- 13 3½	Lord Portmore	Skin	Silvertail m.
Trump, br. 1766	- 14 0	Mr. Pigot	Danaseus	Crab m.
Twig, gr. 1757	- 14 0½	Mr. Cornforth	Cade	Madam.
Twinger, b. 1762	- 13 3	Duke of Ancaster	Spectator	Ganeseone.
Tyrant, b. 1769	- 14 0½	Mr. Golt	Turf	Crenona.
Verjuice, b. 1764	- 14 0½	Mr. Helyar	The Duke's Crab	sister to Sejanus.
Wasp, b. 1762	- 13 3½	Mr. Collins	Cub	sister to Amelia.
Wensel, b. 1766	- 14 0	Lord Chedworth	Squirrel	Medusa.
Whipster, b. 1761	- 14 1½	Mr. Bailey	Blank	Grasshopper m.
Young Davy, br. 1760	- 14 0½	Hon. J. S. Barry	Scampston Cade	Lass of the Mill.
Young Spinner, gr. 1765	- 14 0½	Mr. Smith Barry	Young Cade	Spinner.
Zanga, b. 1762	- 14 1½	Duke of Grafton	Panton's Arabian	Bajazet m.

GESTATION OF ANIMALS.

The period of gestation varies in different animals; in the larger kinds it is a process of longer duration than in the smaller. In the elephant and the whale it takes up many months: in the mare eleven months; in the cow about nine months; the sheep five months; swine about 150 days; dogs about 60 days; hares and rabbits bring forth about the 30th day.

The Memoirs of the National Institute of France contain an interesting communication on this subject, by M. Tessier. He says as to mares:

One hundred and two mares were observed.

	3	foaled on the 311th day.
1	"	on the 314th day.
1	"	on the 325th day.
1	"	on the 326th day.
2	"	on the 330th day.
47	"	from the 340th to the 350th day.
25	"	from the 350th to the 360th day.
21	"	from the 360th to the 377th day.
1	"	on the 394th day.

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This gives a latitude, in the time of gestation, of 83 days; and the following observation may be made respecting cows and mares: namely, that more of the first brought forth before the completion of the ninth month, than of the second before that of the eleventh.

RABBITS.

One hundred and thirty-nine were observed during the course of three years.

	1	brought forth on the 26th day.
	2	" on the 27th day.
	3	" on the 28th day.
	53	" on the 29th day.
	50	" on the 30th day.
	21	" on the 31st day.
	9	" on the 33d day.

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The difference between the two extremes, in these animals, was seven days.

A TRIBUTE TO THE HORSE—JOHN WALL'S RECIPE.

Take half a pound of saltpetre, half a pound of alum, and half a pound of alum salt; pulverize and mix them well together—and every eight days give him a table spoonful in his food: his coat, flesh and spirits will soon reward his master for his care.

A MULE WITHOUT A TONGUE.

MR. EDITOR:

Burlington, N. J. July 18, 1831.

I was exceedingly interested by a piece in your last number respecting the loss of a dog's tongue—it appears to have been drawn up with great care, and certainly with every appearance of truth—as I have witnessed a case of somewhat similar nature, I take the liberty of relating it, on the expectation of seeing it in your valuable Magazine, if it meet your approval.

The late William Coxe, Esq. I believe a contributor to your American Farmer, had a pair of uncommonly fine mules, much over the usual size, and withal more or less vicious, as is their nature, to control which, a bit of a peculiar construction was necessary, it was in two *distinct* parts, and twisted. The day on which the accident happened, the mules were loosened from the wagon, the gears being still on them, and as the man approached the one in question to disrobe him, he flew back simultaneously, with which the bridle rein passed over his head, and depended nearly, or quite to the ground, which unfortunately got entangled about his feet, another effort to escape tore the bridle from his head with great violence, but the consternation of the man may be conceived, when he discovered that with the bridle was a large proportion of the poor animal's tongue, being as completely extracted as was the dog's above alluded to; it appeared that the mule had thrust his tongue between the two pieces of which the bit was made, and was not able to withdraw it, a suspension of the vital fluid immediately took place, and if it had remained in duration much longer must have mortified, and perhaps destroyed the animal's life, as it was, the tongue was tumid and discoloured, very little if any injury was caused by the loss of so valuable an organ, inconvenience there certainly was, but it was only temporary; Mr. Coxe had a box made rather larger than the mule's muzzle, about 12 to 14 inches deep, with a strap passing over his head, which kept the box in its place; the mule is still living, and is one of the finest beasts of his kind I ever saw, though the accident happened *ten* years ago.

Very respectfully,

JAMES H. STERLING.

VETERINARY.

LAMPAS IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Hudson, N. Y. June 27, 1831.

In volume 2d, No. 10, of the American Turf Register, is an extract from the Genesee Farmer, deprecating the practice of burning the lampas in the mouths of horses, considering it as "uncalled for and a piece of wanton cruelty." That it is uncalled for, meaning that it is unnecessary, will be denied by practical men and attentive observers of the diseases to which the horse is liable. I have seen and had many cases of lampas, have examined them attentively, and watched its progress and effects with some

little care, for the reason that I had read and heard it asserted that it was unnecessary to do any thing for a horse that was afflicted with that disorder, which I am convinced is a cause of suffering. It affects old as well as young horses. If properly burnt, when it becomes troublesome, it will not return. But if, after a great deal of care, feeding with coarse salt, hard corn, &c. the disorder should be checked, or the horse, compelled through hunger, wears away his gums in endeavouring to masticate his food, it should again make its appearance, which I know is probable it will, I think there can be no objection to the use of the cautery. The author of the remarks alluded to must have seen the operation of burning performed in a very bungling and awkward manner, or he could never have asserted that "it is shocking to the feelings of humanity." It gives but little pain to the animal. It requires only a slight degree of skill and caution in the operation to avoid injury. Although the author complains of the danger of "bleeding the horse too freely by opening the palentine artery," I have never witnessed any danger of the kind. I have myself owned many horses, and a number of them have suffered with the lampas. When badly attacked they could with difficulty chew their food;—the gum, in some instances, being a full half inch below the teeth, and spreading in such a way as to prevent the teeth from meeting. With regard to the last attack of the author on those who differ with him in opinion, charging them with "wanton cruelty," I can only say it is in the extreme illiberal, and makes him more severe towards his fellow man than kind to the horse. Can he point to a single case where the operation having been properly performed any injury has occurred? I do not believe he can refer to one well authenticated case.

I remain yours, respectfully,

DUROC.

ON CASTRATING COLTS.

MR. EDITOR:

Buckingham Co. Va. May 25, 1831.

Being at a farmer's house, a few weeks since, I was asked by him to walk a short distance, to a lot, and witness the operation of gelding a colt. I readily consented, and, in a little while, we were at the place of execution. A colt, was haltered, led out of the stable, and, in a few moments, on his back, ready for the operation.

It, however, was soon discovered that but one of his testes had come down. The farmer, fearing or knowing that to be the case, had prepared himself with a large cord, which was passed under the loins of the colt as he lay on his back, with a strong man hold of each end of the cord, which they pulled steadily until the colt's hinder parts was raised off of the ground, when, to my astonishment, the other testes made its appearance by a sort of jerk. The operation was then commenced, and in a few moments all completed. The colt entirely recovered, as I understood, a week or two after.

This is the regular mode of proceeding, when the testes have not made their appearance, by the gentleman above alluded to, and says that it never fails of success.

Yours, &c.

P. Jr.

TO TAKE A LOCK TO PIECES.

In the event of breaking or weakening a spring, and therefore having to replace it with an extra one; or, in case the works of a lock should have become damaged by rust and neglect, every sportsman should be provided with a little *spring-cramp*, which may be carried with his flint-case, and with which he may himself take his locks to pieces, with as much safety as the first workman in London. I have, therefore, here given specific directions, regularly numbered, by having which before him, he will, I trust, find it almost impossible to mistake, either in taking his locks to pieces, or putting them together.

To take off the Hammer and Springs.

MAINSRING.

To take off:—

1. Put lock to full cock.
2. Cramp the mainspring.
3. Let down the cock, and the mainspring will drop off.

To put it on again:—

(Let cock be left down.)

1. Hook the end of the mainspring on the swivel, or chain.
2. Move it up, and into its position on the lock-plate.
3. Unscrew the cramp, and the mainspring will be replaced for action.

HAMMER.

To take off:—

1. Shut down the hammer.
2. Keep gradually cramping the spring, till, by shaking the lock in your hand, you can just hear the hammer rattle, from being loose.
3. Take out the screw from behind, and the hammer will fall out.

To put it on:—

1. Put the hammer in its place again.
2. Turn in the screw.
3. Set the spring at liberty.

To take the hammer *spring* out, you must first take away the hammer, and also the mainspring, to *get at* the screw behind. The hammer-spring must be then confined till taken out, and put on again to receive the hammer.

In cramping springs, be sure never to confine them closer than is absolutely necessary, otherwise you will soon weaken and spoil them.

To dissect the Small Works of a Lock.

(In doing which be careful not to *mix* your small screws.)

Having *previously* taken off your mainspring,

1. Unscrew, and take out, the scear. This must be done by half cocking, and then pressing the fore-part of the lock against your left breast, by putting the ball of the thumb against the back part of the cock; and, with this, pushing the cock forward, while you squeeze together the scear and scear-spring, with the fore-finger and thumb, for the facility of taking out the scear-screw.
2. Undo the two screws, and take off the bridle.
3. Unscrew and take out the scear-spring.
4. Unscrew and take off the cock, which will come from the tumbler by being gently tapped inwards with the handle of your turn-screw.
5. Take out the tumbler.

To put them together again.

1. Put in the tumbler, and screw on the cock.
2. Screw on the scear-spring.
3. Set on the bridle with the two upper screws.
4. Put in the scear; to open a clear passage for the screw of which, you must observe the same pressure of the fore-finger and thumb on the scear and scear-spring, and the pushing of the cock forward, as before described for taking off the scear.

The reason for this pressure being required to put in the scear is, to get the hole in the scear opposite the hole in the bridle, so as to admit the scear-screw to pass freely. What most frequently puzzles people, who are not used to mechanics, is, that they neglect to keep pressing the cock forward, and by that means the scear is constantly slipping out of the tumbler, and they are plagued to get the holes in a line, to which they would immediately be brought by the pressing forward of the cock, and the pressing inward of the scear.

(Having finished so far)

Let down the cock, to put on the mainspring, as before directed, and your lock will have every thing in its place.

Observe well, that, except the pressure required to put in the scear, which is the only part in the least difficult, there should be no force whatever used with the works of a gunlock.

With detonating guns, however, we have but half the trouble, and the only extra dissection that may be required for those which are now most usually made is, to screw out the nipple or pivot with a small wrench or key.

In doing all this, or indeed any thing to a gun, it is advisable to put on an old pair of gloves, as the warmth of the skin is apt to produce rust, and the hand, with the glove on, has a better purchase for taking out the scear.

As a key to the foregoing directions, the following is an alphabetical list of the proper names for the principal parts of a gun, which may not be universally known among sportsmen.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF NAMES OF THE PRINCIPAL PARTS OF A GUN.

- BOLTS.** Pieces of steel, which push through the loops to fasten barrel into stock.
- BRIDLE.** Polished piece of steel, which caps the tumbler, is then put on with two screws, and afterwards receives the scear-screw.
- CAP.** Tip of stock; or covering for worm of ramrod.
- CASTING OFF.** Inclining outwards of the but, so as to bring the line of aim inwards, and more ready to meet the eye.
- CHAIN, or SWIVEL.** A little catch, suspended from the neck of the tumbler, to receive the end of the mainspring.
- CHAMBER.** Centre or principal tube in breeching. The Ante-chamber is the smaller tube, leading from this to the touchhole.
- COCK-SCREW.** That which screws in the flint.
- CUP.** Concave at the top of improved breechings.
- ESCUTCHEONS.** Pieces of silver, to prevent bolts from wearing stock; and also the shield on which the crest and cipher are usually engraved.
- FACING (of hammer.)** Part which, by coming in contact with flint, strikes fire.
- FALSE-BREECHING.** Part where the ends of the breechings hook in, before the barrels can be laid in the stock.
- FALSE-BREECH-SCREW.** That which passes through the stock into the trigger-plate, and screws them together.
- FENCE.** Part between cock and pan, on which is received the solid cock.
- GUARD.** Bow which defends the triggers.
- HAMMER-SPRING.** On which hammer is moved.
- HAMMER-BRIDLE.** Part which the tail of hammer works in.
- HEEL-PLATE.** Plate with which the but is tipped.
- JAWS.** Lips of the cock, which hold the flint.
- LOCK-PLATE.** Plate to which all the lock is formed.
- LOOPS.** Eyes to barrel, which receive the bolts that fasten it into stock.
- MAINSRING.** That by which tumbler is worked with cock.
- NIPPLE (or Pivot.)** Protuberance on which strikes the cock of a detonating gun.
- PIPES.** Bands to receive ramrod.
- RIB.** Piece, or strip, on which slides the ramrod.
- SCROLL-GUARD.** An extra bow, continued from the guard, to steady the hand.
- SCEAR.** Part which catches the tumbler for half or whole cock, and which, being pushed up by trigger, lets off the gun.
- SCEAR-SPRING.** The spring, which presses the scear against, and holds it in, the notches of tumbler, for either the half or whole cock.
- SIDE-NAIL.** Screw which fastens on the locks.
- SIGHT.** Little bit of gold or silver, to bring up to the object, when taking a deliberate aim.
- SPRING-CRAMP.** A small instrument for dissecting locks.
- TAIL.** The arch, shoulder, or neck of a hammer.

TOP-PIECE. Groove, or elevation, along which is directed the line of aim.

TRIGGER-PLATE. Plate in which the triggers work.

TRIGGER-SPRINGS. Small springs, to keep triggers constantly pressing close to sear. (Invented and always used by Mr. Joseph Manton.)

TUMBLER. The moveable centre-piece of a lock, which falls with, and is subservient to the cock.

TUMBLER-SCREW. The little screw which fastens on the cock.

VENT-HOLE. A small hole at the side of the breeching, in a detonater, to let out the gas, and lessen the recoil.

WORM. Screw, at the end of ramrod, for drawing out the wadding.

* * When you find a lock rub, or bind, be sure and see that it does not do so in consequence of some little screw or other having worked loose, before you attempt easing the part of the stock where the friction takes place.

[Instructions to Young Sportsmen.]

APPARATUS.

It may not be amiss to remind the beginner what articles he should know that he has with him before starting for the field, (exclusive of having an oilskin gun-cover in case of rain:) *viz.* powder flask, shot, wadding, a knife, and a flint case, with a gunpicker and turnscrew, which, as well as a little chamber-probe, are usually attached to this case. We will say nothing about a game bag, as a man, who requires to be told all this, is very unlikely to kill more than may be contained in his pockets.

In case he should forget some of these things, I only beg the favour of him to learn one poor line of blank verse, which will be easier remembered than one quarter of what has been here said in prose:—

Take powder, shot, gun, wadding, flints, and knife:—

or, if with detonater,

———— caps, and case.

[*Ibid.*]

DISEASES IN DOGS.

MANGE, COMMON OR RED.

Recipe.

Sulphur vivum,	4 ounces.
Hellebore powder,	2 ditto.
Bay-berry powder,	2 ditto.
Spirits of turpentine,	1 ditto.
Hogslard, (to form it into an ointment)	½ pound.

The dog to be first washed with lime water; and, when dry, to be well rubbed with some of the ointment on the parts affected. The washing and dressing to be repeated every two days.

Give the dog half a drachm of nitre and a drachm of sulphur daily, for ten days.

It will be best to keep the dog free from getting very cold or wet during this process, which, by the by, very rarely fails to cure in two or three applications.

The following is another remedy, during the progress of which dogs may be worked, or even go in the water. The simple article required for this can only be procured on the seacoast.

 Rub the parts affected every other day with the strongest bitters, which are extracted from the salt, and are to be had at the salt-urns, by the name of *glauber*. This kind of embrocation may be kept, for some time, in bottles, if wanted to send inland.

SORE FEET.

To keep a dog's feet hard and sound, the best way is to wash them with brine, or pot-liquor, *every day after coming in*; because, if once suffered to get raw, they are so apt to smart (and particularly if any thing is applied,) that the dog makes them worse, by gnawing and biting at them to allay the itching.

If any farther remedy was required, I should prefer the following

Recipe.

- Oil of vitriol, 5 drops.
- Tincture of myrrh, 1 ounce.

A little of which should be applied, with a feather, after first washing the feet.

THORNS.

“For thorns,” says Mr. Daniel, “a plaster of black pitch is the best cure for man, horse or dog; and has succeeded after all other things have failed.” I must, however, (to speak as I have found it,) observe, that a *poultice of linseed meal* surpasses every remedy I have yet tried, provided the thorn cannot be extracted, or cut out. But if the thorn can be got rid of, I should let the dog complete the cure with the most healing of all applications—*his own tongue*; by which there is no risk of softening or irritating his feet.

PHYSIC

Should be given to dogs before they begin their hard work. Nothing is better than a mixture of *one ounce of jalap* and a *pint of syrup of buckthorn*. With a large tablespoonful of this mixture every dog should be drenched twice in each of the two weeks preceding the sporting season. The dogs should also, in hot weather, have some pieces of brimstone in their water-troughs. If people would only take this trouble, we should not so often hear of dogs going mad, or dropping down dead in the field.

STRAINS OR BRUISES.

I have always found, that an immediate and long continued application of water, *as hot as it can possibly be borne*, is, in these cases, the best fomentation that can be applied to man or beast.

After this, you may use, with wet rags, the following saturnine lotion:—

<i>Recipe.</i>	
Acetated lead,	2 ounces.
Vinegar, and water, of each,	$\frac{1}{2}$ pint.
Mixed together.*	

When the inflammation is completely removed, rub the parts with the following embrocation:—

<i>Recipe.</i>	
Soft soap,	1 ounce.
Spirit of wine,	1 ditto.
Oil of turpentine,	1 ditto.
Green elder ointment,	1 ditto.

GENERAL ADVICE

FOR THE HEALTH AND COMFORT OF A YOUNG SPORTSMAN.

The last part of the work that it would afford me any pleasure to dilate on is that of cookery. For it is an old, though a just observation, that we should eat to live, not live to eat. But when, by adding a short paragraph or two, I can, perhaps, put some of our young sportsmen, or young “foragers,” up to what, in the language of the present day, is called a “wrinkle,” I may possibly be the means of saving them from unnecessarily hard fare, when quartered in a pot-house, on some shooting or fishing excursion. As many of the little publicans chiefly live on fat pork and tea; or, if on the coast, red herrings; the experienced traveller well knows, that, when in a retired place of this sort, where, from the very circumstance of the misery attending it, there are the fewer sportsmen, and, consequently, there is to be had the best diversion, we have often to depend a little on our wits for procuring the necessaries of life. If even a nobleman (who is, of course, by common people, thought in the greatest ex-

* I think it proper to express my thanks for an amendment to this recipe in the “Sporting Magazine,” which, I am proud to see, speaks so handsomely of this work; though, by the way, I regret that I should have led the editor to suppose I am attached to the old game laws. On the contrary, though I wished them, at all events, to be made clear, yet I always disapproved of them.

“The medical advice in the diseases of dogs is rational, but we would not advise any one to depend on the Turpeth mineral, as a cure for madness.” [This is Mr. Beckford’s remedy, and merely *quoted* by me.] “In the embrocation for strains, the water should be omitted, and the quantity of vinegar doubled. Distilled vinegar, decomposing the lead entirely, makes the neatest, if not the most efficacious medicine.”

treme better than a gentleman without a title) were to enter an ale-house, the most that could be procured for him would be mutton or beef, both perhaps as tough, and with as little fat, as the boots or gaiters on his legs. A chop or steak is provided. If he does not eat it, he may starve: if he does, his pleasure for the next day is possibly destroyed by his unpleasant sufferings from indigestion. He gets some sour beer, which gives him the heart-burn, and probably calls for brandy, or gin; the one execrably bad and unwholesome; the other of the worst quality; and, *of course*, mixed with water, by which adulteration is derived the greatest part of the publican's profit. The spirit merchants make it, what they call above proof, in order to allow for its being *diluted*, the doing which, so far from dishonesty, is now literally the common practice, not only with many respectable innkeepers, but by retail merchants themselves. Our young sportsman, at last, retires to a miserable chamber and a worse bed; where, for want of ordering it to be properly aired, he gets the rheumatism; and, from the draughts of air that penetrate the room, he is attacked with the tooth-ache. He rises to a breakfast of bad tea, without milk; and then starts for his day's sport, so (to use a fashionable term) "bedevilled" that he cannot "touch a feather:" and, in the evening, returns to his second edition of misery.

On the other hand, an old campaigner would, under such circumstances, do tolerably well, and have his complete revenge on the fish or fowl of the place.

His plan, knowing the improbability of getting any thing to eat, would be to provide himself with a hand-basket at the last country town which he had to pass through, before he reached his exile; and there stock it with whatever good things presented themselves. He then arrives at the pothouse, which the distance, or the badness of the roads, might oblige him to do the previous day. His first order is for his sheets and bedding to be put before a good fire. If he arrives too late at night for this, let him, rather than lie between sheets which are not properly aired, sleep with only the blankets. He then, supposing he would not be at the trouble of carrying meat, sends for his beef or mutton. Having secured this for the *next day's* dinner, he takes out of his basket something ready dressed, or some eggs, or a string of sausages, or a few kidneys; or a fowl to boil, a cake or two of portable soup, or a little mock turtle, ready to warm; or, in short, any other things that the town may have afforded; and with this, he makes up his dinner on the day of his arrival. If the beer is sour, and he does not chose to be troubled with carrying bottles of other beverage, he is provided with a

Little *carbonate of soda*, which will correct the acid; a little nutmeg or powdered ginger, to take off the unpleasant taste; and, with a spoonful of brown sugar and a toast, he will make tolerably palatable that, which, before, was scarcely good enough to quench the thirst.

He will know better than to call for brandy or gin, but will order *rum*, knowing that this is a spirit* which would soon be spoiled by any tricks or adulteration. He will have in his basket some lemons, or a bottle of lemon acid, and make a bowl of punch, recollecting the proportions of

One sour,
Two sweet;
Four strong,
And eight weak.

This is quite the focus for good punch, which any shallow-headed boy may remember, by learning it as a bad rhyme.

It may be necessary to observe, that, by first pounding the sugar fine, you can of course measure it to a nicety, by means of a wine-glass, as well as the lemon juice, and the other liquids. Also, that half the acid of Seville orange juice is better than all of lemon juice; and further, in making punch the spirit should be used as the finishing ingredient; though put in another jug; and the *SHERBET POURED UPON IT*.

But as to the improvements of pink champain, hot jellies, arrack, limes, &c. it would be out of place to talk of such luxuries here, though of course, after professing to give the *focus* for good punch, it becomes a necessary caution against error, to except that which is composed with all the dainties of an alderman; who, by the way, is welcome to my share of them; as well as to that of the gout after them. Here we have spoken of *hot* punch. Now for *cold*; which, being merely intended as a cool beverage, requires to be much weaker.

For this, I cannot do better than copy a receipt that was given me, some years ago, when quartered at Glasgow, where cold punch was universally drank; and where its excellence was only to be equalled by the hospitality of the inhabitants. It is

“A wine-glass *nearly* full of the best refined lump sugar *pounded*.

Twelve ditto of cold spring water.

A lime, and half a lemon [or, if no lime, a whole lemon, which might yield about half a wine glass full of juice.]

Two wine glasses *brimfull* of *old Jamaica rum*.

* If a sportsman likes to take a flask of spirit, as a guard against cold, a stomach ache, &c., he will, I think, find nothing equal to the real Highland Scotch, or Irish, *whiskey*. Or, if he cannot get this, a little *extrait d'absinthe Suisse*; from Johnson's, or Sargenson's, Colonnade, Pall-mall.

Let the sugar be well melted, and the lemons thoroughly amalgamated with it, and the water, *before* you add the spirit."

Or, to be much more brief, I will say, for *cold* punch,

One sour,
Two sweet;
Four strong,
Twenty weak;

As here we have only to repeat the old rhyme, and change the eight into a twenty. If I could make it shorter, and more simple, I would.

For those worthies, who think it a good joke to metamorphose a man into what he would not like to be called, by making him drunk, this beverage, if introduced by way of a sequel to wine, is one of the most certain to answer their purpose: because it is so cooling, and grateful to the thirst, that the more he drinks the more he requires of it, instead of beginning to find it unpleasant, like wine, *hot* punch, or other more potent liquors. I name this, not as a *lesson* to the *wag*, but as a *caution* to the *unwary*.

With materials for making other cool portable beverage (merely to quench the thirst) almost every chemist can supply you. But, provided a packet, the size of a pint bottle, is not objected to, I should have no hesitation in preferring that prepared by Mr. Farley, Charles street, St. James's Square; as what he calls his "*effervescent lemonade*" is quite free from the taste of physic. My name, when I first spoke of this beverage, was not even known at his laboratory; and therefore it can, of course, be merely to serve my readers that I mention it.

Our sportsman will then, having taken care to provide himself with a little good tobacco, or a few cigars, have recourse to smoking; which, next to the sovereign remedy of taking a little *purl*, before you inhale a vaporous atmosphere, is the best *preventive from catching the ague* when *fen*-shooting; and, perhaps, one of the greatest preservatives from cold and illness, of any thing in existence. Under particular circumstances, therefore, smoking becomes not only justifiable, but sometimes necessary. It is, however, the last thing that I mean to recommend making a constant practice of, when *not required*; as most people, it is presumed, would consider it an idle habit to become every day absorbed in what might be thought an agreeable stupefaction only by a few jolly fellows, who, if I may speak in their own style, glory in being able to—drink like a fish—sit like a hen—and smoke like a chimney. The old sportsman then retires to his well-aired bed, where he is provided with the best of counterpanes, a good box or gunning-coat, or a cloak; and, after passing a good night, he rises to breakfast. If he has brought no tea with him, he makes palatable that of the place, by beating up the yolk of an egg (first

with a little cold water to prevent its curdling) as a good substitute for milk or cream, a little powdered ginger, and a teaspoonful of rum. He then, previously to taking the field, desires a man to prepare some greaves, which he might carry for his dogs, or get, for them, some meat; and deposes a person to the cooking of that intended for himself; which, if bad in quality, as will most likely be the case, there is but one good and easy way of dressing. This I shall now translate from my French recipe: *viz.*—Let your servant take

Three pounds of meat, a large carrot, two onions, and two turnips. [The Frenchman adds also a cabbage: here John Bull may please himself.] Put them into two quarts of water, to simmer away till reduced to three pints. Let him season the soup to the taste, with pepper, salt, herbs, &c. &c. He must then cut off square about a pound of the fattest part of the meat, and put it aside, letting the rest boil completely to pieces. After he has well skimmed off the fat, and strained the soup, let him put it by till wanted.

On your return, while seeing your dogs fed, which every sportsman ought to do,

Let the soup be put on the fire for twenty minutes, with some fresh vegetables (if you like to have them,) and, for the last ten minutes, boil again the square piece of meat which was reserved. Another necessary part of the recipe also should be prescribed, lest the dish should fall into disrepute. To prevent the deputy cook from helping himself, and filling it up with water, let him have a partnership in the concern; and when he has occasion to quit the room, he should either lock the door, or leave one of your relay dogs for a sentry.

You will then have a good wholesome gravy soup to begin with; and, afterwards, some tender meat, which if

Eat with mustard, a little raw parsley chopped fine, and a few anchovies, you will, it is presumed, find an excellent dish. A pot of anchovies might easily be carried in a portmanteau, being, of all the luxuries from an oil shop, one of the most portable and the most useful.

Nothing, however, is worse than a mock anchovy, which is merely a salted bleak, or other inferior small fish, flavoured with a little anchovy liquor.*

Be careful to keep anchovies in a small *stone* jar; as an earthen one might break with them, and spoil your clothes.

An old sportsman, having thus far subsisted tolerably well, may,

* To be sure of having the real Gorgona fish, I have always gone to Signor Bassano, who removed from Castle street to Jermyn street, and who, I believe, has not yet got up to the tricks which are practised by some of the grandee oilmen. Since the last edition, however, he was in the numerous list of bankrupts; but has now resumed business, at No. 4, Carlton street, Regent street.

afterwards, with the help of his gun or fishing-rod, be enabled to fare decently, and enjoy good sport; while some poor helpless exotic would have spurned the very soil of the place; left it in disgust, before he had killed a bird or a fish; and, as likely as not, be laid up and fleeced at the next inn, and there saddled with some country apothecary.

[1b.

ON DOGS—THEIR FOOD AND EDUCATION.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, D. C. June 14, 1831.

In the No. for April, 1831, is a communication, by Dr. Samuel B. Smith, on the above subject, dated from Annapolis, Maryland. It is, in my opinion, the best treatise I have yet seen, and ought to be practised upon by all sportsmen, young or old. I not only concur with him, but have practised his rules, in the management of my pointers, for twenty-five years back.

I will only add, as to your kennels, put trash tobacco at the bottom of his bed; over that straw, hay or shavings: it will improve his hair, and protect him from fleas and other vermin.

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

DOG SALE.

At the sale of the horses—carriages—and dogs of the late Duke of York, in 1827, his dogs sold as follows:

Carlo,	} Pointers	5gs.	Ranger,	9½gs.
Sam,		2gs.	Cossack, a Newfoundland	
Rapp,		25s.	Dog,	2gs.
Sweep,		25s.	Laurie, a Newfoundland Dog	3gs.
Juno,		4gs.	Finder,)	6gs.
Neptune, a Retriever.*—Mr.			Flora, } Spaniels	5gs.
Gambier		66gs.	Music,)	35s.

* The sense of smelling exhibited by the Newfoundland dog almost exceeds credibility; hence the value of the animal in finding wounded game of every description: "Their discrimination of scent," says Col. HAWKER, "in following a wounded pheasant through a full covert of game, or a pinioned wild-fowl through a furze brake, or warren of rabbits, appears almost impossible." For covert shooting, where strength, scent, and courage are absolutely indispensable, the Newfoundland dog, as a retriever, has no equal. It is a beautiful sight to witness the sagacity of this faithful four-footed auxiliary, trotting through a copse or making the best of his way over high grass, with a pheasant or a hare in his mouth.

Mr. JOHNSON, the author of the *Shooter's Guide*, in his chapter on training dogs for the gun, says, "the most sagacious of all the varieties of this highly interesting animal, is, without dispute, the Newfoundland dog, his olfactory nerves are of the first order."

The following lines were written as a trifling Memorial to one of the best *Spaniels* that ever existed.

Well hast thou earn'd this little space,
Which barely marks the Turf is heav'd;
For, truest of a faithful Race,
Thy Voice its master ne'er deceiv'd.

Whilst busy ranging hill and dale,
The Pheasant crouch'd from danger nigh,
'Till warmer felt the scented gale,
Thou forc'd the brilliant prey to fly.

Alike the woodcock's dreary haunt
Thou knew to find amidst the shade;
Ne'er did thy tongue *redoubled* chaunt,
But, *mark!* quick echo'd through the glade.

Rest then assur'd that Mortals can
Draw moral from thy story here;—
Happy, if so employ'd the span
Of active life, within their sphere.

For search the meddling World around,
Few do their proper parts sustain;
How rare the instance to be found
Of Truth amongst the motley Train.

INGENUITY OF RATS.

In a cellar belonging to the ale and porter brewery at Falkirk, over which is a granary, an instance of ingenious contrivance by the rats was discovered the other day. It appears that these little toppers, finding the flavour of the Falkirk ale excellently suited to their taste, hold nocturnal debauches, when they regale themselves, after a feast upon the grain up stairs, by tipping from any bottles that may happen to be broken or spilt. A bottle which happened to have a small hole broken in one side, near the neck, just large enough to allow them to "dip their whiskers or their tail in," held out a tempting prize, but the liquor not being full to the top, a curious mode was had recourse to. Filling their cheek pouches with wheat, and successively emptying it through the aperture, the ale naturally rose high enough to admit of the animals drinking; and this plan had been persevered in until the bottle was quite filled with grain, and its generous contents completely quaffed off. [Scotsman.



DEER HUNTING IN MISSISSIPPI.

MR. EDITOR:

Port Gibson, June 21, 1831.

As I have become a subscriber to your very interesting work, the *Sporting Magazine*, I take the liberty of sending you an account of a splendid buck chase, which I had on the 15th of December last.

In the afternoon of that day, I blew up my five dogs, one of which was a pup nine months old, and proceeded to a piece of wood-land, about five miles from our little village. After an hour's tedious trail, (it being so late in the day,) the dogs roused a very large buck and went off in the most beautiful style; my pup exerting himself to the utmost. I discovered he was making for the east corner of Mr. B's pasture fence, which was about half a mile off. I put spur to my horse and was enabled to gain the stand just before him; he immediately wheeled to the left and ran a west direction to pass through a stand close to Squire S's fence, upon the Petit Gulf road. I there succeeded in turning him again; he immediately made a southwest course and endeavoured to pass between the plantations of Squire S. and a Mr. Berry. Having sufficient time to gain my post, I waited with breathless anxiety for the appearance of the noble animal, and assure you I was in waiting but a short time before he made his appearance; the dogs running close at him in the most beautiful style I ever saw. I discharged the right hand barrel of my percussion at him, as he attempted to pass me at the distance of about sixty yards, and knocked off one of the prongs of his horn, I think the right,—this wheeled him suddenly to the right about and he came in full speed, directly towards me, until he approached within about forty yards, he

then ran obliquely across the road with his head towards me; at that instant I fired the other barrel and passed a shot into his neck, which lodged in the left shoulder and so disabled him that the dogs came up with him immediately. The poor fellow bleated lustily. When I came up, the dogs had him upon his back in a small gutter, and whilst I was preparing to stick him he made one powerful effort, and I really think kicked some of the dogs at least six feet, and succeeded in running half a mile, to a small creek, before the dogs could again stop him. The whole chase lasted about three-fourths of an hour; a more delightful cry I never heard from so few dogs.

But the performance of my pup delighted me beyond measure—poor fellow, when I got up to him, after they had stopped the buck in the creek, he was watching, on the bank, his movements, and trembling excessively from the coldness of the water. We have a great many deer in some parts of our state; and the grey fox is very numerous. The fox will run from one to two hours*—then generally takes a tree. I have been in some fine hunts, where we have had great sport. I have made a match with a gentleman, and am to run my young dog Ruler, against any full bred hound he can produce of his own raising, or of any one dog he may select from the packs of three gentlemen, who live convenient. We are to run for a dinner, next fall, and should we all live, I have no doubt we shall have glorious sport; I will forward you an account of the run.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, T. B. M.

TO TELL THE AGE OF A DOG.

Of the age of dogs, Mr. Johnson says: "A dog's age may be tolerably well ascertained by the appearance of his teeth. A young dog's teeth generally look clean and white; at an early period of his existence his front teeth are serrated, and, as he increases in age, this saw-like appearance gradually wears out. At four years old, or perhaps sooner, it is no longer observable; the teeth turn yellow; fade, and drop out as the animal grows old; and if he be fed principally on bones, his teeth become short and blunt at an early period. A dog, if worked hard, will turn grey at eight or nine years of age, and exhibit every symptom of decay, such as bad sight, loss of hearing, &c. Fourteen years is the general period allotted for the life of a dog; but if he be kept to hard labour each season, he will seldom live so long."

[* With us the grey fox is run into in from 30 to 60 minutes—he rarely stands up an hour.]

THE HARDEST FEND OFF, OR THE BEAR AND THE ALLIGATOR.

(See Engraving at the beginning of this No.)

MR. EDITOR:

St. Martinsville, May 4, 1831.

On a scorching day in the middle of June, 1830, whilst I was seated under a venerable live oak, on the ever green banks of the Teche, waiting for the fish to bite; I was startled by the roarings of some animal, in the cane brake, a short distance below me, apparently getting ready for action. These notes of preparation were quickly succeeded by the sound of feet, tramping down the cane, and scattering the shells. As soon as I recovered from my surprise, I resolved to take a view, of what I supposed to be two prairie bulls mixing impetuously in battle, an occurrence so common in this country and season, when, as Thompson says,

“———— Through all his lusty veins
The bull, deep-scorched, the raging passion feels.

When I reached the scene of action, how great was my astonishment, instead of bulls, to behold a *large black bear* reared up on his hind legs, with his fore paws raised aloft, as if to make a lunge. His face was besmeared with white foam sprinkled with red, which dropping from his mouth, rolled down his shaggy breast. Frantic from the smarting of his wounds, he stood gnashing his teeth and growling at his enemy. A few paces in his rear was the cane brake from which he had issued. On a bank of snow white shells, spotted with blood, in battle array, stood bruin's foe, in shape an *alligator*, fifteen feet long! He looked as if he had just been dipped in the Teche, and had emerged like Achilles from the Styx, with an invulnerable coat of mail. He was standing on tiptoe, his back curved upwards, and his tongueless mouth thrown open, displayed in his wide jaws, two large tusks, and rows of teeth. His tail six feet long raised from the ground was constantly waving, like a boxer's arm, to gather force. His big eyes starting from his head, glared upon bruin, whilst sometimes uttering hissing cries, then roaring like a bull.

The combatants were a few paces apart when I stole upon them, the “first round” being over. They remained in the attitudes described about a minute, swelling themselves as large as possible, but making the slightest motions with attention, and great caution, as if each felt confident he had met his match. During this pause I was concealed behind a tree, watching their manœuvres in silence. I could scarcely believe my eyesight. What, thought I, can these two beasts have to fight about? Some readers may doubt the tale on this

account, but if it had been a bull fight, no one would have doubted it, because every one knows what they are fighting for.

“When the fair heifer, balmy breathing, near
Stands kindling up their rage.”

The same reasoning will not always apply to a man fight. Men frequently fight when they are sober, for no purpose, except to ascertain which is the better man. We must then believe that beasts will do the same, unless we admit that the instinct of beasts is superior to the boasted reason of man. Whether they did fight upon the present occasion without cause, I cannot say, as I was not present when the affray began. A boar and a ram have been known to fight, and so did the bear and the alligator, whilst I prudently kept in the back ground, preserving the strictest neutrality betwixt the belligerents. And now, if the reader is satisfied that such a battle as this might have taken place, in the absence of any known cause, I will go on to tell what I saw of it, as a witness should.

Bruin, though evidently baffled, had a firm look, which shewed he had not lost confidence in himself. If the difficulty of the undertaking had once deceived him, he was preparing to go at it again. Accordingly, letting himself down upon all fours, he ran furiously at the alligator. The alligator was ready for him, and throwing his head and body partly around to avoid the onset, met bruin half way, with a blow of his tail, that rolled him back on the shells. Old bruin was not to be put off by one hint, three times in rapid succession he rushed at the alligator, and was as often repulsed in the same manner, being knocked back by each blow just far enough to give the alligator time to recover the swing of his tail before he returned. The tail of the alligator sounded like a flail against the thick coat of hair on bruin's head and shoulders, but he bore it without flinching, still pushing on to come to close holts with his scaly foe. He made his fourth charge with a degree of dexterity, which those who have never seen this clumsy looking animal exercising, would suppose him incapable of. This time he got so close to the alligator before his tail struck him, that the blow came with half its usual effect. The alligator was upset by the charge, and before he could recover his feet, bruin grasped him round the body below the fore legs, and holding him down on his back, seized one of his legs in his mouth. The alligator was now in a desperate situation, notwithstanding his coat of mail, which is softer on his belly than his back, from which

“The darted steel in idle shivers flies.”

As a Kentuck would say, “he was getting used up fast.” Here if I

had dared to speak, and had supposed he could understand English, I should have uttered the encouraging exhortation of the poet:

“Now gallant knight, now hold thy own,
No maiden’s arms are round thee thrown.”

The alligator attempted in vain to bite, pressed down as he was, he could not open his mouth, the upper jaw of which only moves,* and his neck was so stiff that he could not turn his head short round. The amphibious beast fetched a scream in despair, but being a warrior “by flood and by field,” he was not yet entirely overcome. Wreathing his tail about with agony, he happened to strike it against a small tree that stood next the bayou; aided by this purchase, he made a convulsive flounder, which precipitated himself and bruin, locked together, into the river. The bank from which they fell was four feet high, and the water below seven feet deep. The tranquil stream received the combatants with a loud splash, then closed over them in silence. A volley of ascending bubbles announced their arrival at the bottom, where the battle ended. Presently bruin rose again, scrambled up the bank, cast a hasty glance back at the river, and made off, dripping, to the cane brake. I never saw the alligator afterwards, to know him, no doubt he escaped in the water, which he certainly would not have done, if he had remained a few minutes longer on land. Bruin was forced by nature to let go his grip under water to save his own life, I therefore think he is entitled to the credit of the victory; besides, by *implied* consent, the parties were bound to finish the fight on land, where it began, and so bruin understood it. If this record should be carried up to the Supreme Court of the United States, I think the judges would decide in bruin’s favour, by this modern principle of law; one thing is certain, viz. they would decide that they had jurisdiction by *implication*; per force of which, what is it that cannot be *nullified*? S. H.

INDIAN SINGULAR MODE OF TAKING BUFFALO.

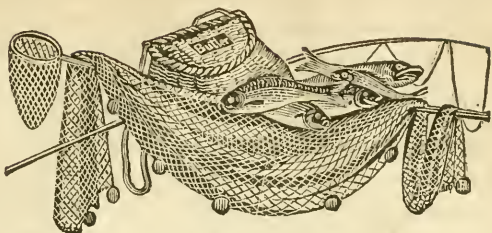
From Lewis and Clark’s Journal.

On the north we passed a precipice about one hundred and twenty feet high, under which lay scattered, the fragments of at least one hundred carcasses of buffaloes. although the water which had washed away the lower part of the hill must have carried off many of the dead. These buffaloes had been chased down the precipice in a way very common on the Missouri, and by which vast herds are destroyed in a moment. The mode of hunting is to select one of the most active and fleet young men, who is disguised by a buffalo skin

* [Naturalists, say that the upper jaw is not moveable.]

round his body; the skin of the head with the ears and the horns fastened on his own head in such a way as to deceive the buffalo: thus dressed, he fixes himself at a convenient distance between a herd of buffalo and any of the river precipices, which sometimes extend for some miles. His companions in the meantime get in the rear and side of the herd, and at a given signal show themselves, and advance towards the buffalo; they instantly take the alarm, and finding the hunters beside them, they run towards the disguised Indian or decoy, who leads them on at full speed toward the river, when suddenly securing himself in some crevice of the cliff which he had previously fixed on, the herd is left on the brink of the precipice: it is then in vain for the foremost to retreat or even to stop; they are pressed on by the hindmost rank, who seeing no danger but from the hunters, goad on those before them till the whole are precipitated and the shore is strewed with their dead bodies. Sometimes in this perilous seduction the Indian is himself either trodden under foot by the rapid movements of the buffalo, or missing his footing in the cliff is urged down the precipice by the falling herd. The Indians then select as much meat as they wish, and the rest is abandoned to the wolves, and create a most dreadful stench. The wolves who had been feasting on these carcasses were very fat, and so gentle that one of them was killed with an esponton. Above this place we came to for a dinner at the distance of seventeen miles, opposite to a bold running river of twenty yards wide, and falling in on the south. From the objects we had just passed we called this stream Slaughter river, its low grounds are narrow, and contain scarcely any timber. Soon after landing it began to blow and rain, and as there was no prospect of getting wood for fuel farther on, we fixed our camp on the north, three quarters of a mile above Slaughter river. After the labours of the day we gave to each man a dram, and such was the effect of long abstinence from spirituous liquors, that from the small quantity of half a gill of rum, several of the men were considerably affected by it, and all very much exhilarated. Our game to-day consisted of an elk and two beavers.

Colds and Rheumatism, are sometimes, the consequence of being near rivers early and late, for the *latter*, the application of a *cabbage leaf* to the part affected, is a specific. Choose a perfect leaf, cut off the protuberant stalk, and place it on the part with a bandage of *flannel* at *going to bed*. It will produce a *local* perspiration, and on two or three repetitions, effect a cure.



DRUM FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

Beaufort, S. C. May 28, 1831.

I comply with your request, that I would furnish you with some account of our favorite sport of "drum fishing," though I am aware that the detail will interest but a small portion of your readers.

These fish are so called, from the noise they make, resembling the tap of a drum, and which is so loud, that in calm weather and in the afternoon, which is their favorite time for *drumming*; it may be heard at the distance of several hundred yards from the river. They are known to frequent our waters during every month of the year except two, (December and January) yet it is only during the spawning season that they drum—at all other seasons they are mute—it is the universal passion alone that gives them utterance! It is only at this season too, that they take the hook: at other times, they subsist on barnacles and oysters, sustaining themselves by a process called *grubbing*.

They are a numerous family, and make annual excursions along our coast from Florida as far north as the harbour of New York, where I have heard of a few having been taken. In the month of April, they abound on the sea coast of South Carolina, and great numbers penetrate our inlets for the purpose of depositing their spawn. The large bay or sound, known on the maps as Port Royal harbour—but locally, as *Broad river*, is their chosen place of resort and constitutes the best fishing station. If you ask me *why* they give the preference to this particular spot? I answer you conjecturally—because, while it is the deepest and most capacious bay along our whole southern coast, it is at the same time the saltiest—there being no important streams from the interior, emptying themselves into it and neutralising the properties of the sea water.

But many of your readers, Mr. Editor, have never seen a drum fish. It may be proper, therefore, for me to state, that it is the largest *scale* fish in America. It measures ordinarily three feet in length, and weighs from thirty to forty pounds. It is beautifully marked on the sides, by broad dark transverse stripes, alternating with silver—or else

exhibits an uniform bright gold color, which fades soon after it is taken into the hues already described. I give you the *medium* weight and size of the fish, not the extreme. I have taken one which measured four feet six inches in length, and weighed eighty-five pounds. Out of twenty taken by me on a particular day, during the present season, (April) there were three weighing from sixty-five to seventy pounds each. The smaller sized fish are excellent for table use—their roes, especially, are a great delicacy: the larger are only valuable when salted and cured like cod-fish, from which they are distinguishable merely by their size.* The planters of this vicinity are skillful fishermen and much devoted to the sport. They succeeded in taking, during the last season, at least twelve thousand of these fish: and when I add, that except the small number consumed in their families, the remainder were salted and distributed among their slaves, not in lieu of, but in addition to, their ordinary subsistence, you will perceive that this is a case wherein the love of sport, and the practice of charity are singularly coincident.

And now, for the manner of taking them. The sportsman must provide himself with a substantial boat, impelled both by oars and sail, and with at least fifteen fathoms of rope to his grapnel. His line must be thirty fathoms, and furnished with two pounds of lead distributed in moveable sinkers, which draw up, or let down according to the strength of the tide. He must lay in a good stock of crabs, clams, and prawns, for bait; and having launched his boat on the broad bosom of this beautiful bay, and come to anchor in five or six fathoms water, on gravelly or rocky bottom—he has now done every thing which can be considered as pre-requisite to a successful fishing. Having baited your hook with either, or with a mixture of these different baits, (the prawns, though thirty years ago, unknown as a bait for drum, are decidedly the best) let out your line until it keeps the bottom, and stand prepared for a bite! The unpractised sportsman who supposes that their bite will be in proportion to their size and strength, will draw up many a naked hook, before he draws a fish. They approach cautiously, and almost as if they expected a snare. As soon as you feel him certainly at your hook, jerk with your utmost strength, and draw quickly upon him until you have fixed the hook in his jaws. The instant he feels the smart, he dashes off with all his force: and this is the critical moment—for if you resist him too forcibly, he breaks your tackle, or tears out the hook; and if you give him slack line, he darts towards you and shakes the hook out of his mouth. “A just medium (as Sterne says) prevents all conclusions.”

* In all our books, English and French, from Rees' Encyclopædia to le Pêcheur Français, we could not find a drum to be engraved.

In medio, tutissimus ibis. You must give him play, keeping your line tight, yet not overstrained: preserving an equable pressure: managing your line with one hand, and keeping the other in reserve, either to draw in rapidly when the run is towards you, or to regulate the velocity when the run is against you, and severe. By degrees, the efforts of the fish relax and he is drawn to the surface. At sight of the sun, he makes a final effort to escape, and plunges till he has reached the bottom. The fatal hook still adheres to his jaws, and when he reappears exhausted on the surface of the water, it is only to turn on his back and resign himself to his fate. A barbed iron, fastened to a wooden staff, is then struck into him, and you lift your prize into the boat. Generally speaking, you are occupied five minutes in taking a fish: but if the tide be strong, and the fish large, your sport may last fifteen.

There is great uncertainty attending this sport: the patience of the fisherman may be severely tested: sometimes you have the mortification to hear them drumming beneath your boat, while they stubbornly refuse to be taken—rejecting untasted the most tempting baits you can offer: at other times, they are in better humor. As a general rule, with five lines in your boat, you may count on fifteen or twenty fish, as the result of a day's sport. Occasionally, you have memorable luck—sixty-three were taken during the present season, by a boat with seven lines, and I once knew a boat with ten lines to take as many as ninety-six; the best success I have met with, personally, was to take forty, to three lines—eighteen drum fell to my share of the sport; my two oarsmen took the remainder. *Thirty* fish were all that the boat could conveniently contain; her gun-wale was but a few inches above the water, and we slung the *ten* along-side by a rope. In this situation we were attacked by sharks. These “grim companions” would range up along-side, and make a rush at them to cut them off: and we were compelled to beat them off with boat-hooks. A little more boldness in their attack, and we must have fallen victims; for a single blow from their tails would have filled our overloaded boat. As it happened we were unattended by any other boat which could have rendered assistance, and were full three miles distant from our destined shore. In the sport of this day, my gloves were cut into shreds by the friction of the line, and my fingers so blistered by the severity of the play, that I was incapable of renewing my sport for several days.

I love all sports, whether “by flood or field:” and have engaged in many an animating scene of sylvan and aquatic amusement; but have found none, possessed of so absorbing an interest as *successful* drum-fishing. Imagine yourself afloat, Mr. Editor, on our beautiful bay—the ocean before you, the islands encircling you—and a fleet of forty

or fifty fishing boats (their white awnings glistening in the sun) riding sociably around. Suddenly, a *school* of fish strike at some particular boat: a second is engaged—the direction of the school is indicated—the boats, out of the run of the fish draw up their anchors and place themselves rapidly along-side, or in the rear of the successful boats: and soon they participate in the sport—and now two, three, a dozen, nay twenty boats are engaged—in some boats, three at a time are drawn along-side—the fish dart across each other—the lines are entangled—the water foams with the lashing of their tails—and the fisherman scarce knows, while they flounder on the surface, which fish belongs to his own hook—which to his neighbour's—the barb is dashed hurriedly and at random into the yet struggling fish—and each one is burning with anxiety to return to the sport, before the favourable moment has passed. The interest is intense—Isaac Walton knew nothing like this—if he had, he must have disdained all smaller fry—and have abandoned the impaling of minnows, and the enticement of trouts, to indulge in the superior pleasure of drum-fishing.

PISCATOR.

LINES UPON SEA FISH, AND FISHING.

Where is CARE to be *lost*? where is HEALTH to be *found*?

Where is *labour* with *quiet* incessantly crown'd?

Where does *pride* and *ambition* disdain to be seen?

With the ills of PANDORA lamenting between?

Truth whispers me soft, and with truth I agree—

In the *fisherman's* cottage that stands by the SEA.

The hangings that grace the rude mansion within,

Are an old tatter'd *net* on a strong *oaken* pin:

The hearth made of rock-work without any bars.

An old pair of *water-boots*, two broken jars;

A truss of clean straw, which gives comfort to me,

In the *fisherman's* cottage that stands by the SEA.

When the tempest howls rude, and the salt waves mount high,

And seem, in the distance, to war with the sky;

When the *sea-gulls* scream loud, and fierce lightning descends,

Fear troubles him not—his old boat he defends,

Puts on his rough cap, puffs his short pipe with glee,

And, content, waits the calm, in his cot by the SEA.

If no golden treasures are dealt him by fate,

(To be happy's a blessing scarce known to the *great*)

No dun can torment him, no lawyer perplex,

And the tax-man ne'er knocks at his cabin to vex.

Be't mine to enjoy, all these blessings as free

As the *fisher*, who dwells, in his cot by the SEA.

DRESSING FOR PUNTS AND CANOES.

To keep gunning punts and canoes from leaking, or, as those who use them call it, *weeping*, melt a *pint of tar* with a *pound of pitch*, and either *half a pint of common oil*, or a *proportional quantity of suet*. You have then only to pour a little of this mixture into the seams of your punt, and instead of bedaubing her all over the bottom, as we did in the old school, seven or eight years ago, have the bottom painted, with one or two thin coats of *red lead*, which will last much longer, and with which the boat rows much lighter.

White rosin and mutton suet is even a better dressing, and by far the *lightest* of any. To avoid rubbing the bottom of your punt every time she is hauled ashore, have two small rollers, by which you will considerably save her.

Have your canoes and punts, previously to being put together, painted *under every timber with red lead*, and they will (to the no small annoyance of the builder) last you twice as long. But *where the other paint is to go, do not* put red lead, as white will neither look nor take so well upon it.

Have the outside of all your punts and canoes painted with the *very best white lead*; and to make them drab, for sun or moon, use a little distemper colour, such as the scenes of the theatres are painted with, and this, either with, or without size, may be mopped off in a few minutes. Some of the gunners use a wet clod; but you must beware of *salt* mud, as that would *stain* your punt.

For shooting off at sea, when there is a breeze, a tint of lead colour has the best deception. But I seldom use it, unless very light, for two reasons—the one, that it is a bad colour for shallow water; and the other, that no prudent man ought to go off to sea in a punt.

To stop a chink, or crack, force in, with a caulking iron, some oakum, or stiff brown paper, *before* you pour in any kind of mixture. Hot rosin also does very well by itself, if you do not wish to have the trouble of mixing the other ingredients. [Instructions to Sportsmen.

Carlisle (Pa.) June 2.

A MAMMOTH TROUT.—A friend mentioned that he saw a trout taken in the Big Spring on Saturday last, measuring 19 inches in length, $5\frac{1}{2}$ in breadth, and $12\frac{1}{2}$ round. It weighed something more than four pounds on steelyards. It was giggered by Mr. John Lee, of Springfield, within fifty yards of the door of Mr. James Elliot.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

☞ FALL MEETING 1831—over the CENTRAL COURSE, near Baltimore—will commence on Tuesday the 25th of October, and continue four days.

There are now open to subscribers, the following sweepstakes:—

A post sweepstake for all ages, four mile heats, four or more to make a race, entrance \$500, p. p. to which there are now the following subscribers, to wit—

John Stephens of New York.

John Craig of Pennsylvania.

John Minge of Virginia.

William Wynne of Virginia.

In addition to the above it is confidently expected there will be two or more subscribers, though we have not yet authority to name them.

A sweepstake for colts three years old, mile heats, entrance one hundred dollars, half forfeit—four or more to make a race. For this there are already two entries.

A sweepstake for colts three years old, two mile heats, entrance two hundred dollars, half forfeit—four or more to make a race. For this also there are two entries. ☞ The period for closing the two *sweepstakes* above mentioned, having nearly expired without the requisite number of entries, the time has been extended to the 15th of September. Those who have subscribed, will accordingly signify their acquiescence in this extension of the time, by letter addressed to J. S. Skinner, Corresponding Secretary of the Club. Those wishing to subscribe will address themselves in like manner to Mr. S.

☞ More minute and particular notice will be given as to *each day's* race—in due time.

☞ It is now past all doubt, that, if suitably encouraged by the citizens of Maryland and of the city of Baltimore, the establishment of the "CENTRAL COURSE" will be followed by advantages even beyond the most sanguine expectations. To those engaged in agriculture it offers the temptation to rear valuable horses, because, by concentrating here a great number of people from various states, it will secure a certain biennial market at high prices; whilst the citizens of Baltimore are invited to give it their hearty support, because it will bring, twice a year, many hundreds of people, who would otherwise not come, and who will reserve, to be expended here, a large amount of money, in spring and fall, amongst tavern keepers, merchants, tailors, boot makers, saddlers, jewellers, cabinet makers, &c. &c. Regarding the establishment in this light, as highly beneficial to the city, several individuals have liberally subscribed, for the first five years, largely beyond the regular subscription, and the Citizen's Union Steam Boat Line, acting in the same spirit, have promised a handsome extra contribution, besides offering to bring and carry all *race horses*, trained for the Central course, free of expense. There is no doubt that examples so laudable will be followed by like displays of public spirit by other citizens and associations; and, in the mean time, the sense of the Club has been manifested by the passage of the following resolution, on motion of Mr. Skinner:—

Resolved, That the Corresponding Secretary of the Maryland Jockey Club be, and he is hereby instructed, to express to the Citizen's Union Steam Boat Line, its thanks for their liberal subscription and offer to transport, free of expense, all horses trained for the regular races, under the rules of this Club, thus evincing a just appreciation of the benefits of our association to the agricultural and other interests of the state.

☞ **ANOTHER SWEEPSTAKES.**—To be run over the Central Course, at Baltimore, fall season, 1834, for three year olds; \$300 subscription, half forfeit; not less than four to make a race; two miles and repeat. To close and name by 1st January, 1833.

To the above there are already four entries; to wit:

Col. W. R. Johnson.

A. Stevens, (of N. Y.)

J. M. Botts.

Dr. John Minge.

It is but reasonable to anticipate not less than eight more entries from Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia, and the whole number will probably not fall short of twenty, making the stakes \$6000.

TRAINERS MUCH WANTED.

The rearing of bred horses in the state of Maryland and the adjoining districts of country, has now advanced to that point which creates an urgent demand for *skillful trainers*—a few training stables would assuredly be well encouraged; and here it may be well to state the terms on which they are conducted, generally, in the south. For instance, a gentleman has a promising colt, of pure blood, that will readily sell for from 3 to 500 dollars—but he knows that if he can be trained and win a race in *good time*, his value will be enhanced at least \$300 for every mile of the race—for example, Mr. S. lately gave for Clifford, an untried colt, in Virginia, \$1,000. In a few weeks he won his cost, and performed so well that he was then sold for \$3,000 cash.

The custom there is for the owner of a colt to send him to the training stable with a rubber and a rider—his clothing, &c. paying also for his shoeing—and for the entire keep of boys and horse he pays but one dollar a day. In about six weeks he may undergo a trial, which, though not conclusive, will enable some estimate to be formed of him, and in the second trial, after a lapse of ten days, a pretty correct opinion may be formed of what he can do, by which the owner can determine whether to go to any further expense.* Sometimes the trainer will take the colt and train him and run him on joint account, the owner paying half price for training—half the entrance and take half the winnings;—again, in a sweepstakes, say for \$100 each, the owner will pay up the \$100 and the trainer is at all other expenses, taking half the winnings. We should be glad to give any aid or information to trainers of experience, who may be disposed to make arrangements for training near the Central Course, at Baltimore, where, in a few years, the horses will be more numerous and the purses larger than in any state in the Union.

☞ We have been favoured by a friend, to whom the readers of this Magazine, and yet more the Editor, are under signal obligations, with very interesting extracts, from the correspondence between the late Col. Tayloe, of Mount Airy, and many eminent sportsmen of the olden time, in England and in this country.

These extracts relate to the cost, performances, reputation, &c. of many of the most distinguished horses which had then been imported or bred in America.

We regret that the necessity of handing the mass of materials to the printer by the 15th of the month, preceding the appearance of each number, will prevent us from giving any portion of these extracts at present; but they will constitute items for the 3d volume, curious and valuable to

* Thus, at an expense of about \$50, the owner of a colt may satisfy himself.

those who delight in all the reminiscences that bring again to our view the polished gentlemen, of high bearing, who, with their gallant steeds, adorned the American turf, at that period, and made the course and the club house scenes of strong attraction and generous rivalry; when ample means were freely circulated; when power and skill claimed their victory on the field; and when all met again as friends, at the club dinner, to toss off the sparkling glass and laugh at the sprightly joke. Then was it that the *gentleman*, instead of being sunk, was more elevated and conspicuous in the *sportsman*! So may it be again! It is not in such scenes, and amongst such men, that we learn to practise deceit, espionage, treachery, and all uncharitableness. *They* do not foster envy, malice, intolerance, avarice and bigotry.

FINE HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

It is useful, in every way, to encourage a knowledge and fondness of horses. The effect of your Register, and the establishment of a race course, on the most respectable footing, is already visible in this respect. Young gentlemen begin to make horses their favourite objects and means of amusement. They can tell you their good and bad points, and pique themselves upon not letting every chap-man throw dust in their eyes upon the road. We have young gentlemen in Baltimore, of taste and fortune, who can handle the ribbands as well, and cut a corner as close, as any whip in old England; and, ere long, we shall not be scarce of nags in Maryland, that, like many at New York and Philadelphia, can do their mile in three minutes. It is always a good sign to see those who have any spare time turn their attention to *field* sports of any sort; and it is to be hoped we shall not have, for some time to come, an anti-whip-and-spur-society to suppress the demoralizing practice of *good riding and driving*. TANDEM.

NAIL HIM TO THE COUNTER.—Verily the days of knavery and credulity have not yet passed away.—The following handbill has been put into our hands by a gentleman directly from Carlisle, who tells us that the good people of that neighbourhood have sent more than one hundred mares to this GRAND BASHAW. Assuredly it would be highly judicious to impose a heavy license on covering horses, and he who would deliberately falsify as to the blood of a stock horse, deserves to be given a particular occasion to remember *Wood-stocks*. *Mem.* there is a postscript to the handbill which says that "*the oats must be sent with the mare.*"

GRAND BASHAW,

Was caught when eighteen months old, at the river Mensurado, and is 5 years old this spring; he was imported in the ship *Enterprise*, by Maj. *Woodstocks* of New York. He is the horse that run the heats at Baltimore, beating the *Mulatto Mary*, and the *Bachelor*, running 4 miles in 6 minutes and 48 seconds, and has beat the *Black Beard* at Lancaster; he also run at Pennspoint, and beat the *Sourcrout*; and now he challenges any thing that wears *hair, hoof, or cold iron*, for 3 miles and repeat, or four; he is now on the turf and ready for trial.

Signed, JONATHAN KOONTZ,
JACOB BREINER,
DANIEL BLOOM,
THOMAS B. JACOBS,

March 9, 1831.

GOOD STOCK—LARGE DIVIDENDS!!

MR. EDITOR:

I have recently seen all the horses mentioned below, and, from the best information I could get, the following will show what they have done the past season. I saw also Old Sir Archy;—he is very infirm—complains of rheumatism and the other ills of age. May it be your happy lot to attain the one without experiencing the other. They had covered, about the middle of June:

Timoleon,	101	at \$50, making	-	-	-	\$5050
Charles,	97	45,	-	-	-	4355
Medley,	130	30,	-	-	-	3900
Gohanna,	141	50,	-	-	-	7050
Monsieur Tonson,	105	50,	-	-	-	5250
						<hr/> 5)25,605

Averaging \$5121

This, sir, you must allow, is pretty good business; better than most farms, or lawyers' or doctors' shops. Should the winner of your great post stakes, over your Baltimore course, next fall, which I see is likely to have at least eight subscribers and to amount to \$5000, be won by a stallion, I venture to predict that he will sell at once for \$5000, or, if put to covering, would produce that sum. Even the horse that runs the winner up to the girth will gain great renown.

I understand that Gov. Barbour's Young Truffle had, some weeks since, earned his estimable owner \$3500 this season; that his Miss Truffle is beautiful to look upon, and, according to the opinion of judges, must run; that Camel, for whom he was offered \$1000, and would not take a farthing under \$2000, is already about 5 feet high and of great promise. Phantomia was, you remember, in foal, by Camel, when Gov. Barbour bought her at Newmarket, in England, in July, 1829. She produced a fine Young Truffle filly on the 8th of May last, equal in promise to her sister and brother. Yet these valuable animals cost little if any more to rear them than your cold blooded, cat-hamm'd, bull-shouldered brutes.

OBSERVATOR.

MR. EDITOR:

"An Old Turfman" is mistaken in supposing that Ariel beat Flirtilla the first heat, in their match, more than a neck. Both of them came in under whip and spur. The crowd prevented my seeing, when Ariel obtained the lead in the last round, but I did not see her more than half a length ahead. Between the distance and the winning stand Flirtilla gained from the girth to the shoulders.* Ariel was on the outside on coming in—a strong proof that she had not cleared Flirtilla, on getting the lead.

Had Flirtilla run from the start, or made her run a little sooner, she would have taken the heat; and it is believed would have won the match that day, even though the race had been two mile heats instead of three. Ariel on no occasion showed more speed, if she was in other respects amiss. Had "An Old Turfman" examined the condition of Vanity in her match with Count Piper, he would have discovered she was in worse order; and that was not ascribable to her trainer.

* Com. Ridgely was in the winning stand at the race, and will no doubt confirm my recollections.

It is to be hoped this correction may not be unacceptable to "An Old Turfman," but that he will continue his valuable communications. Should there be mistakes, the correction may be made. Good racing deserves good descriptions, such as his.

ONE OF THE JUDGES.

MR. EDITOR:

Calais, (France,) May 12, 1831.

I think it probable that the following extract from "Bell's Life in London" may be interesting to your readers. It appeared in the paper of the 8th instant.

NIMROD.

TROTTING.—The English gentleman answered:

"SIR:

In a challenge to the American trotters, which appeared in your paper of the 24th of last month, signed "An English gentleman," it was stated that I had declined making a match against Mr. Theobald's trotting stallion, and also, that an English horse is open to perform the whole of Tom Thumb's matches for £500 each match. In answer to the first statement, I beg leave to observe, that I declined making the match against Mr. Theobald, because his stallion is no more or less than the American *Runner*, and the distance only five miles. Running is not trotting, although permitted among trotters; nor is five miles a distance to prove the bottom of a horse.

To put an end to any further challenges to my horses, signed by anonymous writers, I am ready to back Rattler against Mr. Theobald's running stallion, five miles for £200; ten miles for £200; fifteen miles for £200; and twenty miles for £200; or against any other horse in England, either in or out of harness, or both, on the same terms. I am also ready to back Tom Thumb against the "English Gentleman's" English horse, twenty miles for £200; thirty miles for £200; forty miles for £200; and fifty miles for £200, in harness. I shall be at St. Alban's races, on Tuesday next, the 10th inst. and after that in London, when I will either call upon you, or send you my address, that these matches may be made, *if the "English Gentleman" is an English gentleman.*

Yours, &c.

Signed,

GEORGE OSBALDESTON."

Nothing talked of now in England but reform, and the Derby, Lord Jersey's Riddlesworth appeared "to have it all his own way," until the Cliffneys purchased Black Daphne from Colonel Wilson, and of course he will be a dangerous opponent with Sam Chiffney on his back; and also in consequence of Colonel Wilson's horses running so well at Newmarket; from the above stud Daphne was purchased.

☞ Bay horse Filho, imported to New York in 1824, (sired by Mr. Haulds-worth's celebrated Filho da Puta, 29 of whose get, last season gained 63 races in England.) Filho came from Poughkeepsie to Canada in 1828, and has since run the following races, gaining them all with great ease, but the last, the second heat of which he lost from a bad start, and did not start for the third from mismanagement. The same horses are again to run on the 28th June, a three mile heat, and 1st July next, three mile heats; the latter for \$500 aside, half forfeit, Long Island weights, at Montreal. After running these races, winner or loser, he will be sold: as a stud horse, he is equal in blood to any in America, and is 15½ hands high.

Run at Quebec, in 1828, then five years old, for the Governor's plate of \$80, 1 mile heats, against Stella, Jewess, and Lady of the Lake. Same day, walked over for the cavalry cup.

In 1829, August 11, merchant's purse of 50 sovereigns, heats 2½ miles, against Snap and Sir Walter.

August 12, received forfeit from Matilda and Lady of the Lake, a sweepstake of \$50.

August 14, handicap for \$100; carrying 140 lbs. Snap carrying 126 lbs.—mile heats.

August 26, match for £25, against Doctor, giving him a distance—2 mile heats.

At Montreal, September, sweepstakes of \$15, and \$120 added—2 mile heats, against Sir Walter, Sir William, and Clara Fisher.

In 1830, at Quebec, August 25, merchant's purse of 50 sovereigns—3 mile heats, against *Lady Flirt*.

August 28, steward's plate of \$70—4 mile heats against Snap.

At Montreal, September 14, proprietor's purse of \$160—2 mile heats, against Lady Heron, (late Yankee Maid.)

September 17, Jockey Club purse of \$200—2 mile heats, carrying 4 lbs. extra, as winner on the 14th, against Timoleon, Light Infantry, and Lady Heron; gained by the last.

DECISION OF THE MONTREAL STEWARDS.

Mr. Kauntz having withdrawn the challenge made by his rider yesterday, of the jostle should have taken place on the part of "*Timoleon*" against "*Lady Heron*,"

The decision of the Stewards is, that Mr. Shaw's claim to the benefit of the said challenge was not made in time, according to the 56th rule of the Newmarket Turf Club, and that Mr. B. Bibb is therefore entitled to the stakes.

Stewards present, HON. L. GUGY,	} Esquires.
H. GATES,	
JOHN ASHWORTH,	
DR. CALDWELL,	
CHAS. LAMONTAGNE,	

Montreal, June 29, 1831.

DECLARATION OF THE RIDER OF LADY HERON.

I do hereby declare, that I claimed a *cross* and a *jostle* against *Timoleon*, immediately on arriving at the winning post, and before I dismounted, which charge publicly made to the Stewards, has never been withdrawn by me, or with my consent.

WM. SHARP, rider of *Lady Heron*.

Montreal, July 2, 1831.

RULES AND ORDERS OF THE JOCKEY CLUB, ABOVE REFERRED TO.

Newmarket, October 26, 1828.

No. 55. If in running any race, one horse shall jostle or cross another, such horse, and every horse belonging to the same owner, or in which he shall have a share, running on the same course, shall be disqualified for winning the race, whether such jostle or cross happened by swerving of the horse, or by the foul and careless riding of the jockey, or otherwise; and where one horse crosses the track of another next behind him, it shall be deemed a sufficient cause of complaint, even though he be a clear length, or near before the horse whose track he crosses, it being desirable, that, when once a jockey has taken his ground, he should not prevent any other jockey coming up either on his right or left hand; and if such cross or jostle shall be proved to have happened through the foul riding of the jockey, he shall be disqualified from again riding at Newmarket; or shall be punished by fine or suspension for a time, as the Stewards shall think fit; it being absolutely necessary, as well for the safety of the jockies themselves, as for the satisfaction of the public, that foul riding should be punished by the severest penalties.

No. 56. All complaints of foul riding must be made before, or at the time the jockey complaining is weighed; and it may be made either by the owner, jockey, or groom of the horse, to one of the stewards, to the keeper of the match book, to the judge of the race, to the clerk of the course, or, to the person appointed to weigh the jockies.

J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

Quebec, July 6, 1831.

SIR: Above you have a copy of a decision given at Montreal. By inserting it in your Magazine and giving your opinion on it, you will oblige us Canadians, as we are of opinion you manage such matters better in the States. After the Stewards examined the by-standers, more than a majority of them were of opinion that a jostle had taken place, and altered their mind only when Mr. Kauntz withdrew his claim, which *they* ought to have known, he had not a right to do, to favour either party, as large bets were pending.

Yours, &c.

A QUEBECER.

[There has been no opportunity to submit the above case to the Maryland Jockey Club, which, we presume, would have no objection to give its decision in a case *stated where the facts are agreed upon*. By the rules of the Clubs in Virginia, no evidence of foul riding can be received except from the judges and patroles. We are certainly of opinion, that, when a case of foul riding is properly before the judges or stewards, they are bound to decide it on the facts, regardless of the wishes of any one, whether owner or opponent; and that it is beyond the power of any one to arrest their judgment, and all its consequences, by withdrawal of such complaint.]

EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF CARRIAGE HORSES.

On the 29th of August, 1750, was decided, at Newmarket, a remarkable wager for 1000 guineas, laid by Theobald Taff, Esq. against the Earl of March and Lord Eglinton, who were to provide a four-wheel carriage, with a man in it, to be drawn by four horses nineteen miles in an hour. The match was performed in fifty-three minutes and twenty-four seconds. An engraved representation of the carriage was afterwards sold in the print shops.

In June, 1784, Sir John Lade performed a journey from Bath to London in a phaeton and four, in eight hours. Distance 107 miles.

The expedition of the express with the account of the drawing of the Irish lottery in 1792, has seldom been equalled, as will appear by the following road-bill of the third day's express, November 15th:

	Miles.	ho.	min.
Holyhead to Birmingham, - - -	136½	11	45
Birmingham to Stratford upon Avon, -	23½	2	4
Stratford upon Avon to London, - -	105	7	45
	<hr/> 265	<hr/> 31	<hr/> 34

1811. Mr. Steward undertook, for a wager of five hundred guineas, to drive four-in-hand fifteen miles in fifty minutes. At six o'clock in the morning he started from Hyde Park Corner to the 15th mile stone, near Staines. He performed the distance in fifty-three minutes and twenty-two seconds, and lost the match.

Mr. Fuller, unsurpassed in America as a whip, associated with Messrs. Stockton & Stokes, drove four in hand, express, with President Jackson's Message, 36 miles in 2h. 10 m. December, 1830.

GREAT BAROUCHE PERFORMANCE.—A party of gentlemen, on Tuesday the 10th of March, 1812, for a considerable wager, started from the George Inn, at Portsmouth, in Billett's barouche and four, to reach London, a distance of seventy-two miles, in seven hours and three quarters, which, to the astonishment of both parties, was accomplished in *five hours and thirty-one minutes*, being two hours and fourteen minutes less than the given time; averaging about **FOURTEEN MILES AN HOUR!** The following is a statement of the distances, and places of changing horses:—

	Miles.	Minutes.
From Portsmouth to Horndean, - - - -	10	in 53
Horndean to Peterfield, - - - -	8	— 32
Peterfield to Liphook, - - - -	8	— 41
Liphook to Godalming, - - - -	12	— 54
Godalming to Ripley, - - - -	10	— 47
Ripley to Kingston, - - - -	12	— 45
Kingston to Hyde Park Corner, - - -	12	— 49
Changing the horses, - - - -		10
	<hr/> 72	<hr/> 331

RACE FOR FIVE HUNDRED SOVEREIGNS.

The match, between Anson, the Nottingham pedestrian, and Captain Roland Hammond, 20 miles, took place on Saturday, August 6th, over five miles of turf, at Thorp; the captain receiving five minutes time. It was done as follows:—

<i>Anson.</i>	M. S.	<i>Capt. Hammond.</i>	M. S.
First 5 miles, - - - -	29 20	First, - - - -	30 0
Second, - - - -	30 40	Second, - - - -	31 12
Third, - - - -	31 4	Third, - - - -	32 8
Fourth, - - - -	31 40	Fourth, - - - -	36 18
	<hr/> 122 44		<hr/> 129 38

Capt. Hammond was beat to a stand still in the last two miles.

[*Annals of Sporting.*]

TROTTING.

A tandem-match, for 200 sovereigns, took place at day-break, on the morning of August 3d, on the ten miles level, from Yateley to Mordon, between Mr. Bolding and Major Smith, of Yateley. It was a finely contested match, and was won by Mr Bolding, through the fretfulness of the Major's leader; the wheel having been backed three times for galloping. The winner performed the ground in 49 minutes, having broken once only.

[*Annals of Sporting.*]

MARVELLOUS EXERTION.

A letter from Kingston, dated 10th January, 1795, reported the following remarkable circumstance:—"A vessel which had lately arrived here from America, with a cargo of horses, &c. laboured under such very bad weather and contrary winds on her passage, that the master was reduced to the necessity of lightening her, by ordering some of the live stock to be thrown overboard. Among them was a white horse, who, possessing more strength, courage, and agility than his companions, actually buffeted the waves for two days, kept company with the vessel through a sea tremendously heavy, and, at the expiration of that time, the weather then moderating, the animal was taken on board and brought into port, where he is now alive and doing well."

[*Brown's Sketches of Horses.*]

EQUESTRIAN FEAT.

It is stated in Brown's Sketches and Anecdotes of Horses that—"The celebrated MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE rode, in August, 1778, from Rhode Island to Boston, a distance of nearly 70 miles, in seven hours, and returned in six and a half.

COCKING IN VIRGINIA.

MR. EDITOR:

To the gentleman who handed the following account of a main, fought last month in Virginia, I answered that the sport of cocking was not embraced amongst those enumerated in your prospectus. He instanced its great antiquity, and the practice of great Roman generals, who caused the exhibition of game cocks, before battle, to animate their soldiers by examples of courage, as proofs of its *legitimacy*. I told him that its mere antiquity rather proved than relieved it from the charge of barbarity; and maintained that, in the progress of refinement, it must be altogether superseded by sports, better calculated to strengthen the body, to exhilarate the spirits, to soften the temper and *socialize* the heart;—such as hunting, fishing, shooting, racing, quoits, cricket, rowing matches, &c. &c. He replied by giving a list of illustrious *names*, of modern date—grave judges, acute lawyers, profound statesmen, celebrated wits, skilful doctors, and even some sober divines, men of learning, science, patriotism and benevolence, who have attended and now resort to the cockpit, to see those animals, in the highest combination of strength, lightness, action and wind, display those *peculiar qualities*, with which nature endowed *them*, as cockers would fain persuade us, for the amusement of mankind. But to what is it, Mr. Editor, however cruel or absurd, that we cannot be attached by the force of early association?

The main, *he said*, was one of great *interest*. It was fought on the 16th and 17th of last month, at Waterford, Loudon county, Va. between Mr. S. of Harper's ferry, and Mr. H. of Leesburg. Of 17 cocks exhibited, on each side, 14 were matched. Mr. S. beat 8, Mr. H. 5, and 1 was a drawn battle.

The feeders are men of great celebrity for ordering in hot weather. Capt. P. of Martinsburg, was feeder for the winning, Mr. S. of Montgomery, Md. for the losing side.

There were many gentlemen present, but some, as always happens at such places, who should have been placed, according to the English rule, *in a basket, out of reach*.

The birds were vigorous, and in high condition on both sides. Two of the cocks from Jefferson, one called "Blue Bonnets," a sky blue, with a few cloudy feathers; the other, "the Widow," a beautiful red, with fine gallant presence, were very superior birds and decided favourites, being conquerors in many a hard fought battle.

☞ Two splendid cocks, from the walks of Mr. Young, on the North river, descended from his celebrated "Irish reds," arrived in Baltimore last week—presents to a gentleman of that place, and another, of Martinsburg, Va.—True to the sod from which they sprung, they will rise and flutter after they are dead—or appear to be so—like Napoleon's old guard, they "die, but never surrender."

☞ We understand that John Richards has made a great season on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

☞ Sir Charles stands, next season, at the stables of Mr. Craig, his part owner, near Philadelphia.

☞ The public may expect a first rate horse to stand at the Central Course, season of 1832;—one about which there will be "no mistake."



RACING CALENDAR.

CHERAW (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

First day. Feb. 24, 1831. Two mile heats; \$200.

Simeon D. Pemberton's ch. g. Snake in the Box; seven years old; 123 lbs. - 1 1

Richard Ingram's gr. g. Jim Crack; six years old; 117 lbs. 2 2

Wm. C. Ellerbe's b. f. Chrysanthemum; three years old; 87 lbs. dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 5½ s.—2d heat, 4 m. 9½ s.

Second day, mile heats; \$200.

A. R. Ruffin's ch. g. Gen. Jackson; five years old; 109 lbs. - 3 1

W. H. Snipe's b. g. Slabsides; five years old; 109 lbs. - 1 dis.

J. S. Stinemetz's b. g. Tickle Toby; six years old; 117 lbs. - 2 dis.

Wm. C. Ellerbe's gr. g. Percussion; aged; 123 lbs. - 4 dis.

D. C. Murdoch's b. h. Marlborough; four years old; 102 lbs. - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 5½ s.

Third day, handicap purse, \$200; mile heats; best three in five; free for all horses.

A. R. Ruffin's ch. g. Gen. Jackson, - - - 2 0 1

S. D. Pemberton's Snake in the Box, - - - 1 0 dis.

W. C. Ellerbe's Chrysanthemum, - - - 3 2 dis.

R. Ingram's Jim Crack, - - - 4 3 dis.

Mr. Ruffin's horse distancing the field the 3d heat, was declared entitled to the purse.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 2½ s.

KENNETH CLARKE, *Secretary.*

HURRICANE HILL (Tenn.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

Murfreesborough, Tenn. July 10, 1831.

A jockey club has lately been formed at the "Hurricane Hill course," near this place, to continue for five years;—rules the same as the Baltimore Club, with a few exceptions. The fall races will take place in September, after which time you shall be informed of the result.

A sweepstake, for two year old colts, was run over this course on the 18th June; mile heats, \$100 entrance.

Mr. B. Johnson's b. f. Miss Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Shylock, - - - 1 1

Mr. P. J. Burrus's gr. f. Henrietta, by Henry; dam by Rockingham, - - - 2 2

Col. R. Smith's b. c. Sampson, by Rockingham; dam by Oscar; (distempered) - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s. WM. LEDBETTER.

ST. CATHARINE'S COURSE (*near Natchez, Miss.*) RACES.

Spring meeting. May 10th. B. m. Rebecca, by Palafox, was matched to beat bl. m. Helen, by Sumpter, thirty feet in a mile, for \$1000 aside. Helen beat her even, and, as usual, the long odds were in for it.

Time, 1 m. 52 s.—Weight, a feather.

May 18th, b. m. Rebecca beat ch. h. Rat, a single mile, for \$500 aside, with 80 lbs. on each, in 1 m. 52 s.

Helen Mar has been sold to Mr. W. Bell, of this state, for \$1000 cash, and has been matched to run against Lady Adams, in December next, two miles, for \$2000 aside.

Same month, Kitty Clover and Rat are matched to run, mile heats, for \$1000 aside.

Same month, a sweepstakes will be run, mile heats; free only for two year old colts, foaled and bred in Mississippi and Louisiana; entrance \$500. Six entered and list closed.

We anticipate much sport next fall, Mr. Editor, as many horses from Alabama, Tennessee and Louisiana, are expected to meet us on St. Catharine's, and, if you desire it, I will make you a return of the races. J. H. [Yes, assuredly.]

NEW ORLEANS (*Lou.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

First day, April 27, 1831. 4 mile heats; purse \$650.

F. Duplantier's mare Kitty Clover, by Sir Charles.

Major Bibb's horse Napoleon, by Oscar.

Kitty Clover,	-	-	-	1	1
Napoleon,	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 51 s.

Second day, 3 mile heats; purse \$400.

F. Duplantier's colt Volcano, by Stockholder.

Major Bibb's horse Marshal Ney, by do.

J. F. Miller's filly Martha Taylor, by do.

Volcano,	-	-	-	3	1	1
Marshal Ney,	-	-	-	1	2	2
Martha Taylor,	-	-	-	2	withdrawn.	

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 48 s.

Third day, 2 mile heats; purse \$300; for horses raised in Louisiana or Mississippi.

J. H. Shepherd's colt Bob, 3 years old, by Candidate.

F. Duplantier's filly Helen McGregor, 2 years old, by Mercury.

Bob,	-	-	-	1	1
Helen McGregor,	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.

The colt carried 86 pounds, the filly 62—the first mile very slow, time 2 m. 30 s.; second mile 1 m. 50 s. The gentlemen comprising the Jockey Club, were highly pleased at the performance of our native colts. It was thought by the backers of Bob, that he could have performed it in several seconds less, as he was under a hard pull throughout the race.

Fourth day, Silver Cup, best three in five.

Marshal Ney,	-	-	-	3	2	1	1	1
Cow driver,	-	-	-	1	1	fell and was dis.		
Martha Taylor,	-	-	-	2	3	2	2	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 47 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 49 s.—3d heat, 1 m 53 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 55 s.

The track was in fine order during the four days racing.

[Quere, is the course a full mile?]

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of Dr. W. R. Holt, Lexington, North Carolina.

BETSEY RUFFIN, ch. m. bred by the Hon. Hutchins G. Burton, foaled 15th of June, 1826, by Virginian, dam by Edmund Irby's Shylock; g. dam Lady Burton, (the dam of Coutre Snapper,) by Archy; g. g. dam Sultana, she by the horse and out of the mare sent as a present from the Bey of Tunis, to President Jefferson.

Her Produce:

1831; ch. c. by Washington; he by Timoleon, out of Ariadne by Citizen. In foal to W. R. Johnson's Medley.

KITTY HOOMES, r. m. purchased at two years old, at a sale of Armistead Hoomes, near Bowling Green, Va.

Her Produce:

1829; r. c. by North Carolinian.

1830; br. f. by W. R. Johnson's Medley.

Bainbridge, Franklin Co. Ala.

MR. EDITOR:

You will do us a favor by giving the following pedigrees a place in your Magazine.

No. 1. FLOTE, a ch. c. bred by L. J. Gist, dec., was foaled April, 1829, now the property of A. G. Gist, was got by Neal's Archy, bred by James Jackson of Florence, Ala. out of his old celebrated mare Virginia. Neal's Archy by old Sir Archy; Flote's dam, Mary Grey; (see vol. 1, page 163 and 625.)

2. GREY ORPHAN, foaled April 1830, now the property of John Gist, was got by Orphan, he by Ball's Florizel; dam by imp. Diomed. Grey Orphan's dam the above Mary Grey.

3. RABBI, g. c. foaled May, 1828, (the property of the heirs of Levi J. Gist, dec. for sale,) was got by the Winter Arabian; dam by one of the best sons of Hambletonian, he by the imported Diomed; grandam by imported Spread Eagle.

4. Ch. f. foaled April, 1831, the property of John Gist, got by Neal's Archy out of Rabbi's dam.

J. & A. GIST.

Stud of Charles A. Redd, Esq. of Greensborough, Geo.

KITTY, b. m. by imported Whip, out of Thomas's race mare Queen of May, who won 17 purse races, she by old imported Shark, her dam by imported Janus.

SHARK, br. b. by Sir Andrew, out of Kitty. Foaled 1829.

SIR ALFRED, g. by Sir Andrew, out of Haxhall's Lady Alfred, the dam of Waxey. Foaled 1829.

MARY KING, g. m. 5 f. 3. in. high, by Muckle John, out of a Quicksilver mare, he by imported Medley. Foaled 1825.

MARIA ANTOINETTE, a g. f. by Andrew, he by Sir Andrew; dam by Wiley's Marsk; g. dam by old Gallatin; g. g. g. dam by old imported Medley. Foaled 1831.

PRINCE EDWARD, ch. by Muckle John, out of a Whip mare. Foaled 1828.

ARIEL, b. f. by Young Contention, out of Kitty, by imported Whip. Foaled 1830.

Horses belonging to Captain George Blaney of the United States' Army, 1st May, 1831.

1. LADY GRANVILLE, b. m. foaled in May, 1827, bred by William M. Sneed, Esq. of Oxford, Granville Co. N. C. was got by the Hon. John Randolph's Roanoke, her dam by imported horse Bryan O'Lynn; g. dam by True Blue; g. g. dam by Celer, the best son of old Janus; g. g. dam by old Partner; g. g. g. dam by Apollo, who was by old Fearnought out of an imported mare by the Cullen Arabian; g. g. g. g. dam by imported horse Valiant; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Janus; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The Celer mare was full sister to Green's famous mare, who produced Johnson's celebrated mare Maria, by Bay Yankee, and Sir Arthur by Old Sir Archy, &c. Lady Granville got her fore sinews strained in training and has been put to Giles Scroggins

2. BETSEY WILKES, b. m. for her pedigree see Turf Register, No. 3, vol. 2, page 151. Sent this spring to Monsieur Tonson.

3. POLLY MARTIN, b. m. was got by Bennehan's Archy, he by old Sir Archy; her dam by the imported horse Dion.

4. B. f. foaled 8th April, 1831, by Torpedo, out of No. 2. Torpedo was got by Sir Alfred out of a Poto-mac mare.

grandam by Old Bell-air; her g. g. dam by the imported horse Pantaloon; her g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Janus.

2. B. c. by Tariff, (Arab's full brother;) dam No. 1. Foaled May 4th, 1831.

Both of these are the property of John Richardson, near Battletown, Frederick county, Va.

New Lisbon, O. June 27, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

I herein enclose you the pedigree of the stallions Oscar and Windflower, now owned by me, which you will record in your Register.

OSCAR was raised by Gen. Charles Ridgley, of Hampton, Md. He was got by Tuckahoe; his dam by Old Oscar; his g. dam by Medley; his g. g. dam by Cub; his g. g. g. dam by Tamerlane; his g. g. g. dam by Juniper, bred by Gov. Sharp.

WINDFLOWER was sired by Ball's Florizel; his dam was by the imported Bedford; his grandam by Quicksilver, which was a Medley; g. g. dam by Victorious, which was by Fearnought; g. g. g. dam by Clevis, which was also a Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Hunting Squirrel, imported by Gen. Nelson.

G. M. Cook.

Stud of Jefferson Minor, Esq. of Essex Co. Va.

1. FLORA, ch. 15½ hands high, 18 years old, by American Eagle; Eagle by imported Spread Eagle, dam by Hide's imported Shark; g. dam Atalanta by Lindsey's Arabian and out of Kitty Fisher; Kitty Fisher by Regulus and out of imported mare Northumberland; Flora's dam by imported Dare Devil; g. dam by True Whig; g. g. dam by Regulus. In foal to Red Rover.

2. FREDERICKSBURG, a dark ch. sixteen hands high, by Old Gracchus; dam by Friendship; g. dam by Old Paragon; g. g. dam by Hoomes's imported Bedford; g. g. g. dam by Boxer; g. g. g. g. dam by imported Old Shark. Horse Friendship by Apollo; he by Old Apollo; he by Baylor's imported Fearnought, out of an imported Cullen Arabian mare.

3. THE PINK OF RETREAT, ch. 15 hands high, 21 years old, by Young Tom Tough; he by old Tom Tough; his dam by imported Bussard; g. dam by Jones's Wildair; her dam America by Hoskins's Sir Peter, g. dam Drona by Hoskins's Americus; g. g. dam the distinguished Minerva by Belle-Air, out of Col. Hoskins's old mare Kitty Fisher.

Now in foal to Red Rover.

4. ROANOKE JOHN, b. h. 2 years old out of No. 1, by Ravenswood.

1. ROSABELLA, ch. m. about 15½ hands high; (raised by Mr. James Rochelle, Jerusalem, Southampton county, Va.) foaled the 12th day of May, 1819; was got by Top-Gallant, (he by the imported horse Druid, out of a Bedford mare;) her dam by the imported horse Play or Pay; her

ACTÆON, ch. by Dandridge's Fearnought; dam by imported Fearnought; grandam by imported Jolly Roger; g. g. dam Col. Chiswell's imported mare.

ALBERT, foaled 1798; by Americus; dam by Wildair, (he by Fearnought;) grandam by Vampire; g. g. dam imported Kitty Fisher, by Cade.

ROBT. SANDERS.

March, 1803.

AMERICUS, by imp. Shark; dam by Wildair, (by Fearnought;) grandam by Vampire; g. g. dam imported Kitty Fisher, by Cade.

JOHN HOSKINS.

King and Queen, Va. Feb. 1802.

BERGAMOT, b. (imported 1787;) by Highflyer; dam Princess, by Matchem; grandam by Gower Stallion; g. g. dam by Regulus; g. g. g. dam by Hip; g. g. g. g. dam by Hart-

ley's blind horse; g. g. g. g. dam Flying Whig, by Woodstock Arabian; g. g. g. g. dam Points, by St. Victor Barb; g. g. g. g. dam by Grey Whynot.

WM. LIGHTFOOT.

Sandy Point, Va. March, 1796.

BOLIVAR, gr. h. was got by Oscar; dam by Pacolet; grandam by Truxton; g. g. dam the Opossum filly, by Wildair or Melzar.

BOXER, b. h. (stood in Goochland county, Virginia, in 1798;) was got by imp. Medley; his dam by Col. Baylor's Old Fearnought; grandam by Jolly Roger, out of a thorough bred imp. mare.

JOHN CURD.

Goochland Co. March 8, 1798.

CAIRA, ch. foaled 1790; by Wildair, (he by Fearnought;) dam by Sloe, the dam of Grey Diomed.

RICHARD BROOKE.

March, 1796.

CAMILLUS, b. foaled 1773; by Burwell's Traveller; dam Camilla, by imported Fearnought; grandam by imported Dabster; g. g. dam a full blooded mare.

JOHN GORDON.

Prince George, Va. March, 1782.

CHANTICLEER was got by Wildair; his dam by Pantaloon; grandam by Traveller; g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by Aristotle; g. g. g. dam Bonny Lass, out of imp. Bonny Lass, by Old Jolly Roger.

BURWELL WILKES.

Brunswick, Jan. 6, 1798.

CONSUL mare, (owned by the late John Taylor, of Philadelphia,) by First Consul; dam by imported Obscurity; grandam Moll, by Grey Figure; g. g. dam Slamerkin, by imported Wildair; g. g. g. dam imported De Lancey Cub mare.

(Taken from a handbill, dated March, 1827.)

CORPORAL TRIM was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Old Diomed; his grandam by Wildair; his g. g. dam by Apollo; his g. g. g. dam by Partner; his g. g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; his g. g. g. g. dam was imported by John Bland, Esq.

J. POWELL.

DUROC, b. h. (bred by Gen. Armstrong, of the state of New York;) was got by Old Duroc, the sire of

American Eclipse; his dam by the Virginia horse Florizel; grandam by imp. Gabriel; g. g. dam by imp. Bedford; g. g. g. dam by imp. Messenger; g. g. g. g. dam by Grey Diomed; g. g. g. g. dam by Hunting Squirrel.

FLORIZEL was got by Old Florizel; his dam by Old Spread Eagle; grandam by Boveer; g. g. dam by Eclipse; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought.

JOHN M. BURTON.

GIANT, b. h. was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Anderson's Twig; grandam by Commutation; g. g. dam by Eaton's Garrick; g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony. Twig was by Old Twig, and he by imp. Janus.

HONEST JOHN, br. imported 1794; (bred by Mr. Milbank, of Yorkshire;) by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Magnet; grandam by Le Sang; g. g. dam by Rib; g. g. g. dam Mother Western, by Smith's Son of Snake; g. g. g. g. dam by Montagu; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Hautboy; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Brimmer.—*General Stud Book.*

ABEL CLARKSON.

EPHRAIM MARSH.

Milton, N. J. April, 1806.

HOTSPUR, ch. (bred by Mr. Plummer, of North Carolina;) was got by Timoleon; his dam by Sir Archy; grandam by Old Wildair; g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought.

JOHN OF ROANOKE, b. h. was got by the Hon. John Randolph's horse Roanoke; dam Grand Dutchess, by Gracchus; grandam imp. Dutchess, by Grouse.

JOHN RICHARDS, b. h. was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Ratler; grandam by imp. Medley; g. g. dam by Old Wildair; g. g. g. dam by Nonpareil, out of an imp. mare.

LEONIDAS, (formerly owned by John Parke Custis, Esq.) foaled 1778; by Lloyd's Traveller; dam by Morton's Traveller; grandam imported Selima, by Godolphin Arabian.

JOHN P. POSEY.

New Kent, Va. Feb. 1782.

LEOPOLD, ch. was got by Old Oscar; his dam by imp. Expedition; grandam by imp. Sour Crout; g. g. dam Matchless, by imp. Slender; g

g. g. dam Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller; g. g. g. dam Old Slam merkin.

OSCAR, ch. (imp.) 15 hands 3 inches high; (stood in Prince George's Co. in 1782;) was bred by the late Duke of Hamilton, and was got by Young Snip; his dam by Lord Morton's Arabian; his grandam by Old Crab; his g. g. dam by Darley's Arabian, out of Bay Bolton's dam.

RICHARD BLAND.

SALLY WALKER (collating pages 101, 310 and 416, 2d vol.) was got by Timoleon, (son of Sir Archy;) her dam by imported Dragon, out of Honey Comb, by imported Jack Andrews; Pill Box, by imported Pantaloon; Melpomene, by Burwell's Traveller; Virginia, by Mark Anthony; Polly Byrd, by imported Aristotle; Young Bonny Lass, by imported Jolly Roger, out of imported Bonny Lass. The gentleman who writes from Charles City county would confer a public favour by giving all the produce of Pill Box; also, by stating how, and to whom, Honey Comb was sold into Warren county, North Carolina. "Many points may be elucidated, which are now in obscurity, and about which doubts have been entertained."

SIR CHARLES. Comparing opinions and collating page 103, of 2d vol. with page 316, of 1st vol. the pedigree should be thus written:— He was got by Sir Archy; his dam by imported Citizen; grandam by Commutation; g. g. dam by imported Dare Devil or Cormorant, out of Sally Shark, by imported Shark; Betsey Pringle, by imported Fearnought, out of imported Jenny Dismal.

A BREEDER.

SIR CHARLES.

Williamsboro' N. C. April 25, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

On page 416 I perceive, in the list of corrections, under the signature of "Panton," that Sir Charles's pedigree is still questioned. I will, at this time, state that I have, in my possession, a letter, sent by the late Col. John Baylor to the late Mr. Thomas Goode; that his Shark mare was offered to said Mr. Goode on sale; that she was in foal to Col. Hoomes's horse, and got by Old Shark; her dam by the imported horse Old Fearnought, out of the imported mare Jenny Dismal.

Said letter will be forwarded to you, sir, if you require it.

I am, sir, your obedient servant.

P. M. E.

CORRECTIONS.

On the cover of No. 8, there are two unaccountable slips:—Rockingham and Sloe, by Partner, (son of imported Traveller.) American Turf Register, vol. 1, page 56, vol. 2, page 103, Sloe is said to be by imported Partner; and, to settle their paternity, they and their dam were named. Eclipse was foaled about 1770, and not '80.

Vol. 2, page 52, line 6, read "Mr. A. Ewing;" printed *Erving*.

Page 374, "Bryan O'Linn, by Acteon," read Bryan O'Lynn, by *Aston*.

Page 375: "Alexander, by Champion, out of the Duke of Rutland's Countess." Who was Countess? Messrs. Weatherbys have not informed us.

MR. EDITOR:

Halifax, N. C. June 22, 1831.

I discover, in the 10th number of the Register, Patrick N. Edgar has put down ch. c. out of Idiora, by Marion. This is incorrect: he was got by Sir Archy. She missed to Marion this spring, and is now in foal by him.

BENJ. S. LONG.

In the pedigree of Grey Beard, No. 10, p. 518, for "Ball" read *Bab*.

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